# HYMNS AND SONGS FOR THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

COMPILED BY HAROLD LEWARS

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# Hymns and Songs for the Sunday School

Compiled and Edited
By HAROLD LEWARS

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# PREFACE

THE conviction that only the noblest and best in music is worthy of a place in divine worship has guided the editor of HYMNS AND SONGS FOR THE SUNDAY SCHOOL in the selection of his material. There is a clear distinction between music suitable for the world and music suitable for the church. This distinction should be observed in the Sunday school, which has no existence apart from the church. Here the child first learns to take part in public worship; here he should use only such music as has been conceived in the spirit of religion and has been cast into forms consistent with that spirit. By furnishing such music the Sunday school establishes for the child correct taste in religious music. Failing to set before him such examples, the Sunday school loses a great opportunity.

HYMNS AND SONGS FOR THE SUNDAY SCHOOL is not a classical edition; it is a *practical* edition, edited for the voice of medium range which predominates in the Sunday school. It is a musical text-book for the church school; it contains the hymns which the child should study, sing and love. Those marked with an asterisk should be committed to memory. Most of the hymns in the collection are hymns of prayer and praise. A few subjective hymns have been included; these, though their theme is outside of the religious experience of the child, should still have a place in his religious training. Evening hymns have been included because no representative collection is complete without them. The German choral melodies have been arranged for the most part for unison singing. This is not only effective, but also practical, since the alto and tenor parts are often poorly represented in Sunday schools, and are sometimes entirely lacking.

Upon the Sunday school superintendent depends in large measure the usefulness of the book. He should not limit himself to certain tunes or to certain familiar sections. Each hymn has been inserted for a special purpose, and every hymn is meant to be sung. In the Advent season the children should be taught the Advent hymns, and so on through the Church Year. In many cases it will be possible for the superintendent to impart interesting information about the history of a hymn. Schools should be assembled occasionally for practice. A musical drill, following the Sunday school lesson, is not contrary to the spirit of the Sunday school.

The leader or accompanist will find the use of a metronome helpful in es-

tablishing a correct tempo. The indicated marks do not apply strictly, except in the case of rapid tempo. In no case should the hymn be sung faster than the given tempo. A Sunday school need enter no further into the niceties of expression than to cultivate a good fortissimo, a good pianissimo, a good crescendo and a good diminuendo. Variety of effect may be secured by having one stanza sung in harmony, the next in unison; by having boys and girls sing alternate stanzas; or by having the stanza sung by a solo voice or by the choir and the refrain by the school.

The Appendix contains various selections which may be sung either by the school as a whole, or by the choir. A well drilled choir is of great advantage to a Sunday school.

EPIPHANY, 1914.

# Table of Contents

The numbers following refer to the pages


ORDER OF SERVICE . . . . . 7

CHANTS . . . . . 9

SELECTIONS OF SCRIPTURE FOR RESPONSIVE READING . . . . . 16

COLLECTS AND PRAYERS . . . . . 29


## HYMNS

The numbers following refer to the Hymns


Opening . . . . . 1-4

Closing . . . . . 5-9

Morning . . . . . 10-14

Evening . . . . . 15-22

The Lord's Day . . . . . 23-27

Praise to God . . . . . 28-39

Praise to Christ . . . . . 40-49

Advent . . . . . 50-59

Christmas . . . . . 60-81

Epiphany . . . . . 82-89

Lent . . . . . 90-121

Palm Sunday . . . . . 122-124

Easter . . . . . 125-134

Ascension . . . . . 135-138

Whitsunday . . . . . 139-143

Trinity . . . . . 144-148

Reformation . . . . . 149-154

Thanksgiving . . . . . 155-161

National . . . . . 162-165

New Year . . . . . 166-170

Missions . . . . . 171-179

General . . . . . 180-217

Children . . . . . 218-226

Heaven . . . . . 227-242

Processional . . . . . 243-249

# Table of Contents

The numbers following refer to the pages

APPENDIX . . . . . 240

ALPHABETICAL INDEX . . . . . 335

TOPICAL INDEX . . . . . 338

# Order of Service

**Hymn.**

**Introit.**

*Supt.*—We have thought of thy loving-kindness, O God:

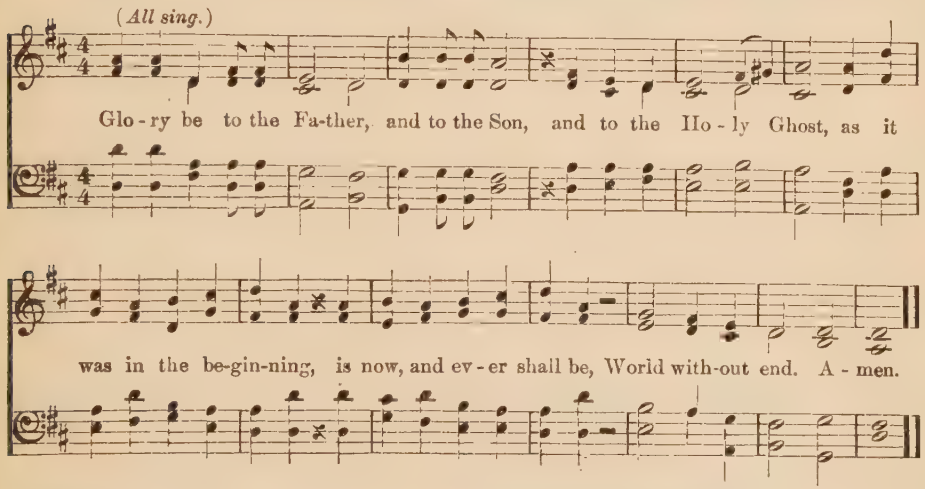
*School.*—In the midst of thy temple.

*Supt.*—According to thy name, O God, so is thy praise unto the ends of the earth:

*School.*—Thy right hand is full of righteousness.

*Supt.—Ps.* Great is the Lord and greatly to be praised:

*School.*—In the city of our God, in the mountain of his holiness.


(All sing.)
Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost, as it
was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and ev-er shall be, World with-out end. A-men.

**Collect.**

(*All uniting.*) Almighty Father, who hast promised that they who seek early Thy heavenly wisdom shall early find it more precious than all the treasures of this world, send down on us the grace and blessing of Thy Holy Spirit; that we, being trained up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord, may choose and love Thy way, and depart from it no more forever; and that when Thou makest up Thy jewels in Thy glorious kingdom, we may be there and may be Thine; all which we ask for the sake of Jesus, our only Saviour and Redeemer. Amen.

(For other collects and prayers see page 29.)

**Selection of Scripture.**

**Apostles' Creed.**

**Hymn.**

**Lesson.**

¶ Here shall the Sunday school lesson be read.

¶ Then shall follow the lesson from the Catechism.

¶ Then shall the teachers begin the instruction.

**Hymn.**

¶ In place of the hymn may be an anthem by the Sunday school choir or other appropriate music.

**Announcements.**

¶ Here may the reports of officers be read.
¶ Here may be made an address to the school.

**Hymn.**

**Collect.**

(*All uniting.*) Grant, we beseech Thee, Almighty God, that the words which we have heard this day may, through Thy grace, so abide in our hearts that they may bring forth in us the fruit of godly living, to the honor and praise of Thy name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

**Lord's Prayer (said or sung).**

**Benediction.**

(Where schools hold session before church, the benediction should be omitted, that the scholars may know that their worship is not completed, but is to be continued in the church service. Every effort should be made to secure church attendance on the part of teachers and scholars.)

# The Ten Commandments *

I. I am the Lord thy God. Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth; thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them; for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me and keep my commandments.

II. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh His name in vain.

III. Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy.

Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work; but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates; for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath day, and hallowed it.

IV. Honor thy father and thy mother, that it may be well with thee, and thou mayest live long on the earth.

V. Thou shalt not kill.

VI. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

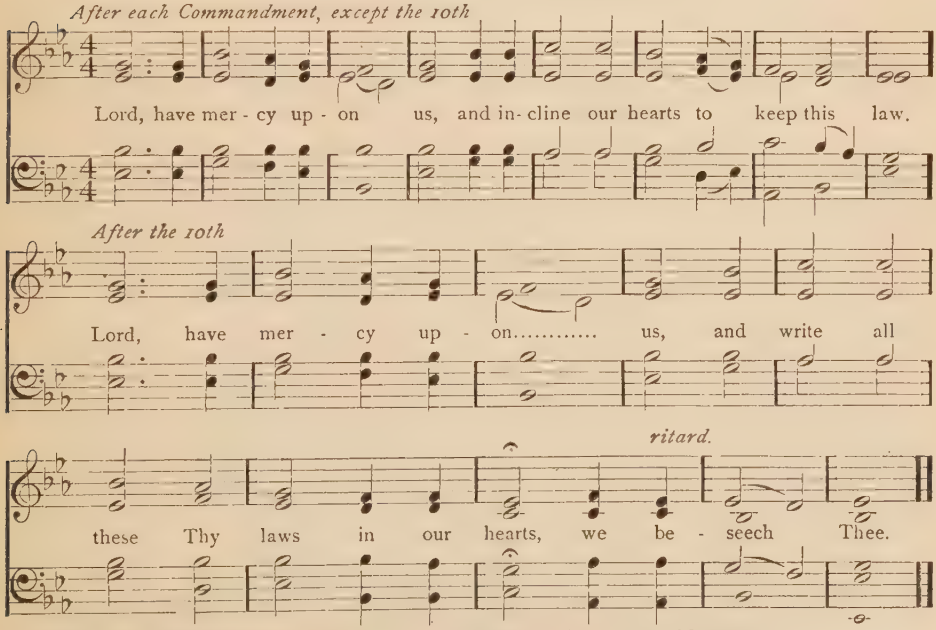
VII. Thou shalt not steal.

VIII. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

IX. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house.

X. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his cattle, nor anything that is his.

## Responses to the Commandments


After each Commandment, except the 10th
Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and in- cline our hearts to keep this law.
After the 10th
Lord, have mer - cy up - on..... us, and write all
ritard.
these Thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech Thee.

* The Ten Commandments may be used in the Service in place of the Selection of Scripture

# The Apostles' Creed

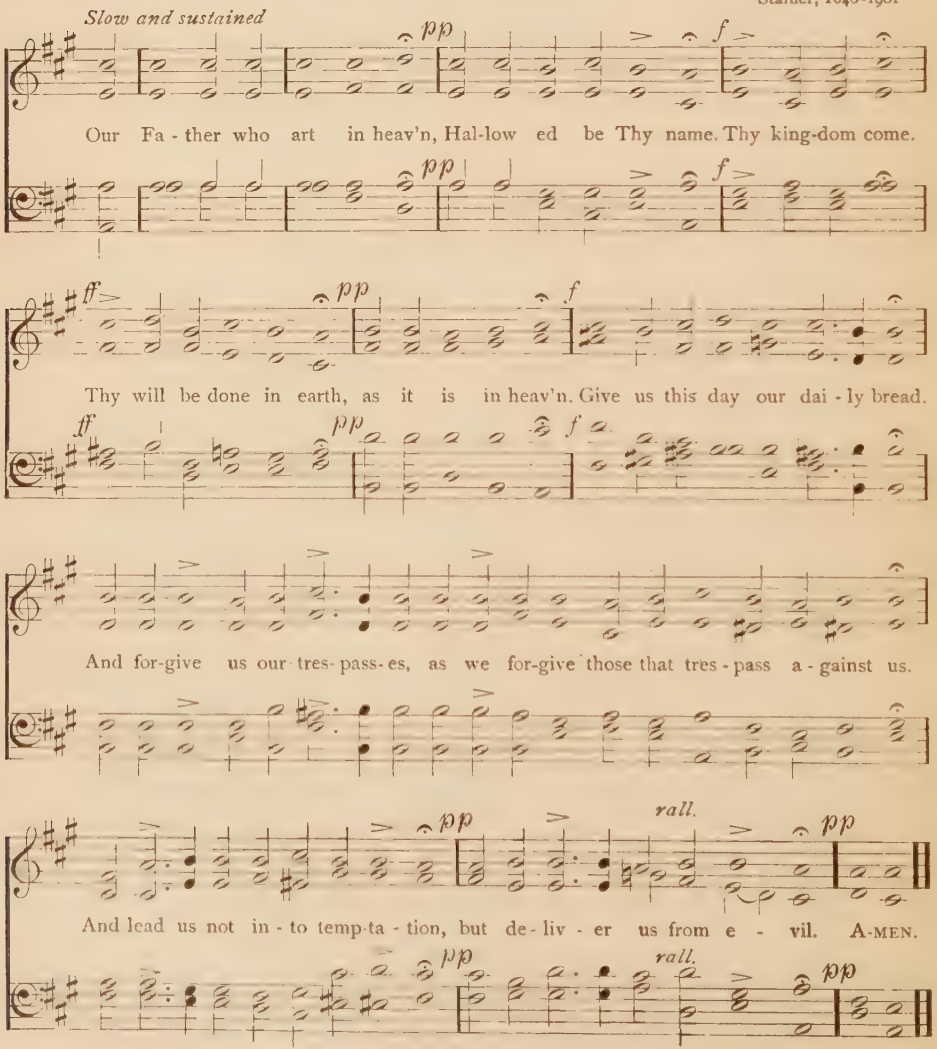
I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth.

And in Jesus Christ His only Son, our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried: He descended into hell: the third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the Holy Christian Church: the Communion of Saints: the Forgiveness of sins; the Resurrection of the body; and the Life everlasting. Amen.

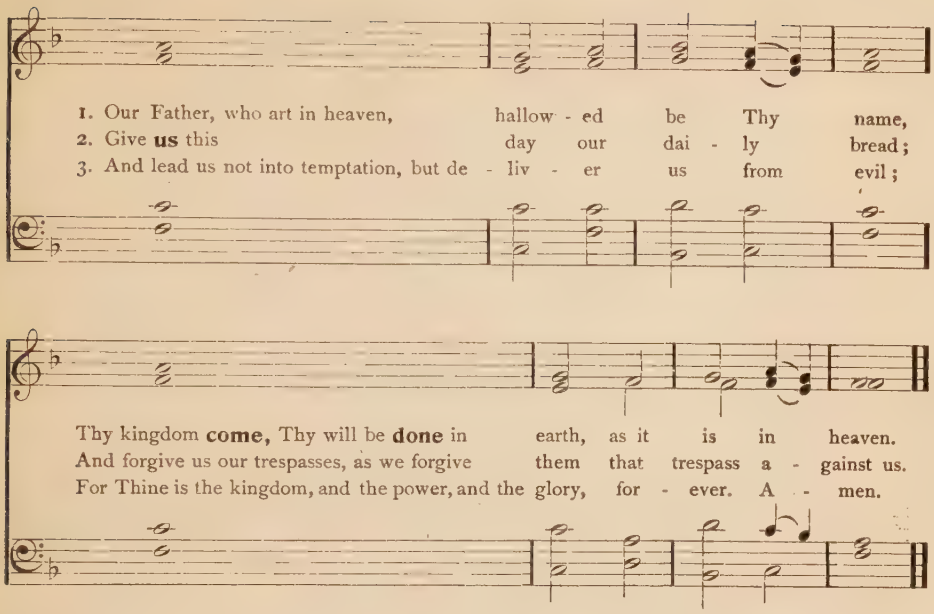
# The Lord's Prayer

Stainer, 1840–1901


Slow and sustained
Our Fa - ther who art in heav'n, Hal-low ed be Thy name. Thy king-dom come.
Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heav'n. Give us this day our dai - ly bread.
And for-give us our tres-pass-es, as we for-give those that tres - pass a - gainst us.
And lead us not in - to temp-ta - tion, but de - liv - er us from e - vil. A-MEN.
rall.

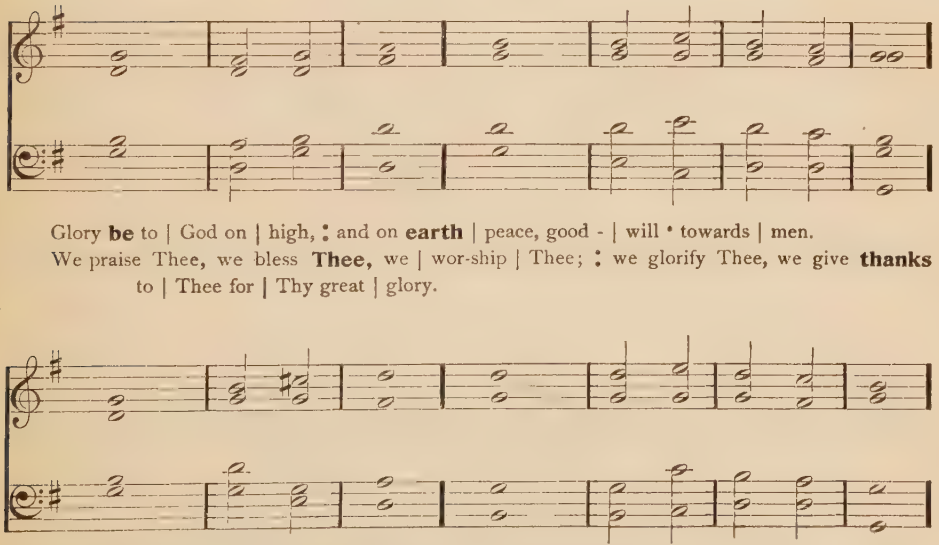
# The Lord's Prayer

Gregorian Chant

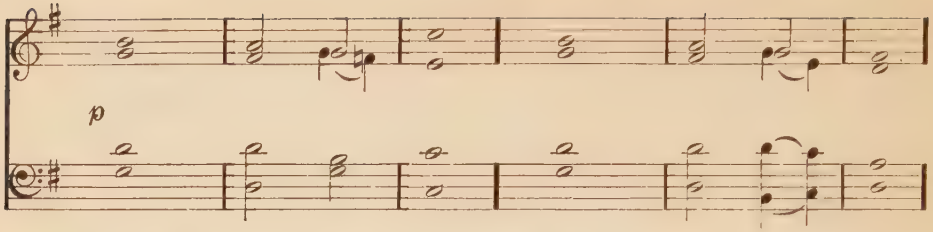
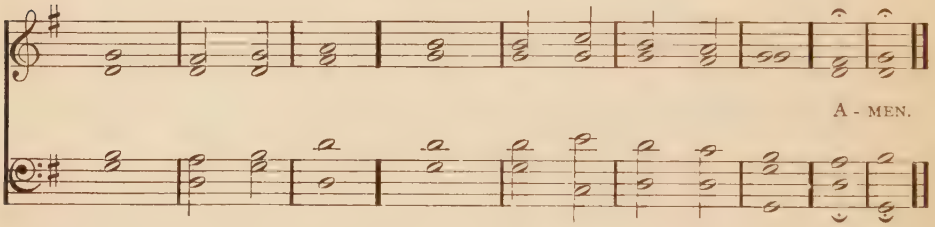

1. Our Father, who art in heaven, hallow - ed be Thy name,
2. Give us this day our dai - ly bread;
3. And lead us not into temptation, but de - liv - er us from evil;
Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven.
And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass a - gainst us.
For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for - ever. A - men.

# Glory in Excelsis

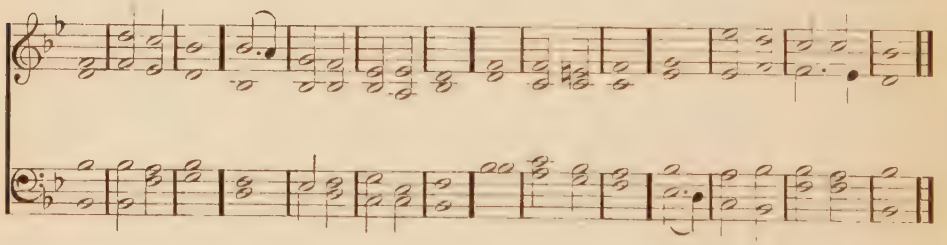
Old Chant

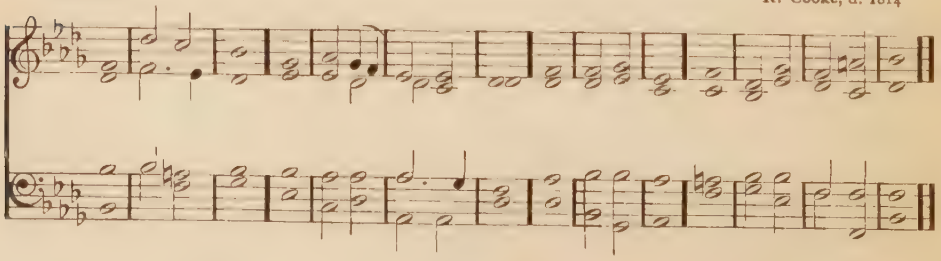

Glory be to | God on | high, : and on earth | peace, good - | will • towards | men.
We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we | wor-ship | Thee; : we glorify Thee, we give thanks to | Thee for | Thy great | glory.
O Lord God, | heaven-ly | King : God the | Fa-ther | Al- — | mighty.
O Lord, the only-begotten Son, | Je-sus | Christ, : O Lord God, Lamb of God, | Son— | of the | Father.



[Over]

That takest a**way** the | sin • of the | world, : have **mer**cy up - | on— | us.
Thou that takest a**way** the | sin • of the | world, : **re** - | ceive our | prayer.
Thou that sittest at the right **hand** of | God the | Father, : have **mer**cy up - | on— | us.

For Thou **on**ly | art— | holy ; : | **Thou** | on-ly | art the | Lord;
Thou only, O **Christ,** with the | Ho-ly | Ghost, : art most **high** in the | glory • of | God the | Father. || A - | men.

## Te Deum Laudamus

Verses 1-15 and 24-29 — H. Lawes, 1596-1662

Verses 16-23 — R. Cooke, d. 1814



*f* 1. We praise | Thee, O | God: we acknowledge | Thee to | be the | Lord.

2. All the earth doth | worship | Thee: thé | Father | ever- | lasting.

3. To Thee all A′ngels | cry a- | loud: the Héavens, and | all the | Powers there- | in;

4. To thee Chérubim and | Sera- | phim: cón- | tinual- | ly do | cry,

*p* 5. Hóly | Holy | Holy: Lórd | God of | Saba- | oth;

*f* 6. Heaven and earth are full of the | Majes- | ty: óf | Thy · = | Glo- · = | ry.

*mf* 7. The glorious cómpany | of · the A- | postles: (*full*) práise | = · = | = · = | Thee.

8. The goodly féllowship | of the | Prophets: (*full*) práise | = · = | = · = | Thee.

*Second part.*

9. The nóble | army · of | Martyrs: (*full*) práise | = · = | = · = | Thee.

*f* 10. The holy Chúrch throughout | all the | world: dóth ac- | know · = | ledge · = | Thee;

*mf* 11. Thé | Fa- · = | ther: of an | infinite | Majes- | ty;

12. Thíne ad- | ora- · ble | true: and | on- · = | = · ly Son;

13. A′lso the | Holy | Ghost: (*p*) thé | Com- · = | fort- · = | er.

*f* 14. Thóu art the | King of | Glory: O | = · = | = · = | Christ.

15. Thou art the ever- | lasting | Son: óf | = · the | Fa · = | ther.

*pp* 16. When Thou tookest upon Thée to de- | liver | man: Thou didst humble Thysélf to be | born · = | of a | Virgin.

*p* 17. When Thou hadst overcome the | sharpness · of | death: Thou didst open the Kingdom of | Heaven to | all be- | lievers.

*f* 18. Thou sittest at the right | hand of | God: ín the | glory | of the | Father.

*pp* 19. We belíeve that | Thou shalt | come: tó | be · = | our · = | Judge.

20. We therefore práy Thee | help Thy | servants: whom Thou hast redeémed | with Thy | precious | blood.

*mf* 21. Make them to be númbered | with Thy | Saints: in | glory | ever- | lasting.

*p* 22. O Lórd, | save Thy | people: ánd | bless Thine | herit- | age.

*cr.* 23. Góv- | = · ern | them: ánd | lift them | up for- | ever.

*f* 24. Dáy | by · = | day: we | magni- | fy · = | Thee:

25. A′nd we | worship · Thy | Name: éver | world with- | out · = | end.

*p* 26. Vóuch- | safe, O | Lord: to kéep us this | day with- | out · = | sin.

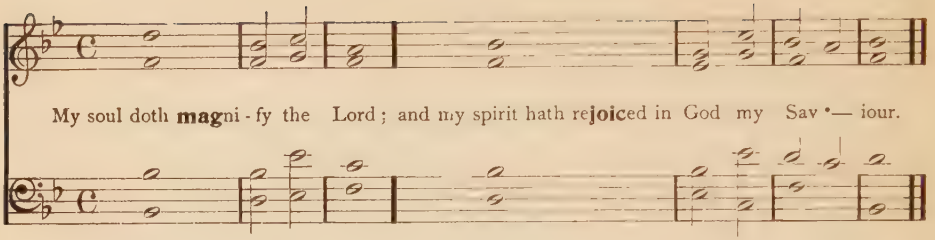
27. O Lórd, have | mercy · up- | on us: háve | mercy · up- | on · = | us.

28. O Lord, let Thy mércy | be up- | on us: ás our | trust · = | is in | Thee.

*f* 29. O Lord, in Thée | have I | trusted: lét me | never | be con- | founded.

# Magnificat

Dr. P. Arnold




For **He** | hath re- | garded : the **low** es- | tate of | His hand- | maiden;

For be**hold,** | from hence- | forth : **all** gene- | rations • shall | call me | blessed.

For He that is mighty hath done to me great things, and **ho**ly | is His | name; : and His mercy is on them that fear him, **from** gene- | ration • to | gen-e- | ration.

He hath showed **strength** | with His | arm; : He hath scattered the **proud** in the imagi- | na-tion | of their | hearts.

He hath put down the **migh**ty | from their | seats; : and ex**alt**ed | them of | low de- | gree.

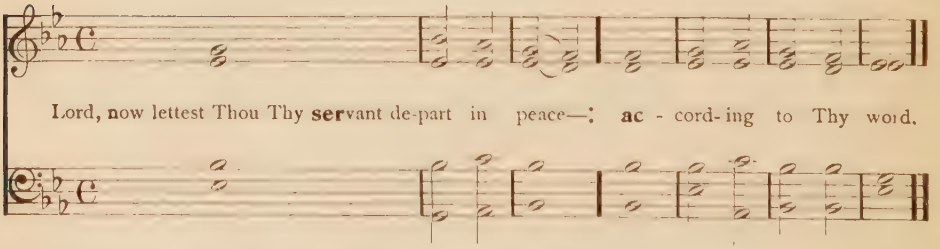
He hath filled the **hun**gry | with good | things, : and the **rich** he | hath sent | empty • a- | way.

He hath holpen His servant Israel in re**mem**brance | of His | mercy; : as He spake to our fathers, to Abraham, **and** | to his | seed, for- | ever.

Glory be to the **Fa**ther, | and • to the | Son, : **and** | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost,
As it was in the beginning, is **now,** and | ev-er | shall be; : **world** | with-out | end. A- | men.

# Nunc Dimittis

Parisian Tune




For mine eyes have **seen** | Thy sal- | vation; : which Thou hast prepared be**fore** the | face of | all — | people.

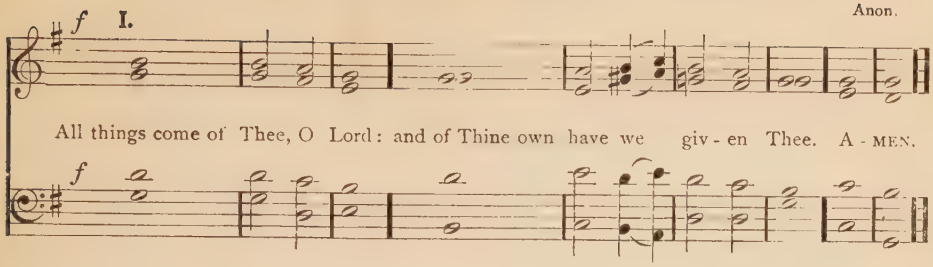
A **light** to | lighten • the | Gentiles, : and the **glo**ry of Thy | peo-ple | Is-ra- | el.

Glory be to the **Fa**ther | and • to the | Son, : **and** | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is **now,** and | ev-er | shall be; : **world** | with-out | end. A- | men.

# Offertory Sentences

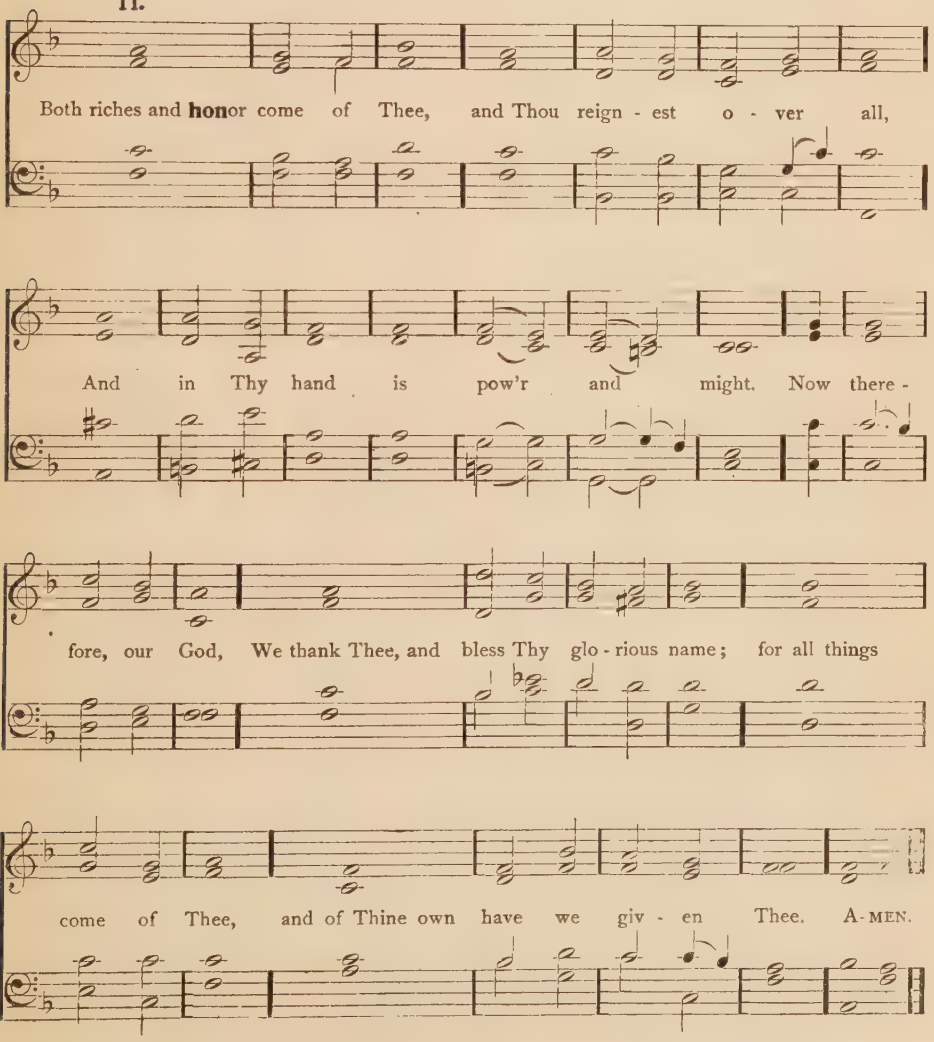
Anon.

I.




Herbert S. Oakeley, 1830–1903

II.


Both riches and honor come of Thee, and Thou reign-est o-ver all,
And in Thy hand is pow'r and might. Now there-
fore, our God, We thank Thee, and bless Thy glo-rious name; for all things
come of Thee, and of Thine own have we giv-en Thee. A-MEN.

# Selections of Scripture for Responsive Reading

The colon marks the divisions of the psalm verse. The Superintendent reads to this point; and the school continues the reading from the colon to the end of the verse. In all other selections of Scripture the verses are read alternately by the Superintendent and the school.

## SELECTION I

### Advent

ISAIAH 40 : 1-11

COMFORT ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God.

Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem, and cry unto her, that her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned: for she hath received of the LORD'S hand double for all her sins.

The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the LORD, make straight in the desert a highway for our God.

Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low: and the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough places plain:

And the glory of the LORD shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together: for the mouth of the LORD hath spoken it.

The voice said, Cry. And he said, What shall I cry? All flesh is grass, and all the goodliness thereof is as the flower of the field:

The grass withereth, the flower fadeth; because the spirit of the LORD bloweth upon it: surely the people is grass.

The grass withereth, the flower fadeth: but the word of our Lord shal stand for ever.

O Zion, that bringest good tidings, get thee up into the high mountain; O Jerusalem, that bringest good tidings, lift up thy voice with strength; lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God!

Behold, the Lord GOD will come with strong hand, and his arm shall rule for him: behold, his reward is with him, and his work before him.

He shall feed his flock like a shepherd: he shall gather the lambs with his arm, and carry them in his bosom, and shall gently lead those that are with young.

## SELECTION II

### Christmas

PSALM 110

*Dixit Dominus*

THE LORD said unto my Lord: Sit thou at my right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool.

The LORD shall send the rod of thy strength out of Zion: rule thou in the midst of thine enemies.

Thy people shall be willing in the day of thy power, in the beauties of holiness from the womb of the morning: thou hast the dew of thy youth.

The LORD hath sworn, and will not repent: Thou art a priest for ever after the order of Melchizedek.

The LORD at thy right hand: shall strike through kings in the day of his wrath.

He shall judge among the heathen, he shall fill the places with the dead bodies: he shall wound the heads over many countries.

He shall drink of the brook in the way: therefore shall he lift up the head.

LUKE 2 : 8-11, 13, 14

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flocks by night.

And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, Fear

not: for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God, and saying,

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

## SELECTION III

### New Year

PSALM 90

*Domine, refugium*

LORD, thou hast been our dwelling-place: in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world: even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction: and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past: and as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep: in the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up: in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

For we are consumed by thine anger: and by thy wrath are we troubled.

Thou hast set our iniquities before thee: our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

For all our days are passed away in thy wrath: we spend our years as a tale that is told.

The days of our years are threescore years and ten: and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labor and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

Who knoweth the power of thine anger: even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath.

So teach us to number our days: that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Return, O LORD, how long: and let it repent thee concerning thy servants.

O satisfy us early with thy mercy: that we may rejoice and be glad in our days.

Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us: and the years wherein we have seen evil.

Let thy work appear unto thy servants: and thy glory unto their children.

And let the beauty of the LORD our God be upon us: and establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

## SELECTION IV

### Epiphany

PSALM 72

*Deus judicium*

GIVE the king thy judgments, O God: and thy righteousness unto the king's son.

He shall judge thy people with righteousness: and thy poor with judgment.

The mountains shall bring peace to the people: and the little hills, by righteousness.

He shall judge the poor of the people, he shall save the children of the needy: and shall break in pieces the oppressor.

They shall fear thee as long as the sun and moon endure: throughout all generations.

He shall come down like rain upon the mown grass: as showers that water the earth.

In his days shall the righteous flourish: and abundance of peace so long as the moon endureth.

He shall have dominion also from sea to sea: and from the rivers unto the ends of the earth.

They that dwell in the wilderness shall bow before him: and his enemies shall lick the dust.

The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall bring presents: the kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts.

Yea, all kings shall fall down before him: all nations shall serve him.

For he shall deliver the needy when he crieth: the poor also, and him that hath no helper.

He shall spare the poor and needy: and shall save the souls of the needy.

He shall redeem their soul from deceit and violence: and precious shall their blood be in his sight.

And he shall live, and to him shall be given of the gold of Sheba: prayer also shall be made for him continually, and daily shall he be praised.

There shall be a handful of corn in the earth upon the top of the mountains: the fruit thereof shall shake like Lebanon; and they of the city shall flourish like grass of the earth.

His name shall endure for ever; his name shall be continued as long as the sun: and men shall be blessed in him; all nations shall call him blessed.

Blessed be the LORD God, the God of Israel: who only doeth wondrous things.

And blessed be his glorious name for ever: and let the whole earth be filled with his glory. Amen, and Amen.

## SELECTION V

### Lent

PSALM 32

*Beati quorum*

BLESSED is he whose transgression is forgiven: whose sin is covered;

Blessed is the man unto whom the LORD imputeth not iniquity: and in whose spirit there is no guile.

When I kept silence: my bones waxed old through my roaring all the day long.

For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me: my moisture is turned into the drought of summer.

I acknowledge my sin unto thee: and mine iniquity have I not hid.

I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the LORD: and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.

For this shall every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found: surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto him.

Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble: thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go: I will guide thee with mine eye.

Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule, which have no understanding: whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, lest they come near unto thee.

Many sorrows shall be to the wicked: but he that trusteth in the LORD, mercy shall compass him about

Be glad in the LORD, and rejoice, ye righteous: and shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.

## SELECTION VI

PSALM 130

*De profundis*

OUT of the depths: have I cried unto thee, O LORD.

Lord, hear my voice: let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.

If thou, LORD, shouldest mark iniquities: O Lord, who shall stand?

But there is forgiveness with thee: that thou mayest be feared.

I wait for the LORD, my soul doth wait: and in his word do I hope.

My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning: I say, more than they that watch for the morning.

Let Israel hope in the LORD, for with the LORD there is mercy: and with him is plenteous redemption.

And he shall redeem Israel: from all his iniquities.

## SELECTION VII

PSALM 51

*Miserere mei*

HAVE mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving-kindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies, blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity: and cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

Behold, I was shapen in iniquity: and in sin did my mother conceive me.

Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden part shalt thou make me to know wisdom.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me to hear joy and gladness: that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Hide thy face from my sins: and blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God: and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence: and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation: and uphold me with thy free Spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways: and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation: and my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

O Lord, open thou my lips: and my mouth shall show forth thy praise.

For thou desirest not sacrifice, else would I give it: thou delightest not in burnt offering.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

Do good in thy good pleasure unto Zion: build thou the walls of Jerusalem.

Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, with burnt offering and whole burnt offering: then shall they offer bullocks upon thine altar.

## SELECTION VIII

### Palm Sunday

MATTHEW 21 : 1-9

AND when they drew nigh unto Jerusalem, and were come to Bethphage, unto the mount of Olives, then sent Jesus two disciples,

Saying unto them, Go into the village over against you, and straightway ye shall find an ass tied, and a colt with her: loose them, and bring them unto me.

And if any man say aught unto you, ye shall say, The Lord hath need of them; and straightway he will send them.

All this was done, that it might be fulfilled which was spoken by the prophet, saying,

Tell ye the daughter of Sion, Behold, thy King cometh unto thee, meek, and sitting upon an ass, and a colt the foal of an ass.

And the disciples went, and did as Jesus commanded them,

And brought the ass, and the colt, and put on them their clothes, and they set him thereon.

And a very great multitude spread their garments in the way; others cut down branches from the trees, and strewed them in the way.

And the multitudes that went before, and that followed, cried, saying, Hosanna to the Son of David: Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord; Hosanna in the highest.

## SELECTION IX

### Easter

1 CORINTHIANS 15 : 20-28, 35-50, 53-58

BUT now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the firstfruits of them that slept.

For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead.

For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

But every man in his own order: Christ the firstfruits; afterward they that are Christ's at his coming.

Then cometh the end, when he shall have delivered up the kingdom to God, even the Father; when he shall have put down all rule, and all authority and power.

For he must reign, till he hath put all enemies under his feet.

The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death.

For he hath put all things under his feet. But when he saith, All things are put under him, it is manifest that he is excepted, which did put all things under him.

And when all things shall be subdued unto him, then shall the Son also himself be subjected unto him that put all things under him, that God may be all in all.

But some man will say, How are the dead raised up? and with what body do they come?

Thou fool, that which thou sowest is not quickened, except it die:

And that which thou sowest, thou sowest not that body that shall be, but bare grain, it may chance of wheat, or of some other grain:

But God giveth it a body as it hath pleased him, and to every seed his own body.

All flesh is not the same flesh: but there is one kind of flesh of men, another flesh of beasts, another of fishes, and another of birds.

There are also celestial bodies, and bodies terrestrial: but the glory of the celestial is one, and the glory of the terrestrial is another.

There is one glory of the sun, and another glory of the moon, and another glory of the stars; for one star differeth from another star in glory.

So also is the resurrection of the dead. It is sown in corruption, it is raised in incorruption:

It is sown in dishonor, it is raised in glory: it is sown in weakness, it is raised in power:

It is sown a natural body, it is raised a spiritual body. There is a natural body, and there is a spiritual body.

And so it is written, The first man Adam was made a living soul; the last Adam was made a quickening spirit.

Howbeit that was not first which is spiritual, but that which is natural; and afterward that which is spiritual.

The first man is of the earth, earthy: the second man is the Lord from heaven.

As is the earthy, such are they also that are earthy: and as is the heavenly, such are they also that are heavenly.

And as we have borne the image of the earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly.

Now this I say, brethren, that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God; neither doth corruption inherit incorruption.

For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.

So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory.

O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?

The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law.

But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord.

## SELECTION X

### Sunday After Ascension

PSALM 24

*Domini est terra*

THE earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof: the world, and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas: and established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the LORD: or who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart: who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive the blessing from the LORD: and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek him: that seek thy face, O Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors: and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory: the LORD, strong and mighty, the LORD mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors: and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory: the LORD of hosts, he is the King of glory.

## SELECTION XI

### Whitsunday

JOHN 14 : 15-21

IF ye love me, keep my commandments. And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you for ever;

Even the Spirit of truth; whom the world cannot receive, because it seeth him not, neither knoweth him: but ye know him; for he dwelleth with you, and shall be in you.

I will not leave you comfortless: I will come to you.

Yet a little while, and the world seeth me no more; but ye see me: because I live, ye shall live also.

At that day ye shall know that I am in my Father, and ye in me, and I in you.

He that hath my commandments and keepeth them, he it is that loveth me: and he that loveth me shall be loved of my Father, and I will love him, and will manifest myself to him.

JOHN 16 : 7-15

Nevertheless I tell you the truth; it is expedient for you that I go away: for if I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart, I will send him unto you.

And when he is come, he will reprove the world of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment:

Of sin, because they believe not on me;

Of righteousness, because I go to my Father, and ye see me no more;

Of judgment, because the prince of this world is judged.

I have yet many things to say unto you, but ye cannot bear them now.

Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth: for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak: and he will show you things to come.

He shall glorify me: for he shall receive of mine, and shall show it unto you.

All things that the Father hath are mine: therefore said I, that he shall take of mine, and shall show it unto you.

JOHN 15 : 26, 27

But when the Comforter is come, whom I will send unto you from the Father, even the Spirit of truth, which proceedeth from the Father, he shall testify of me:

And ye also shall bear witness, because ye have been with me from the beginning.

ACTS 2 : 1-11

And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place.

And suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting.

And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them.

And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance.

And there were dwelling at Jerusalem Jews, devout men, out of every nation under heaven.

Now when this was noised abroad, the multitude came together, and were confounded, because that every man heard them speak in his own language.

And they were all amazed and marvelled, saying one to another, Behold, are

not all these which speak Galileans?

And how hear we every man in our own tongue, wherein we were born?

Parthians, and Medes, and Elamites, and the dwellers in Mesopotamia, and in Judea, and Cappadocia, in Pontus, and Asia,

Phrygia, and Pamphylia, in Egypt, and in the parts of Libya about Cyrene, and strangers of Rome, Jews and proselytes,

Cretes and Arabians, we do hear them speak in our tongues the wonderful works of God.

## SELECTION XII

### Trinity Sunday

1 John 4 : 7-21

BELOVED, let us love one another: for love is of God; and every one that loveth is born of God, and knoweth God.

He that loveth not, knoweth not God; for God is love.

In this was manifested the love of God toward us, because that God sent his only begotten Son into the world, that we might live through him.

Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us, and sent his Son to be the propitiation for our sins.

Beloved, if God so loved us, we ought also to love one another.

No man hath seen God at any time. If we love one another, God dwelleth in us, and his love is perfected in us.

Hereby know we that we dwell in him, and he in us, because he hath given us of his Spirit.

And we have seen and do testify that the Father sent the Son to be the Saviour of the world.

Whosoever shall confess that Jesus is the Son of God, God dwelleth in him, and he in God.

And we have known and believed the love that God hath to us. God is love: and he that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God, and God in him.

Herein is our love made perfect, that we may have boldness in the day of judgment: because as he is, so are we in this world.

There is no fear in love; but perfect love casteth out fear: because fear hath torment. He that feareth is not made perfect in love.

We love him, because he first loved us.

If a man say, I love God, and hateth his brother, he is a liar: for he that loveth not his brother whom he hath seen, how can he love God whom he hath not seen?

And this commandment have we from him, That he who loveth God love his brother also.

## SELECTION XIII

### Harvest

Psalm 65

*Te decet hymnus*

PRAISE waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion: and unto thee shall the vow be performed.

O thou that hearest prayer: unto thee shall all flesh come.

Iniquities prevail against me: as for our transgressions, thou shalt purge them away.

Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to approach unto thee, that he may dwell in thy courts: we shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, even of thy holy temple.

By terrible things in righteousness wilt thou answer us, O God of our salvation: who art the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off upon the sea.

Which by his strength setteth fast the mountains: being girded with power.

Which stilleth the noise of the seas: the noise of their waves, and the tumult of the people.

They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens: thou makest the out-goings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it: thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water.

Thou preparest them corn: when thou hast so provided for it.

Thou waterest the ridges thereof abun-

dantly; thou settlest the furrows thereof: thou makest it soft with showers; thou blessest the springing thereof.

Thou crownest the year with thy goodness: and thy paths drop fatness.

They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness: and the little hills rejoice on every side.

The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are covered over with corn: they shout for joy, they also sing.

## SELECTION XIV

### Thanksgiving

PSALM 136

*Confitemini*

O GIVE thanks unto the LORD; for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

O give thanks unto the God of gods: for his mercy endureth for ever.

O give thanks to the Lord of lords: for his mercy endureth for ever.

To him who alone doeth great wonders: for his mercy endureth for ever.

To him that by wisdom made the heavens: for his mercy endureth for ever.

To him that stretched out the earth above the waters: for his mercy endureth for ever.

To him that made great lights: for his mercy endureth for ever;

The sun to rule by day: for his mercy endureth for ever;

The moon and stars to rule by night: for his mercy endureth for ever.

To him that smote Egypt in their first born: for his mercy endureth for ever;

And brought out Israel from among them: for his mercy endureth for ever.

With a strong hand, and with a stretched-out arm: for his mercy endureth for ever.

To him which divided the Red sea into parts: for his mercy endureth for ever;

And made Israel to pass through the midst of it: for his mercy endureth for ever;

But overthrew Pharaoh and his host in the Red sea: for his mercy endureth for ever.

To him which led his people through the wilderness: for his mercy endureth for ever.

To him which smote great kings: for his mercy endureth for ever;

And slew famous kings: for his mercy endureth for ever;

Sihon king of the Amorites: for his mercy endureth for ever;

And Og the king of Bashan: for his mercy endureth for ever;

And gave their land for a heritage: for his mercy endureth for ever;

Even a heritage unto Israel his servant: for his mercy endureth for ever.

Who remembered us in our low estate: for his mercy endureth for ever;

And hath redeemed us from our enemies: for his mercy endureth for ever.

Who giveth food to all flesh: for his mercy endureth for ever.

O give thanks unto the God of heaven: for his mercy endureth for ever.

## SELECTION XV

### Reformation

PSALM 46

*Deus noster refugium*

GOD is our refuge and strength: a very present help in trouble.

Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed: and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled: though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God: the holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early.

The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

The LORD of hosts is with us: the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Come, behold the works of the LORD: what desolations he hath made in the earth.

He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth: he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire.

Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

The LORD of hosts is with us: the God of Jacob is our refuge.

## SELECTION XVI

### National Occasions

PSALM 33

*Exultate justi*

REJOICE in the LORD, O ye righteous: for praise is comely for the upright.

Praise the LORD with harp: sing unto him with the psaltery and an instrument of ten strings.

Sing unto him a new song: play skillfully with a loud noise.

For the word of the LORD is right: and all his works are done in truth.

He loveth righteousness and judgment: the earth is full of the goodness of the LORD.

By the word of the LORD were the heavens made: and all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.

He gathereth the waters of the sea together as a heap: he layeth up the depth in storehouses.

Let all the earth fear the LORD: let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.

For he spake, and it was done: he commanded, and it stood fast.

The LORD bringeth the counsel of the heathen to nought: he maketh the devices of the people of none effect.

The counsel of the LORD standeth forever: the thoughts of his heart to all generations.

Blessed is the nation whose God is the LORD: and the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

The LORD looketh from heaven: he beholdeth all the sons of men.

From the place of his habitation he looketh: upon all the inhabitants of the earth.

He fashioneth their hearts alike: he considereth all their works.

There is no king saved by the multitude of a host: a mighty man is not delivered by much strength.

A horse is a vain thing for safety: neither shall he deliver any by his great strength.

Behold, the eye of the LORD is upon them that fear him: upon them that hope in his mercy.

To deliver their soul from death: and to keep them alive in famine.

Our soul waiteth for the LORD: he is our help and our shield.

For our heart shall rejoice in him: because we have trusted in his holy name.

Let thy mercy, O LORD, be upon us: according as we hope in thee.

## SELECTION XVII

### Missions

ISAIAH 11 : 1-9

AND there shall come forth a rod out of the stem of Jesse, and a Branch shall grow out of his roots:

And the Spirit of the LORD shall rest upon him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the LORD;

And shall make him of quick understanding in the fear of the LORD: and he shall not judge after the sight of his eyes, neither reprove after the hearing of his ears:

But with righteousness shall he judge the poor, and reprove with equity for the meek of the earth: and he shall smite the earth with the rod of his mouth, and with the breath of his lips shall he slay the wicked.

And righteousness shall be the girdle of his loins, and faithfulness the girdle of his reins.

The wolf also shall dwell with the lamb,

and the leopard shall lie down with the kid; and the calf and the young lion and the fatling together; and a little child shall lead them.

And the cow and the bear shall feed; their young ones shall lie down together: and the lion shall eat straw like the ox.

And the sucking child shall play on the hole of the asp, and the weaned child shall put his hand on the cockatrice's den.

They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain: for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the LORD, as the waters cover the sea.

LUKE 2 : 25-32

And, behold, there was a man in Jerusalem, whose name was Simeon; and the same man was just and devout, waiting for the consolation of Israel: and the Holy Ghost was upon him.

And it was revealed unto him by the Holy Ghost, that he should not see death, before he had seen the Lord's Christ.

And he came by the Spirit into the temple: and when the parents brought in the child Jesus, to do for him after the custom of the law,

Then took he him up in his arms, and blessed God, and said,

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, according to thy word:

For mine eyes have seen thy salvation,

Which thou hast prepared before the face of all people;

A light to lighten the Gentiles, and the glory of thy people Israel.

MATT. 28 : 16-20

Then the eleven disciples went away into Galilee, into a mountain where Jesus had appointed them.

And when they saw him, they worshipped him: but some doubted.

And Jesus came and spake unto them, saying, All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth.

Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost:

Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and, lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world. Amen.

MATT. 24 : 14

And this gospel of the kingdom shall be preached in all the world for a witness unto all nations; and then shall the end come.

## General

### SELECTION XVIII

PSALM 1

*Beatus vir*

BLESSED is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly: nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the LORD: and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water: that bringeth forth his fruit in his season.

His leaf also shall not wither: and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment: nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the LORD knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

### SELECTION XIX

PSALM 8

*Domine, Dominus noster*

O LORD, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth: who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies: that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers: the moon and the stars,

which thou hast ordained;

What is man, that thou art mindful of him: and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels: and hast crowned him with glory and honor.

Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands: thou hast put all things under his feet;

All sheep and oxen: yea, and the beasts of the field;

The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea: and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

O LORD, our Lord: how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

## SELECTION XX

### PSALM 19

*Coeli enarrant*

THE heavens declare the glory of God: and the firmament sheweth his handywork.

Day unto day uttereth speech: and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language: where their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth: and their words to the end of the world.

In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun: which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the LORD is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the LORD is sure, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the LORD are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the LORD is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the LORD is clean, enduring for ever: the judgments of the LORD are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can understand his errors: cleanse thou me from secret faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight: O LORD, my strength, and my redeemer.

## SELECTION XXI

### PSALM 23

*Dominus regit me*

THE LORD is my shepherd: I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.

## SELECTION XXII

### PSALM 27

*Dominus illuminatio*

THE LORD is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear: the Lord is the strength of my life, of whom shall I be afraid?

When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh: they stumbled and fell.

Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

One thing have I desired of the LORD, that will I seek after: that I may dwell in the house of the LORD all the days of my life; to behold the beauty of the LORD, and to inquire in his temple.

For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock.

And now shall mine head be lifted up: above mine enemies round about me.

Therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy: I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the LORD.

Hear, O LORD, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

When thou saidst, Seek ye my face: my heart said unto thee, Thy face, LORD, will I seek.

Hide not thy face far from me: put not thy servant away in anger.

Thou hast been my help: leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

When my father and my mother forsake me: then the LORD will take me up.

Teach me thy way, O LORD: and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies: for false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.

I had fainted: unless I had believed to see the goodness of the LORD in the land of the living.

Wait on the LORD, be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord.

## SELECTION XXIII

PSALM 43

*Judica me, Deus*

JUDGE me, O God, and plead my cause against an ungodly nation: O deliver me from the deceitful and unjust man.

For thou art the God of my strength, why dost thou cast me off: why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

O send out thy light and thy truth, let them lead me: let them bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy tabernacles.

Then will I go unto the altar of God, unto God my exceeding joy: yea, upon the harp will I praise thee, O God my God.

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? hope in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

## SELECTION XXIV

PSALM 67

*Deus misereatur*

GOD be merciful unto us, and bless us: and cause his face to shine upon us.

That thy way may be known upon earth: thy saving health among all nations.

Let the people praise thee, O God: let all the people praise thee.

O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.

Let the people praise thee, O God: let all the people praise thee.

Then shall the earth yield her increase: and God, even our own God, shall bless us.

God shall bless us: and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

## SELECTION XXV

PSALM 91

*Qui habitat*

HE that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High: shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the LORD, he is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler: and from the noisome pestilence.

He shall cover thee with his feathers,

and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night: nor for the arrow that flieth by day.

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness: nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand: but it shall not come nigh thee.

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold: and see the reward of the wicked.

Because thou hast made the LORD, which is my refuge: even the Most High, thy habitation;

There shall no evil befall thee: neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee: to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands: lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

Because he has set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honor him.

With long life will I satisfy him: and show him my salvation.

## SELECTION XXVI

PSALM 100

*Jubilate Deo*

MAKE a joyful noise unto the LORD, all ye lands: serve the LORD with gladness, come before his presence with singing.

Know ye that the LORD he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

For the LORD is good; his mercy is everlasting: and his truth endureth to all generations.

## SELECTION XXVII

PSALM 103

*Benedic, anima mea*

BLESS the LORD, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the LORD, O my soul: and forget not all his benefits;

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities: who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction: who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things: so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

The LORD executeth righteousness and judgment: for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto Moses: his acts unto the children of Israel.

The LORD is merciful and gracious: slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

He will not always chide: neither will he keep his anger forever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins: nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth: so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west: so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children: so the LORD pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame: he remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone: and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the mercy of the LORD is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him: and his righteousness unto children's children;

To such as keep his covenant: and to

those that remember his commandments to do them.

The LORD hath prepared his throne in the heavens: and his kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless the LORD, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments: hearkening unto the voice of his word.

Bless ye the LORD, all ye his hosts: ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

Bless the LORD, all his works, in all places of his dominion: bless the LORD, O my soul.

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## Collects and Prayers

### 1. A General Confession

ALMIGHTY and most merciful Father, unto whom all hearts are open, and all desires are known, all whose commandments are just, necessary, and good; we confess unto Thee, that we have erred and strayed from Thy ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against Thy holy laws. We have left undone those things which we ought to have done; and we have done those things which we ought not to have done. But enter not, we beseech Thee, into judgment with us; for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. As Thou desirest not the death of a sinner, but that he may turn from his wickedness and live—have mercy, O Lord, upon us, miserable offenders. Spare Thou those, O God, who confess their faults. Restore Thou those who are truly penitent, according to Thy gracious promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesus our Lord. And grant, O most merciful Father, that we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life, to the glory of Thy holy name, through Thy blessed Son, our Mediator and Redeemer. Amen.

### 2

O LORD God, heavenly Father, we give thee thanks, that of thy great goodness and mercy, thou didst suffer thine only-begotten Son to become incarnate, and to redeem us from sin and everlasting death; and we beseech thee, enlighten our hearts by thy Holy Spirit, that we may evermore yield thee unfeigned thanks for this thy grace, and may comfort ourselves with the same in all time of tribulation and temptation; through the same, thy dear Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

### 3. For the Church

GRANT, we beseech thee, Almighty God, unto thy Church, thy Holy Spirit, and the wisdom which cometh down from above, that thy word, as becometh it, may not be bound, but have free course and be preached to the joy and edifying of Christ's holy people, that in steadfast faith we may serve thee, and in the confession of thy name abide unto the end; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

### 4. For the Children of the Church

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who dost will that not one of these little ones should perish, and hast sent thine only Son to seek and to save that which was lost, and through him hast said, Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of God: most heartily we beseech thee so to bless and govern the children of thy Church, by thy Holy Spirit, that they may grow in grace and in the knowledge of thy word; protect and defend them against all danger and harm, giving thy holy angels charge over them; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

### 5

GLORY be to thee, O God most holy. Glory be to thee, O God most high. Glory be to thee, O King of heaven and earth, who, as a father pitieth his children, pitiest us. Fill us with joy and gladness in the Holy Ghost, that when thou shalt render to every man according to his works, we may be found acceptable before thee, through him who hath redeemed us from the shame and curse of sin, even Jesus Christ, thy dear Son, our Lord. Amen.

6

ALMIGHTY God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid, cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love thee, and worthily magnify thy holy name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

7

DIRECT us, O Lord, in all our doings, with thy most gracious favor, and further us with thy continual help; that in all our works begun, continued, and ended in thee, we may glorify thy holy name; and finally, by thy mercy, obtain everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

8

O GOD, who hast prepared for those who love thee such good things as pass man's understanding; Pour into our hearts such love toward thee, that we, loving thee above all things, may obtain thy promises, which exceed all that we can desire; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

9

O GOD, who knowest us to be set in the midst of so many and great dangers, that by reason of the frailty of our nature we cannot always stand upright; Grant to us such strength and protection, as may support us in all dangers, and carry us through all temptations; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

10

ALMIGHTY God, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto thee; and dost promise that when two or three are gathered together in thy Name thou wilt grant their requests; Fulfil now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. Amen.

11. A Collect for Peace

O GOD, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed; Give unto thy servants that peace which the world cannot give; that our hearts may be set to obey thy commandments, and also that by thee, we, being defended from the fear of our enemies, may pass our time in rest and quietness; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour. Amen.

12. Thanksgiving

O LORD God, heavenly Father, from whom without ceasing we receive exceeding abundantly all good gifts, and who daily of thy pure grace guardest us against all evil; grant us, we beseech thee, thy Holy Spirit, that acknowledging with our whole heart all this thy goodness, we may now and evermore thank and praise thy loving kindness and tender mercy; through Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord. Amen.

13. A Prayer for Missions

ALMIGHTY and most merciful God, who hast given thy only Son to be the propitiation for the sins of the whole world, help thy Church to fulfil the command to preach the gospel to every creature. Send forth more laborers into the harvest. Direct and defend all missionaries in their work, and grant them abundant success. Open the hearts of the heathen, that they may receive thy word and believe on him whom thou hast sent. Let the nations speedily be given to thy Son for his inheritance and the uttermost parts of the earth for his possession. Cause thy people to consecrate to this service more of the possessions which thou dost give them, that the triumphs of thy kingdom may be hastened and the earth be filled with thy glory, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

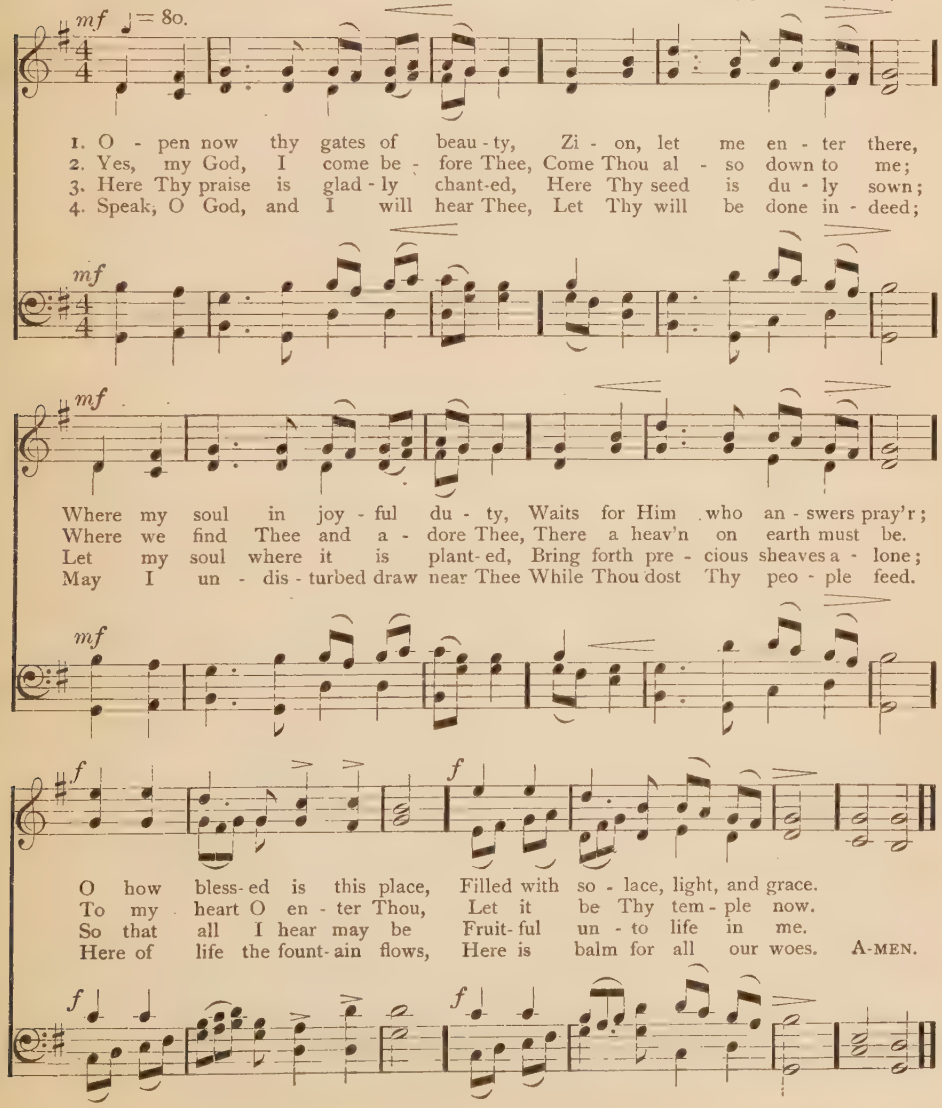
# HYMNS AND SONGS FOR THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

OPENING

## 1 Open Now Thy Gates of Beauty

(Irby)

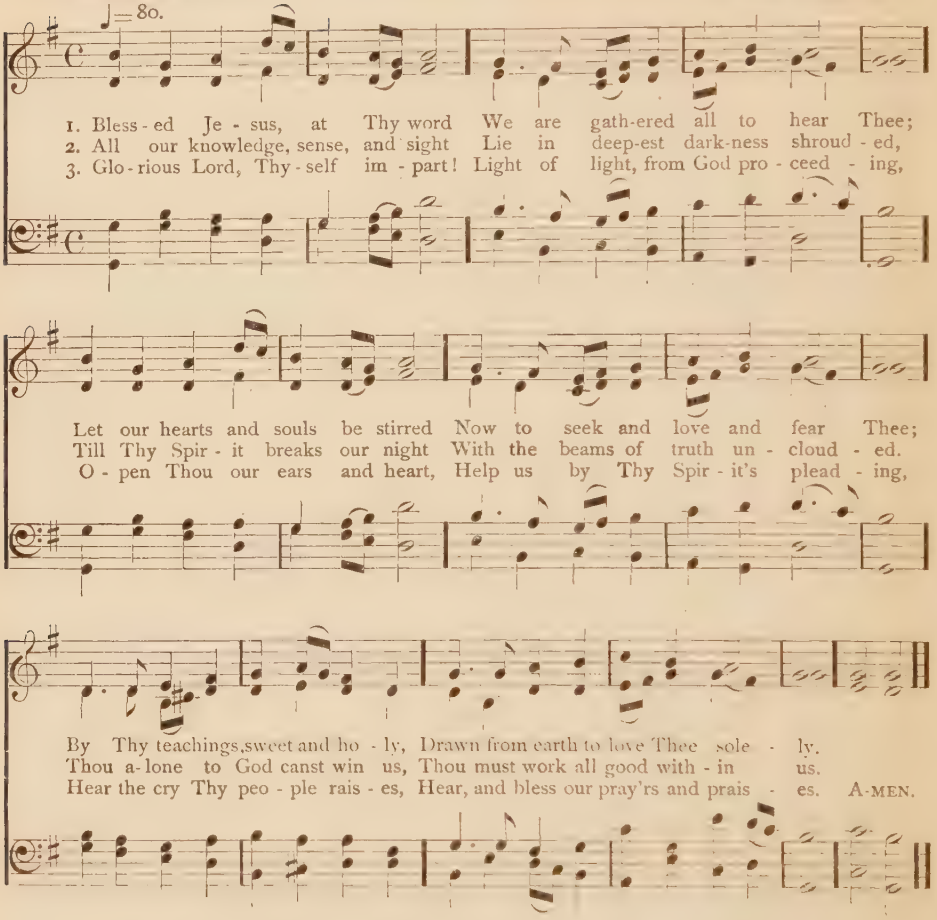
Benj. Schmolke, 1732
Tr. Cath. Winkworth, 1863

Henry J Gauntlett, d 1876

mf ♩= 80.
1. O - pen now thy gates of beau - ty, Zi - on, let me en - ter there,
2. Yes, my God, I come be - fore Thee, Come Thou al - so down to me;
3. Here Thy praise is glad - ly chant-ed, Here Thy seed is du - ly sown;
4. Speak, O God, and I will hear Thee, Let Thy will be done in - deed;
mf
Where my soul in joy - ful du - ty, Waits for Him who an - swers pray'r;
Where we find Thee and a - dore Thee, There a heav'n on earth must be.
Let my soul where it is plant-ed, Bring forth pre - cious sheaves a - lone;
May I un - dis - turbed draw near Thee While Thou dost Thy peo - ple feed.
mf
f
f
O how bless-ed is this place, Filled with so - lace, light, and grace.
To my heart O en - ter Thou, Let it be Thy tem - ple now.
So that all I hear may be Fruit-ful un - to life in me.
Here of life the fount-ain flows, Here is balm for all our woes. A-MEN.
f
f

## 2 Blessed Jesus, at Thy Word

(Liebster Jesu, wir sind hier)

Tobias Clausnitzer, 1671
Tr. Cath. Winkworth, 1858

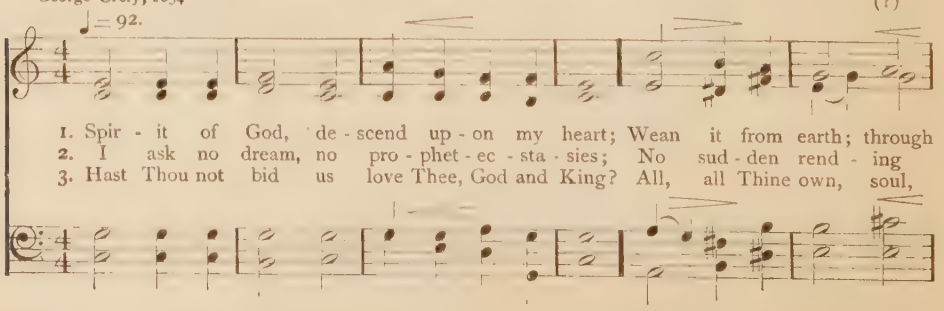
Johann R. Ahle, 1664

♩= 80.
1. Bless - ed Je - sus, at Thy word We are gath-ered all to hear Thee;
2. All our knowledge, sense, and sight Lie in deep-est dark-ness shroud - ed,
3. Glo - rious Lord, Thy - self im - part! Light of light, from God pro - ceed - ing,
Let our hearts and souls be stirred Now to seek and love and fear Thee;
Till Thy Spir - it breaks our night With the beams of truth un - cloud - ed.
O - pen Thou our ears and heart, Help us by Thy Spir - it's plead - ing,
By Thy teachings, sweet and ho - ly, Drawn from earth to love Thee sole - ly.
Thou a - lone to God canst win us, Thou must work all good with - in us.
Hear the cry Thy peo - ple rais - es, Hear, and bless our pray'rs and prais - es. A-MEN.

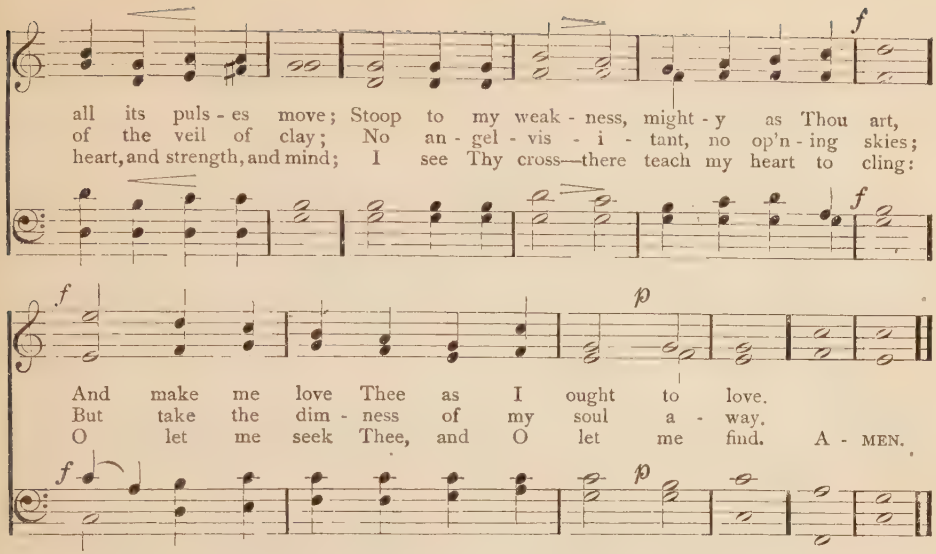
## 3 Spirit of God, Descend Upon My Heart

(Morecambe)

George Croly, 1854

(?)


♩= 92.
1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart; Wean it from earth; through
2. I ask no dream, no pro - phet - ec - sta - sies; No sud - den rend - ing
3. Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King? All, all Thine own, soul,


all its puls - es move; Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as Thou art,
of the veil of clay; No an - gel - vis - i - tant, no op'n - ing skies;
heart, and strength, and mind; I see Thy cross—there teach my heart to cling:
And make me love Thee as I ought to love.
But take the dim - ness of my soul a - way.
O let me seek Thee, and O let me find. A - MEN.

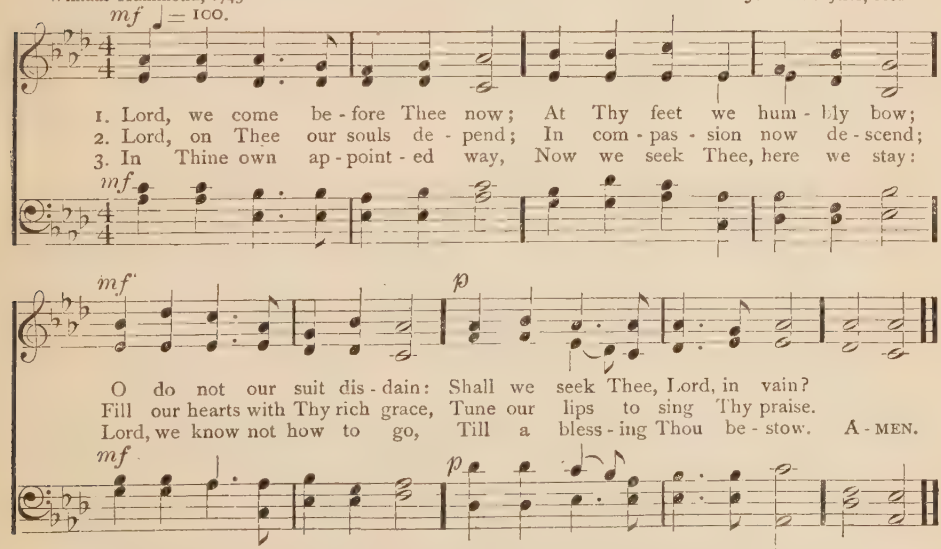
4 Teach me to feel that Thou art always nigh;
Teach me the struggles of the soul to bear,
To check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh,
Teach me the patience of unanswered prayer.

5 Teach me to love Thee as Thine angels love,
One holy passion filling all my frame;
The baptism of the heaven-descended Dove,
My heart an altar, and Thy love the flame.

## 4 Lord, We Come Before Thee Now

(St. Bees)

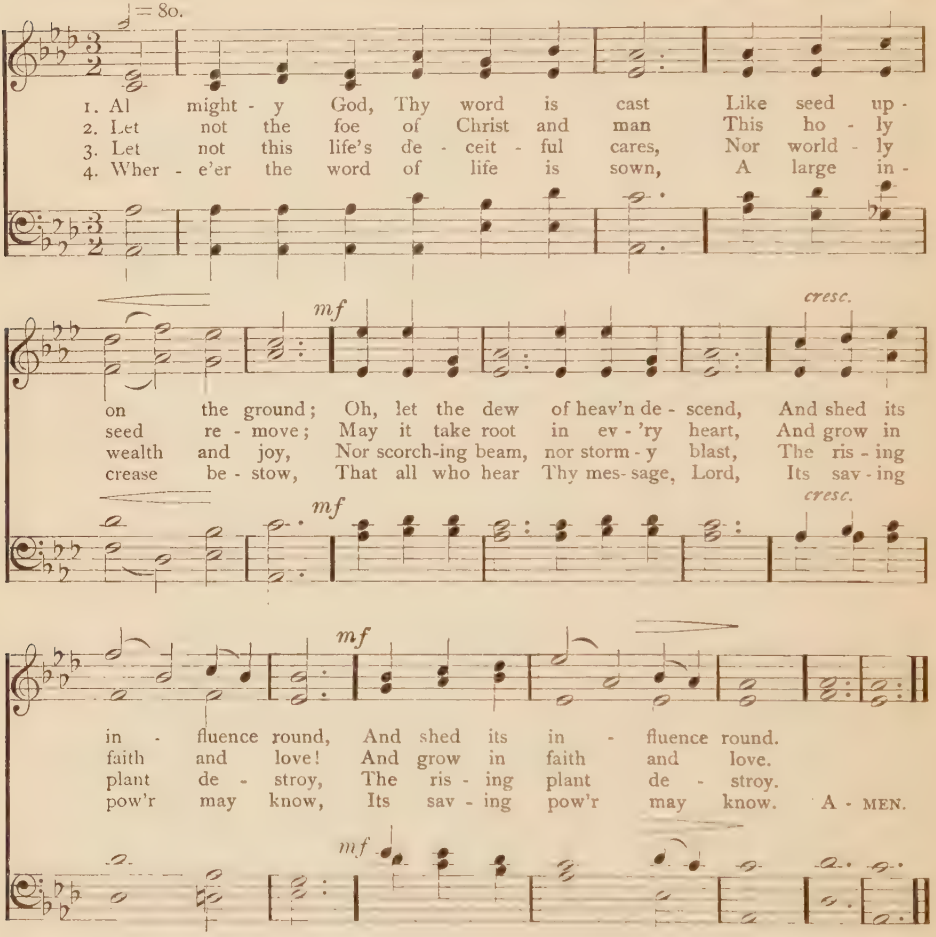
William Hammond, 1745 — John B. Dykes, 1862


1. Lord, we come be - fore Thee now; At Thy feet we hum - bly bow;
2. Lord, on Thee our souls de - pend; In com - pas - sion now de - scend;
3. In Thine own ap - point - ed way, Now we seek Thee, here we stay:
O do not our suit dis - dain: Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?
Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace, Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.
Lord, we know not how to go, Till a bless - ing Thou be - stow. A - MEN.

4 Send some message from Thy word,
That may joy and peace afford;
Let Thy Spirit now impart
Full salvation to each heart.

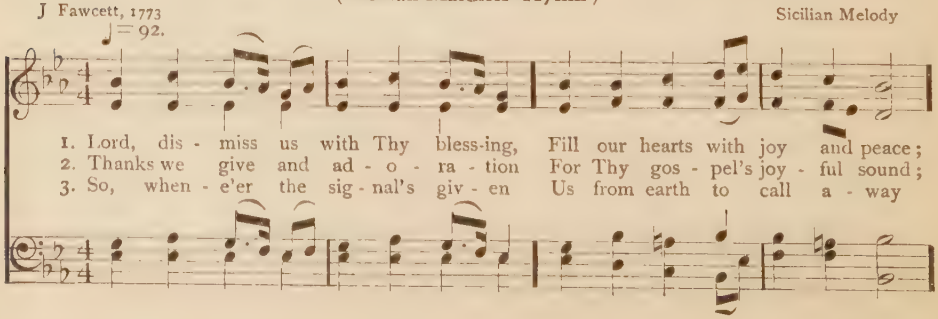
5 Comfort those who weep and mourn,
Let the time of joy return;
Heal the sick, the captive free,
Let us all rejoice in Thee

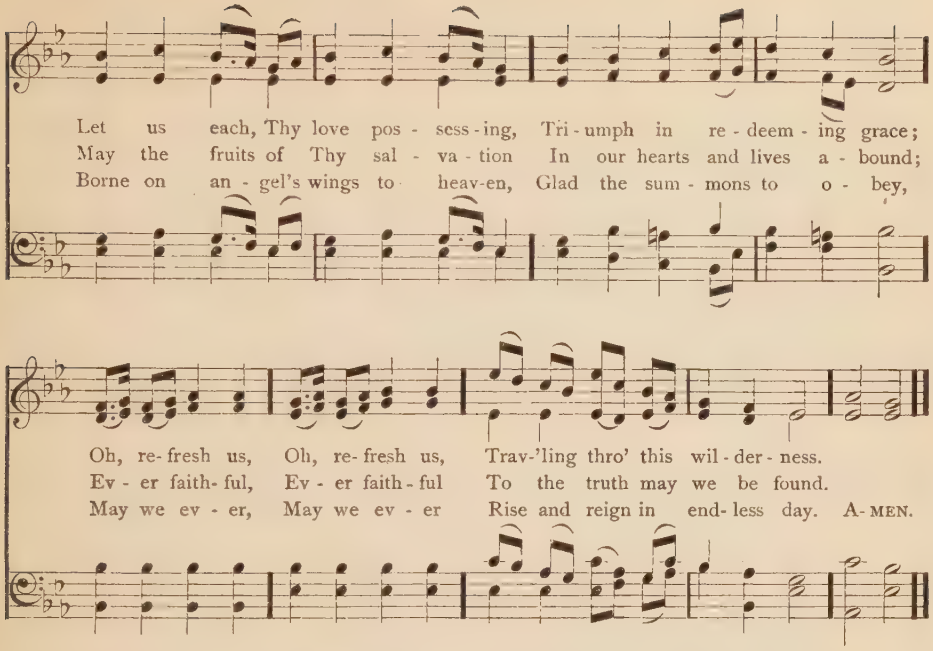
## 5 Almighty God, Thy Word is Cast

John Cawood, c 1815 ( Newbold ) George Kingsley, 1811–1884

♩ = 80.
1. Al - might - y God, Thy word is cast Like seed up -
2. Let not the foe of Christ and man This ho - ly
3. Let not this life's de - ceit - ful cares, Nor world - ly
4. Wher - e'er the word of life is sown, A large in -
mf
cresc.
on the ground; Oh, let the dew of heav'n de - scend, And shed its
seed re - move; May it take root in ev - 'ry heart, And grow in
wealth and joy, Nor scorch-ing beam, nor storm - y blast, The ris - ing
crease be - stow, That all who hear Thy mes - sage, Lord, Its sav - ing
mf
cresc.
in - fluence round, And shed its in - fluence round.
faith and love! And grow in faith and love.
plant de - stroy, The ris - ing plant de - stroy.
pow'r may know, Its sav - ing pow'r may know. A - MEN.
mf

## 6 Lord, Dismiss Us With Thy Blessing

( Sicilian Mariners' Hymn )

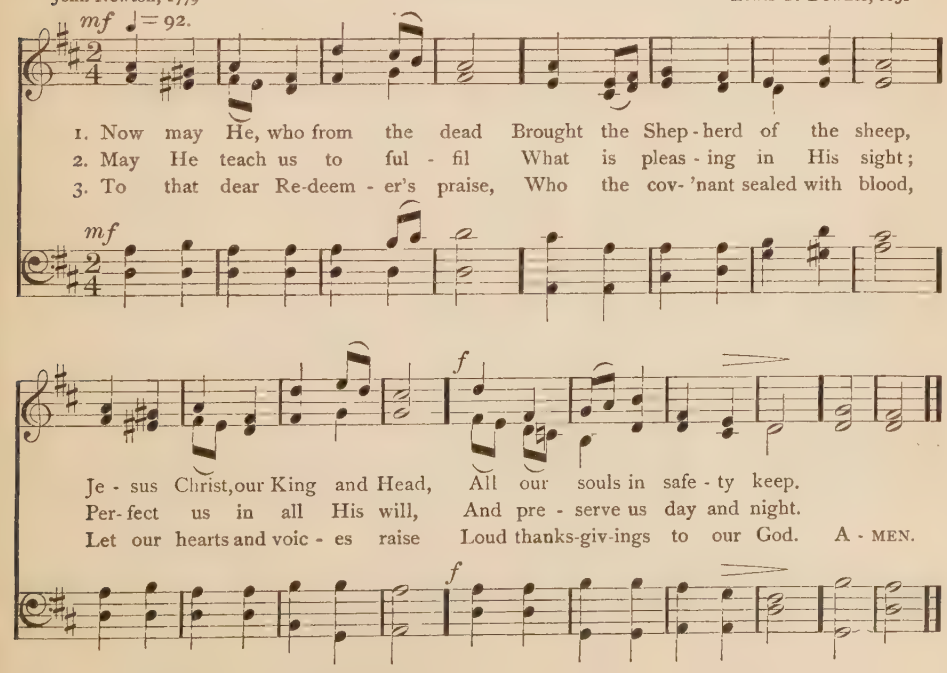
J Fawcett, 1773 Sicilian Melody

♩ = 92.
1. Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless-ing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
2. Thanks we give and ad - o - ra - tion For Thy gos - pel's joy - ful sound;
3. So, when - e'er the sig - nal's giv - en Us from earth to call a - way


Let us each, Thy love pos - sess - ing, Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace;
May the fruits of Thy sal - va - tion In our hearts and lives a - bound;
Borne on an - gel's wings to heav-en, Glad the sum - mons to o - bey,
Oh, re - fresh us, Oh, re - fresh us, Trav-'ling thro' this wil - der - ness.
Ev - er faith - ful, Ev - er faith - ful To the truth may we be found.
May we ev - er, May we ev - er Rise and reign in end - less day. A - MEN.

## 7 Now May He Who From the Dead

( Solitude )

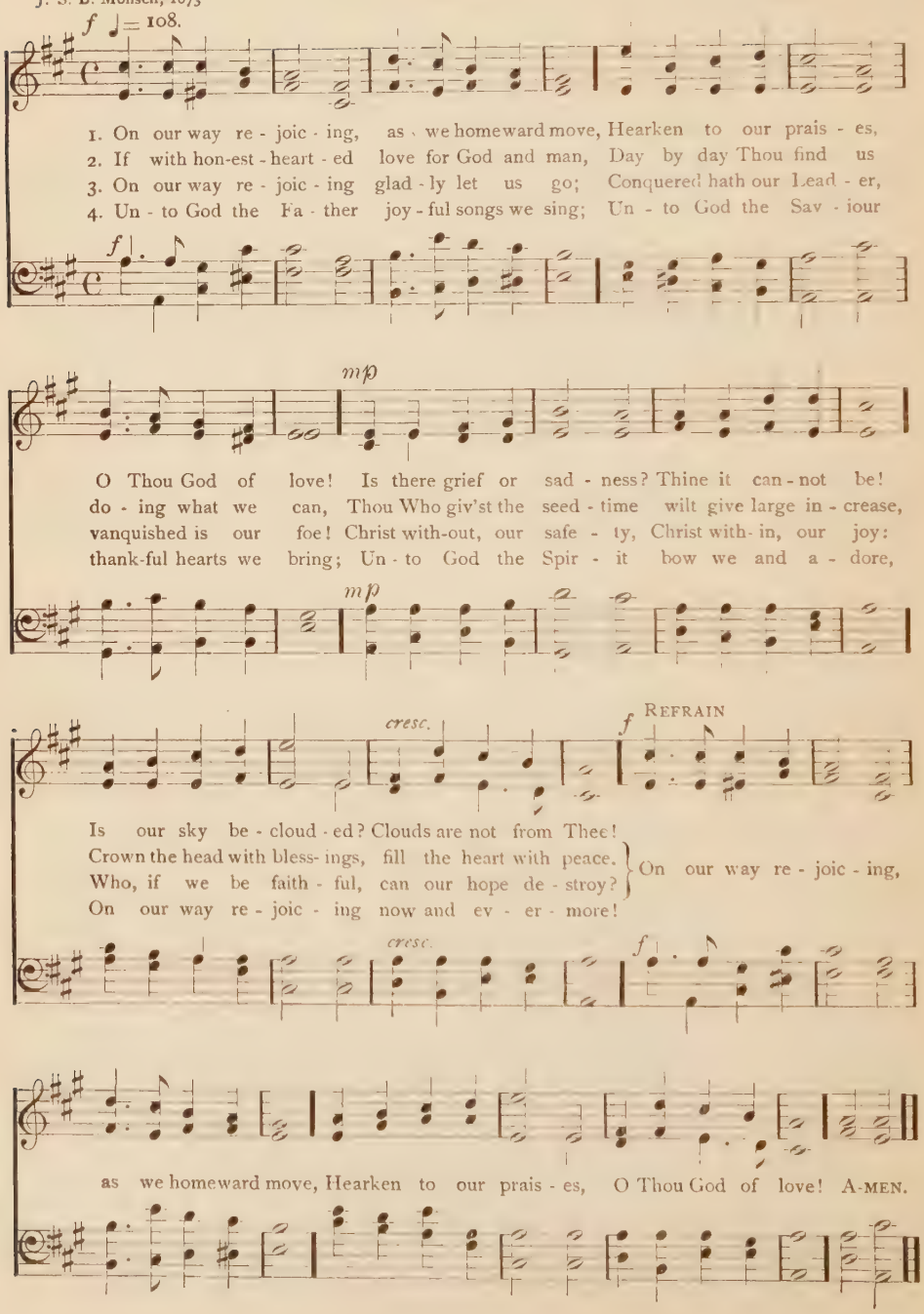
John Newton, 1779 — Lewis T. Downes, 1851


mf ♩= 92.
1. Now may He, who from the dead Brought the Shep - herd of the sheep,
2. May He teach us to ful - fil What is pleas - ing in His sight;
3. To that dear Re-deem - er's praise, Who the cov- 'nant sealed with blood,
mf
f
Je - sus Christ, our King and Head, All our souls in safe - ty keep.
Per - fect us in all His will, And pre - serve us day and night.
Let our hearts and voic - es raise Loud thanks-giv-ings to our God. A - MEN.
f

# 8 On Our Way Rejoicing

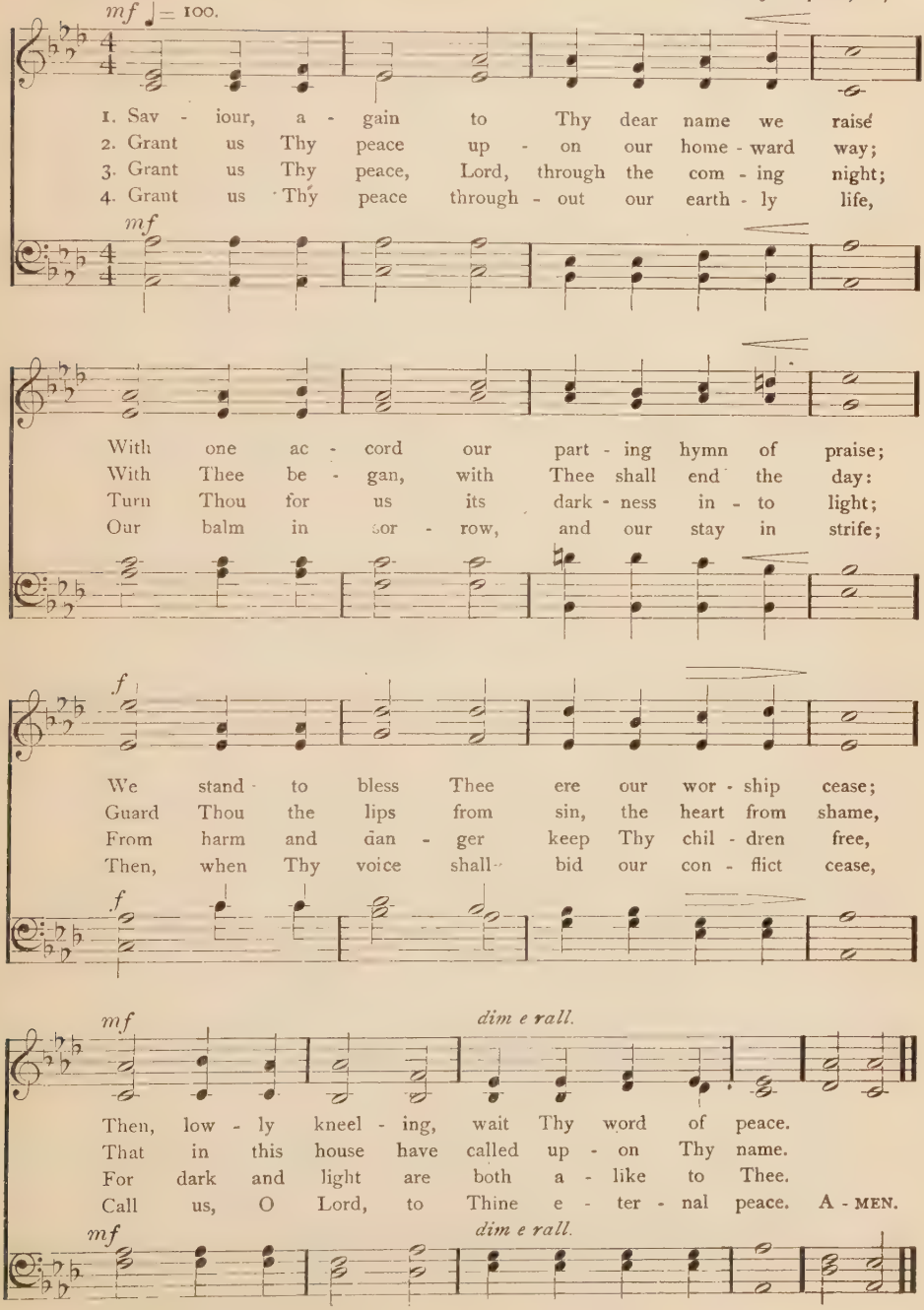
( Hermas )

J. S. B. Monsell, 1873 — F. R. Havergal, 1871


f ♩= 108.
1. On our way re - joic - ing, as we homeward move, Hearken to our prais - es,
2. If with hon-est - heart - ed love for God and man, Day by day Thou find us
3. On our way re - joic - ing glad - ly let us go; Conquered hath our Lead - er,
4. Un - to God the Fa - ther joy - ful songs we sing; Un - to God the Sav - iour
mp
O Thou God of love! Is there grief or sad - ness? Thine it can - not be!
do - ing what we can, Thou Who giv'st the seed - time wilt give large in - crease,
vanquished is our foe! Christ with-out, our safe - ty, Christ with- in, our joy:
thank-ful hearts we bring; Un - to God the Spir - it bow we and a - dore,
cresc.
f REFRAIN
Is our sky be - cloud - ed? Clouds are not from Thee!
Crown the head with bless- ings, fill the heart with peace.
Who, if we be faith - ful, can our hope de - stroy?
On our way re - joic - ing now and ev - er - more!
On our way re - joic - ing,
cresc.
f
as we homeward move, Hearken to our prais - es, O Thou God of love! A-MEN.

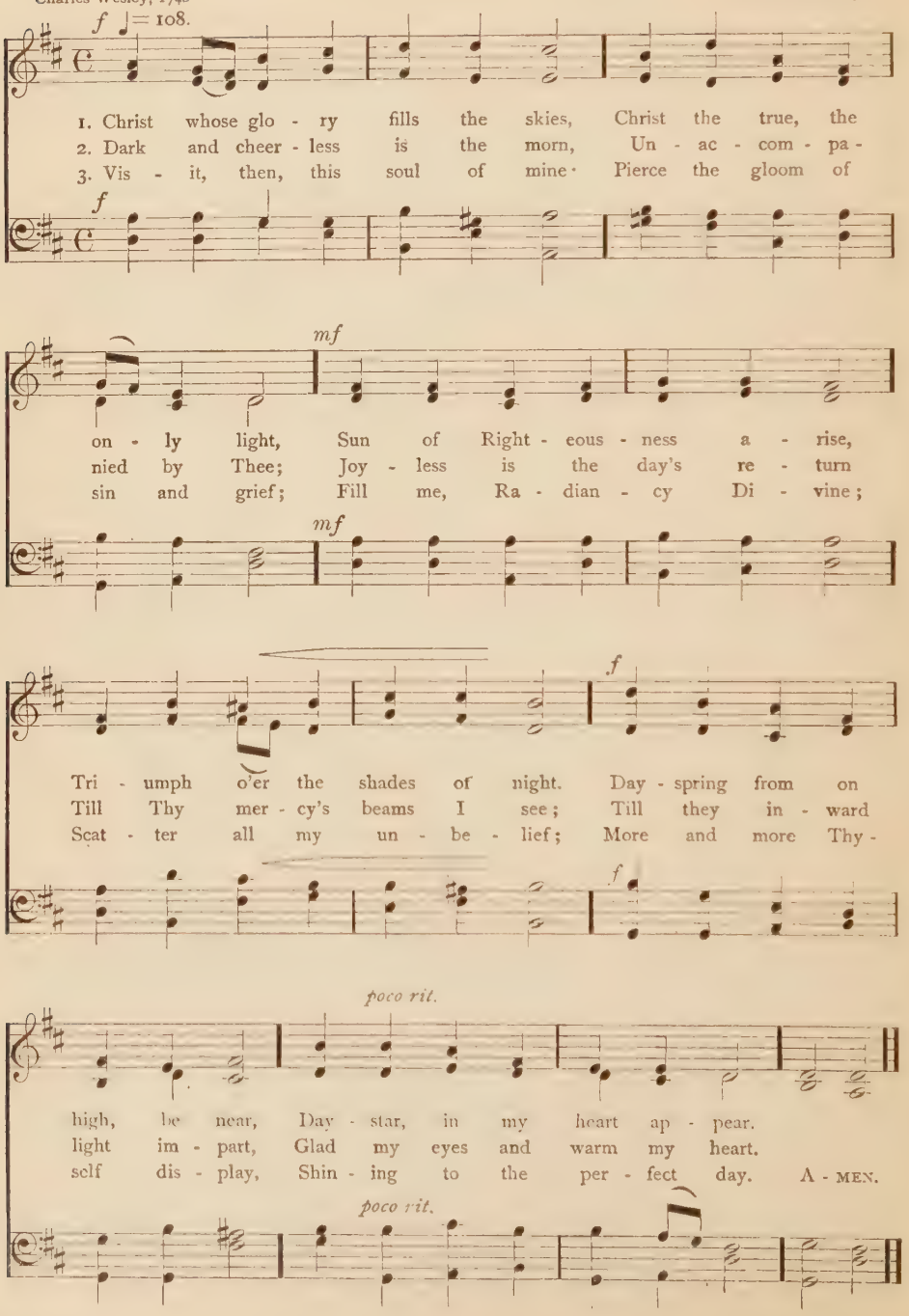
# 9 Saviour, Again to Thy Dear Name

( Benediction )

J. Ellerton, 1866 — E. J. Hopkins, 1867

mf ♩= 100.
1. Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear name we raisé
2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our home - ward way;
3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the com - ing night;
4. Grant us Thy peace through - out our earth - ly life,
mf
With one ac - cord our part - ing hymn of praise;
With Thee be - gan, with Thee shall end the day:
Turn Thou for us its dark - ness in - to light;
Our balm in sor - row, and our stay in strife;
f
We stand to bless Thee ere our wor - ship cease;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the heart from shame,
From harm and dan - ger keep Thy chil - dren free,
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our con - flict cease,
f
mf
dim e rall.
Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace.
That in this house have called up - on Thy name.
For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.
Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace. A - MEN.
mf
dim e rall.

# 10 Christ Whose Glory Fills the Skies

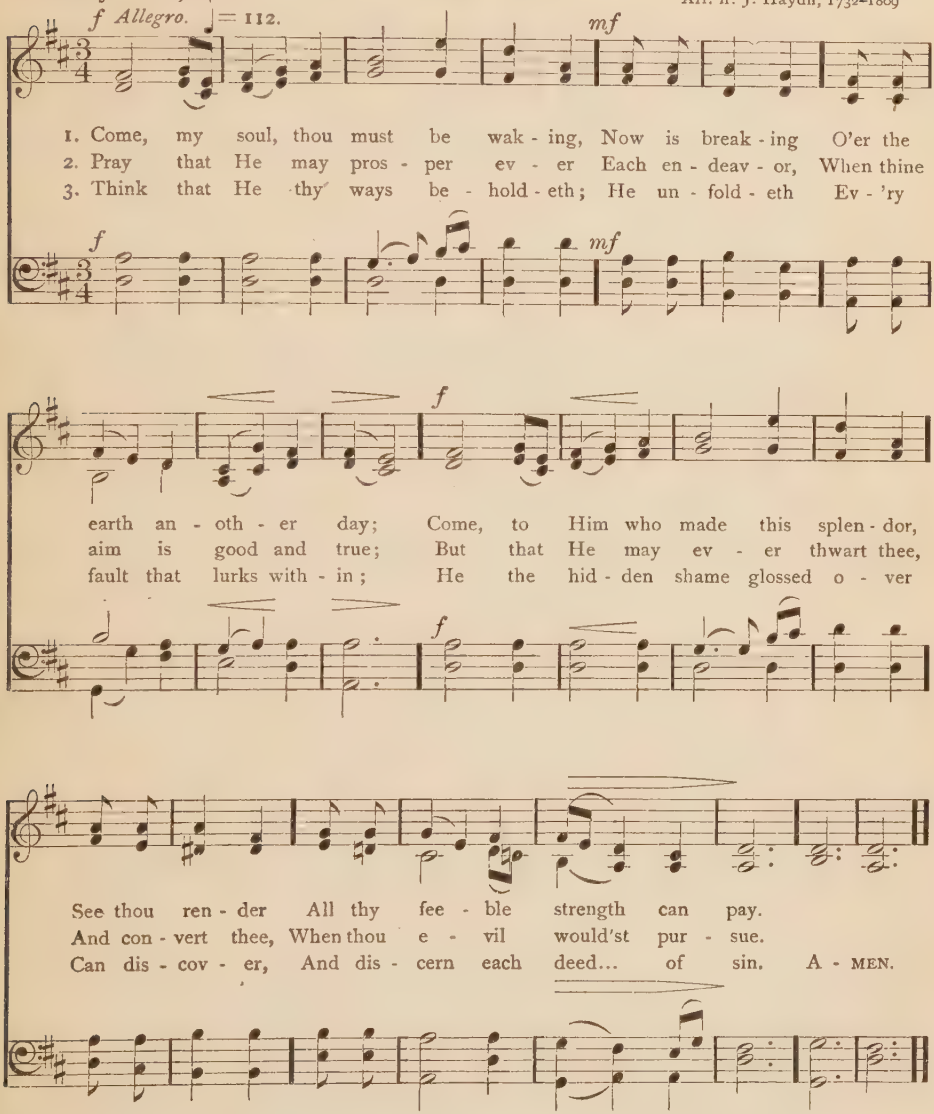
Charles Wesley, 1740

German Melody

f ♩= 108.
1. Christ whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ the true, the
2. Dark and cheer - less is the morn, Un - ac - com - pa -
3. Vis - it, then, this soul of mine· Pierce the gloom of
mf
on - ly light, Sun of Right - eous - ness a - rise,
nied by Thee; Joy - less is the day's re - turn
sin and grief; Fill me, Ra - dian - cy Di - vine;
Tri - umph o'er the shades of night. Day - spring from on
Till Thy mer - cy's beams I see; Till they in - ward
Scat - ter all my un - be - lief; More and more Thy -
poco rit.
high, be near, Day - star, in my heart ap - pear.
light im - part, Glad my eyes and warm my heart.
self dis - play, Shin - ing to the per - fect day. A - MEN.
poco rit.

# 11 Come, my Soul, Thou Must be Waking

F. R. L. von Canitz, 1699
Tr. H. J. Buckoll, 1848

(Haydn)

Arr. fr. J. Haydn, 1732–1809

f Allegro. ♩= 112.
mf
1. Come, my soul, thou must be wak - ing, Now is break - ing O'er the
2. Pray that He may pros - per ev - er Each en - deav - or, When thine
3. Think that He thy ways be - hold - eth; He un - fold - eth Ev - 'ry
f
mf
earth an - oth - er day; Come, to Him who made this splen - dor,
aim is good and true; But that He may ev - er thwart thee,
fault that lurks with - in; He the hid - den shame glossed o - ver
f
f
See thou ren - der All thy fee - ble strength can pay.
And con - vert thee, When thou e - vil would'st pur - sue.
Can dis - cov - er, And dis - cern each deed... of sin. A - MEN.

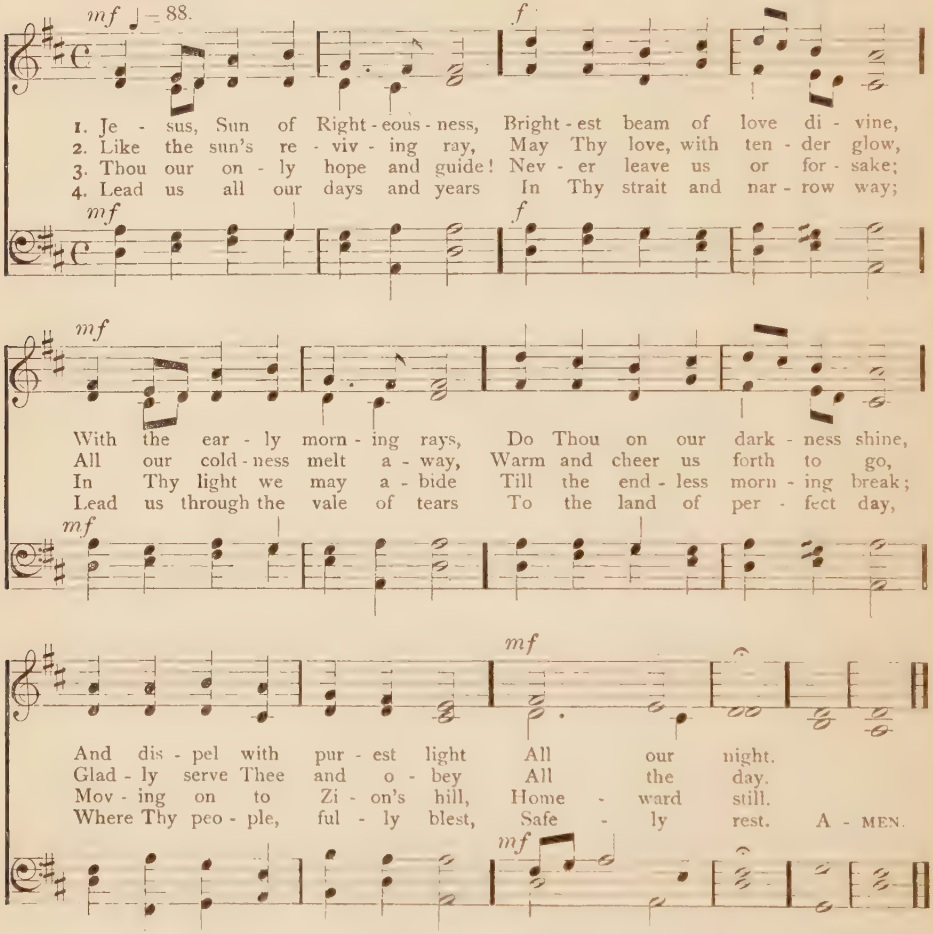
4 Mayest thou on life's last morrow,
Free from sorrow,
Pass away in slumber sweet;
And released from death's dark sadness,
Rise in gladness,
That far brighter Sun to greet.

5 Only God's free gifts abuse not,
Light refuse not,
But His Spirit's voice obey;
Thou with Him shalt dwell, beholding
Light enfolding
All things in unclouded day.

## 12 Jesus, Sun of Righteousness

(Morgenglanz der Ewigkeit)

C. K. von Rosenroth, 1684
Tr. Jane Borthwick, c. 1853

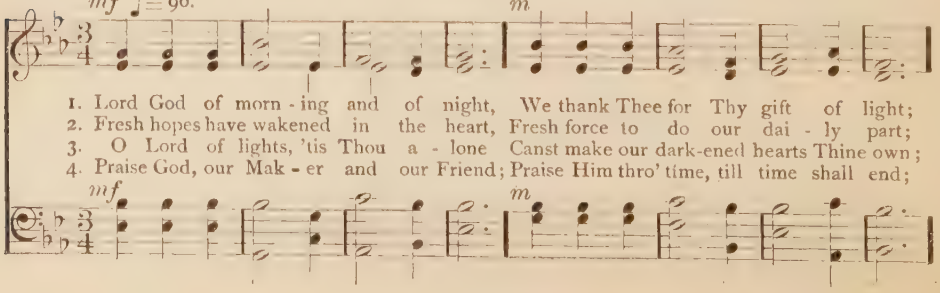
Freylinghausen, 1704

mf ♩ = 88.
f
1. Je - sus, Sun of Right - eous - ness, Bright - est beam of love di - vine,
2. Like the sun's re - viv - ing ray, May Thy love, with ten - der glow,
3. Thou our on - ly hope and guide! Nev - er leave us or for - sake;
4. Lead us all our days and years In Thy strait and nar - row way;
mf
f
mf
With the ear - ly morn - ing rays, Do Thou on our dark - ness shine,
All our cold - ness melt a - way, Warm and cheer us forth to go,
In Thy light we may a - bide Till the end - less morn - ing break;
Lead us through the vale of tears To the land of per - fect day,
mf
mf
And dis - pel with pur - est light All our night.
Glad - ly serve Thee and o - bey All the day.
Mov - ing on to Zi - on's hill, Home - ward still.
Where Thy peo - ple, ful - ly blest, Safe - ly rest. A - MEN.
mf

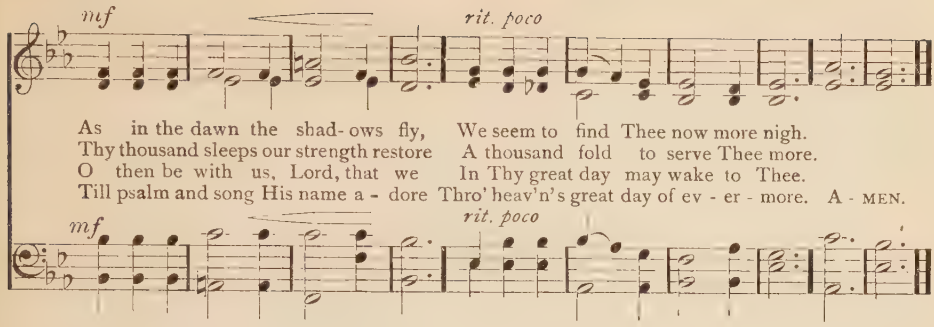
## 13 Lord God of Morning and of Night

(Quebec)

F. T. Palgrave, 1867

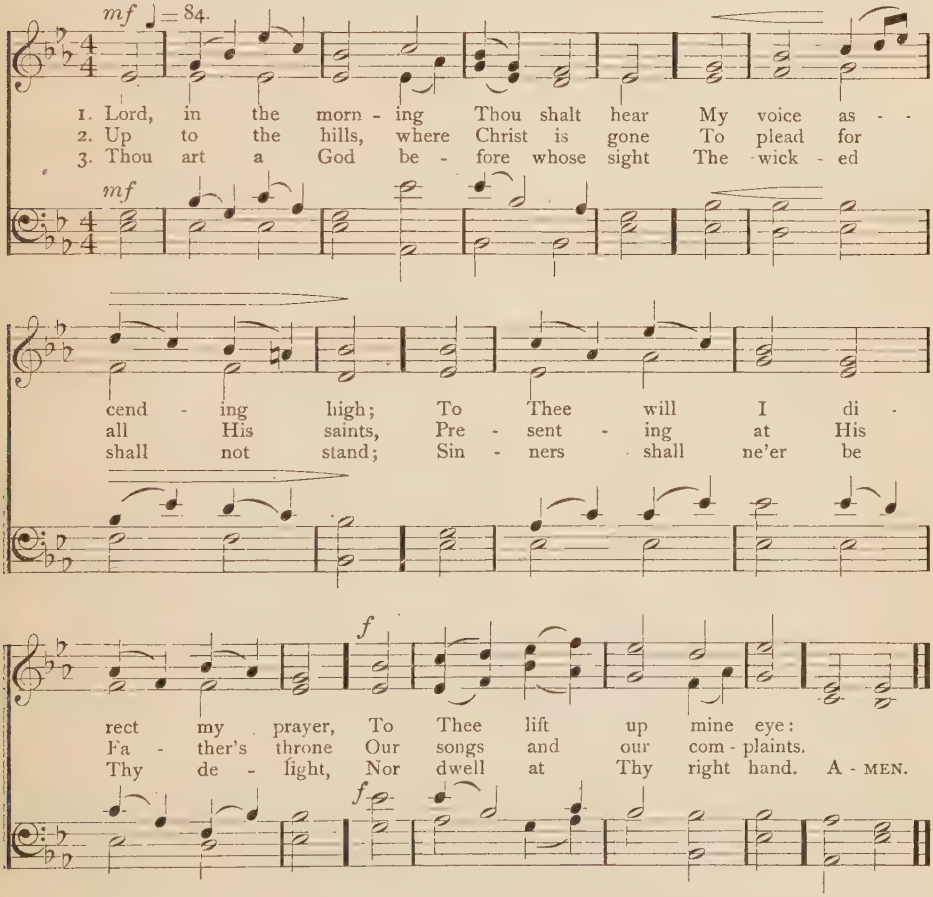
Henry Baker, 1866


mf ♩ = 96.
m
1. Lord God of morn - ing and of night, We thank Thee for Thy gift of light;
2. Fresh hopes have wakened in the heart, Fresh force to do our dai - ly part;
3. O Lord of lights, 'tis Thou a - lone Canst make our dark-ened hearts Thine own;
4. Praise God, our Mak - er and our Friend; Praise Him thro' time, till time shall end;
mf
m


mf
rit. poco
As in the dawn the shad- ows fly, We seem to find Thee now more nigh.
Thy thousand sleeps our strength restore A thousand fold to serve Thee more.
O then be with us, Lord, that we In Thy great day may wake to Thee.
Till psalm and song His name a - dore Thro' heav'n's great day of ev - er - more. A - MEN.
mf
rit. poco

## 14 Lord, in the Morning

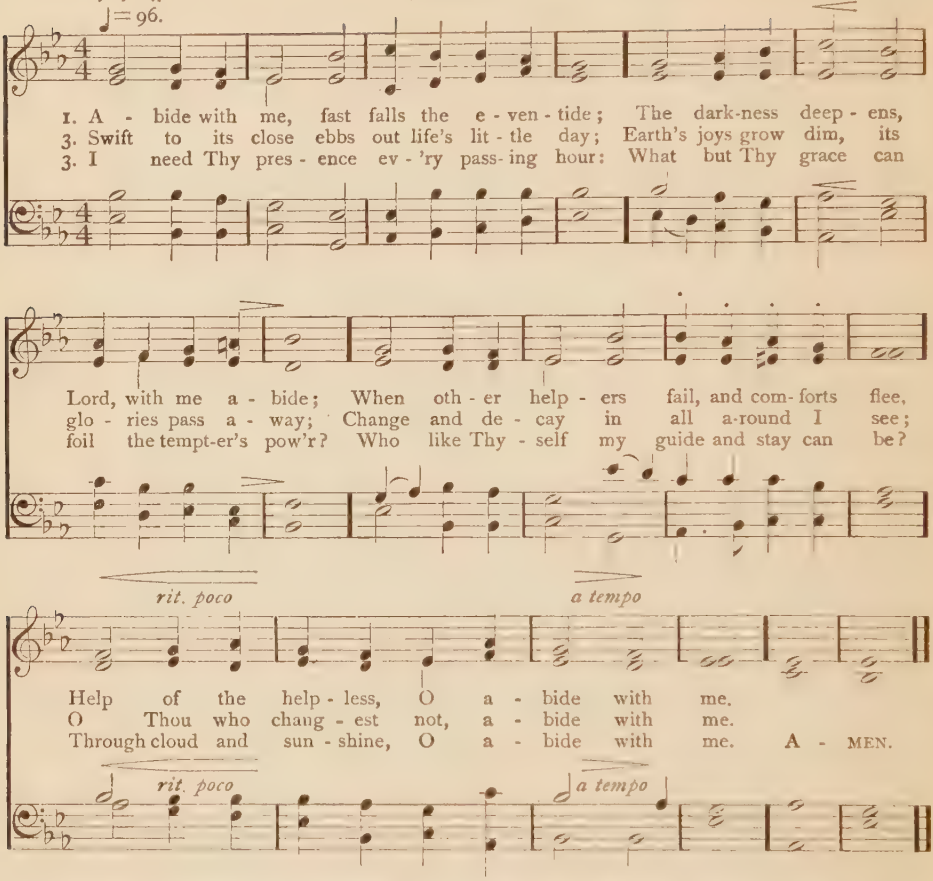
Isaac Watts, 1719 (Warwick) Samuel Stanley, 1800


mf ♩ = 84.
1. Lord, in the morn - ing Thou shalt hear My voice as - -
2. Up to the hills, where Christ is gone To plead for
3. Thou art a God be - fore whose sight The wick - ed
mf
cend - ing high; To Thee will I di -
all His saints, Pre - sent - ing at His
shall not stand; Sin - ners shall ne'er be
f
rect my prayer, To Thee lift up mine eye:
Fa - ther's throne Our songs and our com - plaints.
Thy de - light, Nor dwell at Thy right hand. A - MEN.
f

4 But to Thy house will I resort,
To taste Thy mercies there;
I will frequent Thy holy court,
And worship in Thy fear.

5 O may Thy Spirit guide my feet
In ways of righteousness;
Make every path of duty straight
And plain before my face.

## 15 Abide With Me

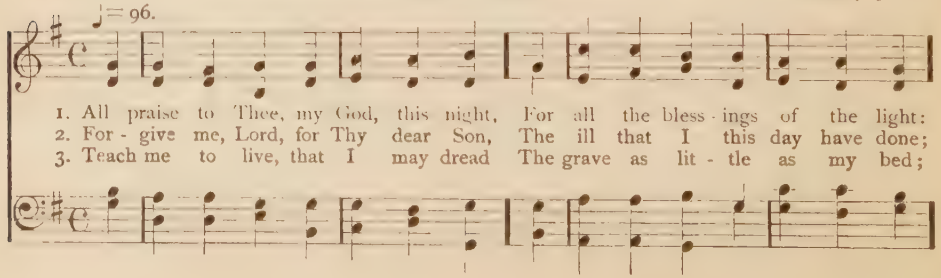
H. F. Lyte, 1847 (Eventide) W. H. Monk, 1861

♩ = 96.
1. A - bide with me, fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark-ness deep - ens,
3. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour: What but Thy grace can
Lord, with me a - bide; When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,
glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a-round I see;
foil the tempt-er's pow'r? Who like Thy - self my guide and stay can be?
rit. poco
a tempo
Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
O Thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me.
Through cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me. A - MEN.
rit. poco
a tempo

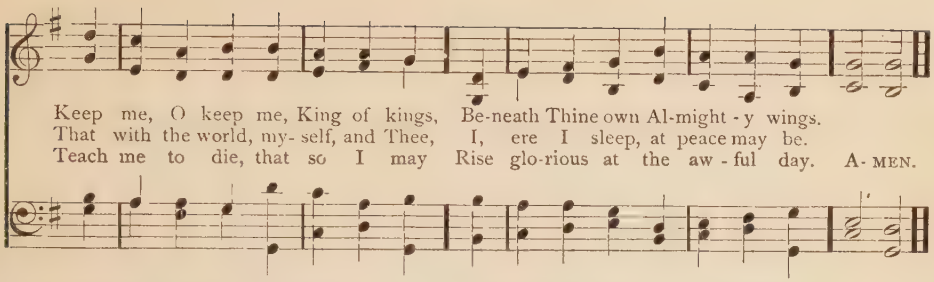
4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

5 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies.
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shad[ows flee—
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

## 16 All Praise to Thee, my God, this Night

T. Ken, 1709 (Tallis's Hymn) T. Tallis, 1560


♩ = 96.
1. All praise to Thee, my God, this night, For all the bless - ings of the light:
2. For - give me, Lord, for Thy dear Son, The ill that I this day have done;
3. Teach me to live, that I may dread The grave as lit - tle as my bed;


Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Be-neath Thine own Al-might-y wings.
That with the world, my-self, and Thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
Teach me to die, that so I may Rise glo-rious at the aw-ful day. A-MEN.

4 O may my soul on Thee repose,
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close;
Sleep that shall me more vig'rous make
To serve my God when I awake.

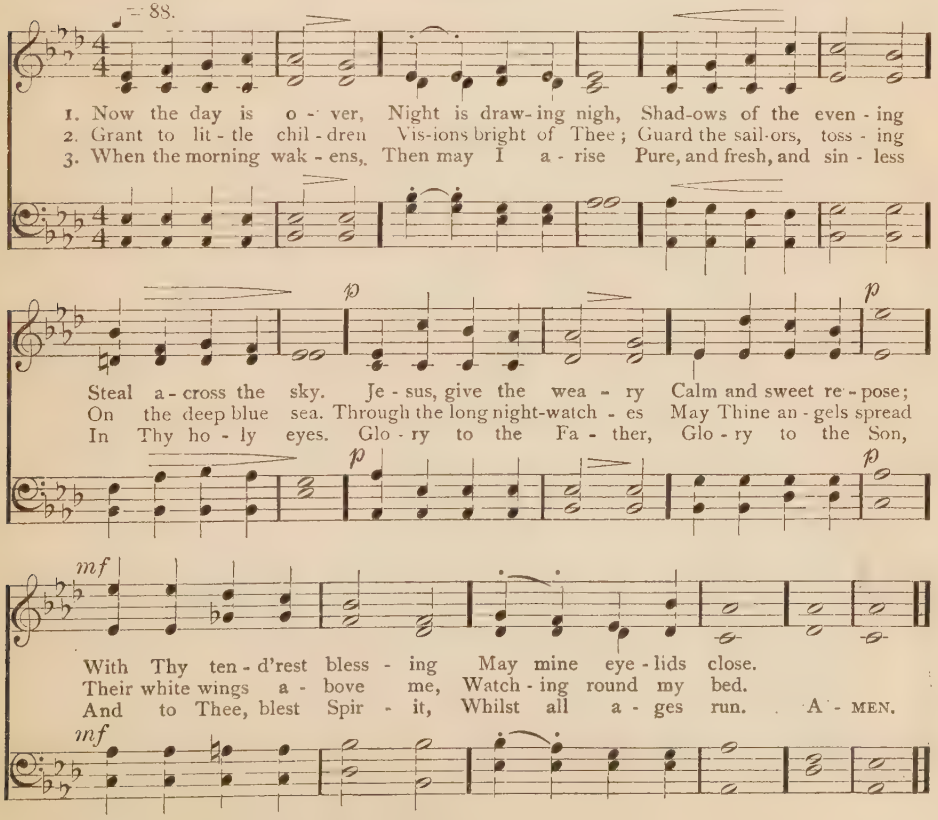
5 When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heav'nly thoughts supply;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

6 O when shall I, in endless day,
Forever chase dark sleep away,
And hymns divine with angels sing,
All praise to Thee, eternal King?

7 Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below,
Praise Him above, angelic host:
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

## 17 Now the Day is Over

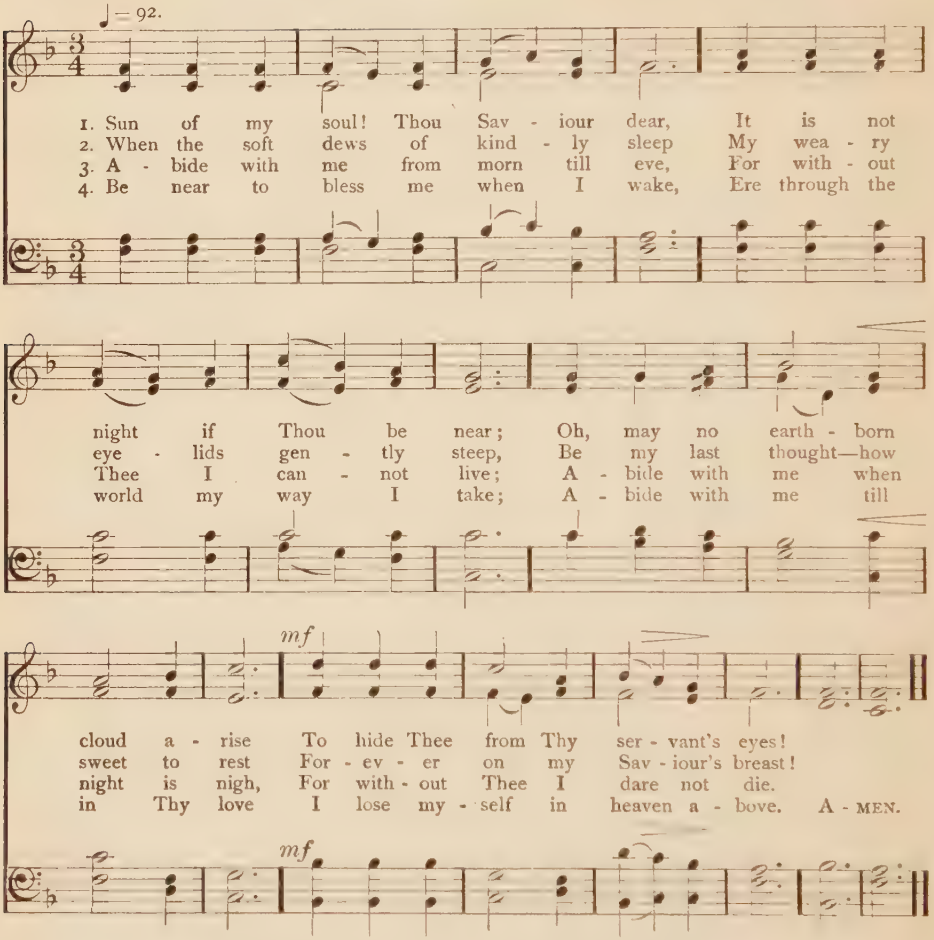
S. Baring-Gould, 1865 (Merrial) John E. Roe, d. 1871


♩ = 88.
1. Now the day is o-ver, Night is draw-ing nigh, Shad-ows of the even-ing
2. Grant to lit-tle chil-dren Vis-ions bright of Thee; Guard the sail-ors, toss-ing
3. When the morning wak-ens, Then may I a-rise Pure, and fresh, and sin-less
p
Steal a-cross the sky. Je-sus, give the wea-ry Calm and sweet re-pose;
On the deep blue sea. Through the long night-watch-es May Thine an-gels spread
In Thy ho-ly eyes. Glo-ry to the Fa-ther, Glo-ry to the Son,
mf
With Thy ten-d'rest bless-ing May mine eye-lids close.
Their white wings a-bove me, Watch-ing round my bed.
And to Thee, blest Spir-it, Whilst all a-ges run. A-MEN.

## 18 Sun of My Soul

( Hursley )

John Keble, 1820

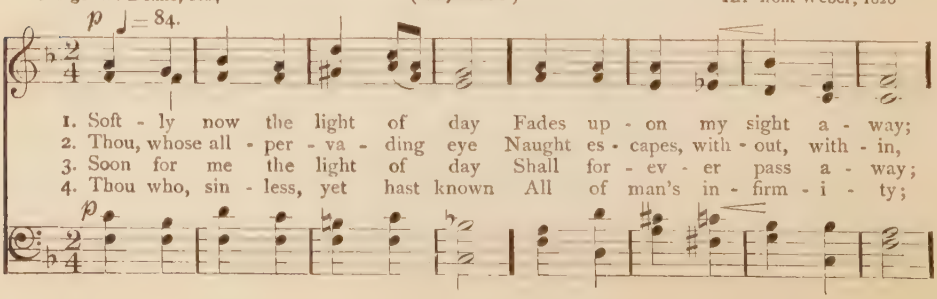
Peter Ritter, 1792
Arr. by W. H. Monk, 1823-1889

♩ = 92.
1. Sun of my soul! Thou Sav - iour dear, It is not
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea - ry
3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with - out
4. Be near to bless me when I wake, Ere through the
night if Thou be near; Oh, may no earth - born
eye - lids gen - tly steep, Be my last thought—how
Thee I can - not live; A - bide with me when
world my way I take; A - bide with me till
mf
cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy ser - vant's eyes!
sweet to rest For - ev - er on my Sav - iour's breast!
night is nigh, For with - out Thee I dare not die.
in Thy love I lose my - self in heaven a - bove. A - MEN.
mf

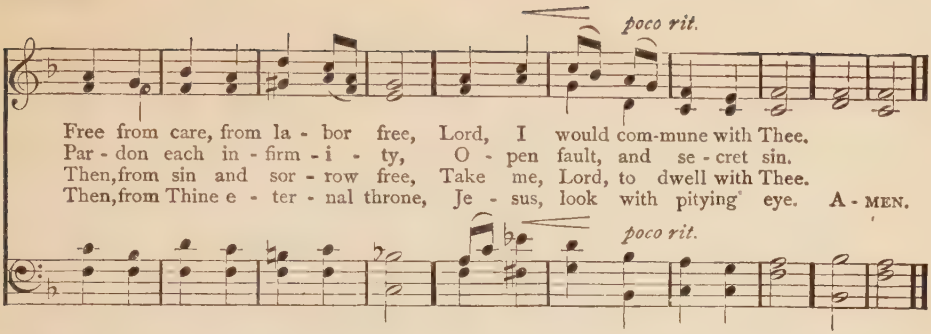
## 19 Softly Now the Light of Day

( Seymour )

George W. Doane, 1824

Arr from Weber, 1826

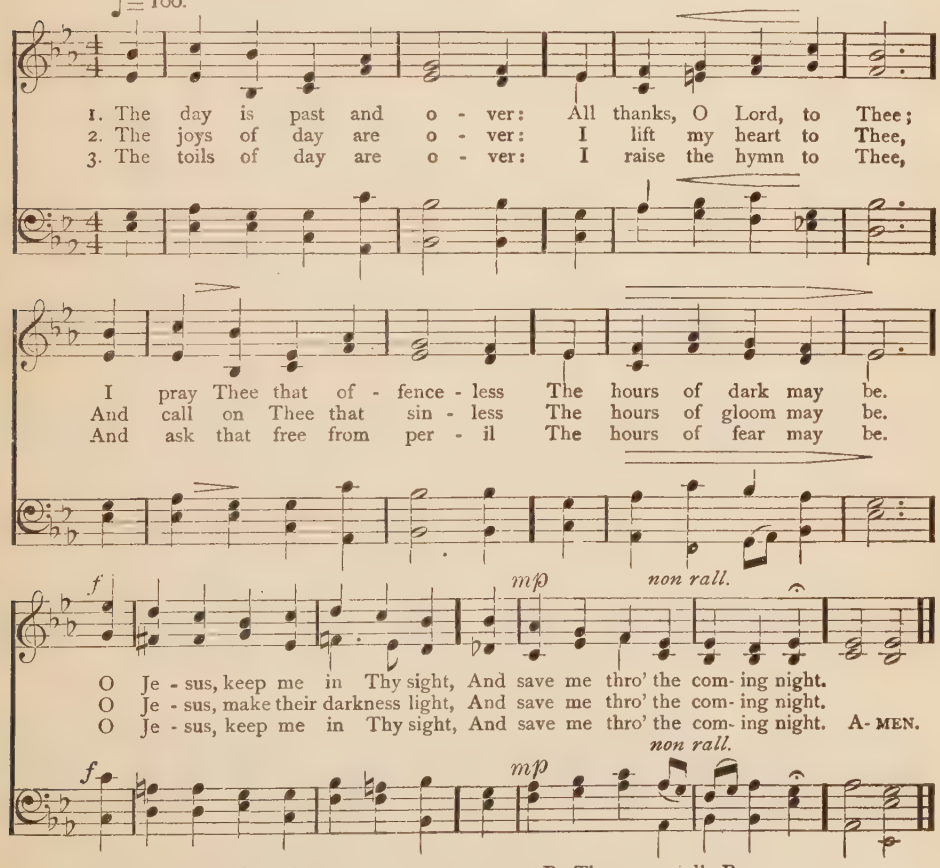

p ♩ = 84.
1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way;
2. Thou, whose all - per - va - ding eye Naught es - capes, with - out, with - in,
3. Soon for me the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a - way;
4. Thou who, sin - less, yet hast known All of man's in - firm - i - ty;
p


poco rit.
Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would com-mune with Thee.
Par - don each in - firm - i - ty, O - pen fault, and se - cret sin.
Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.
Then, from Thine e - ter - nal throne, Je - sus, look with pitying eye. A - MEN.
poco rit.

## 20 The Day is Past and Over

Cento from early Gk. Service Book
Tr. John M. Neale, 1853-1862

( St. Anatolius )

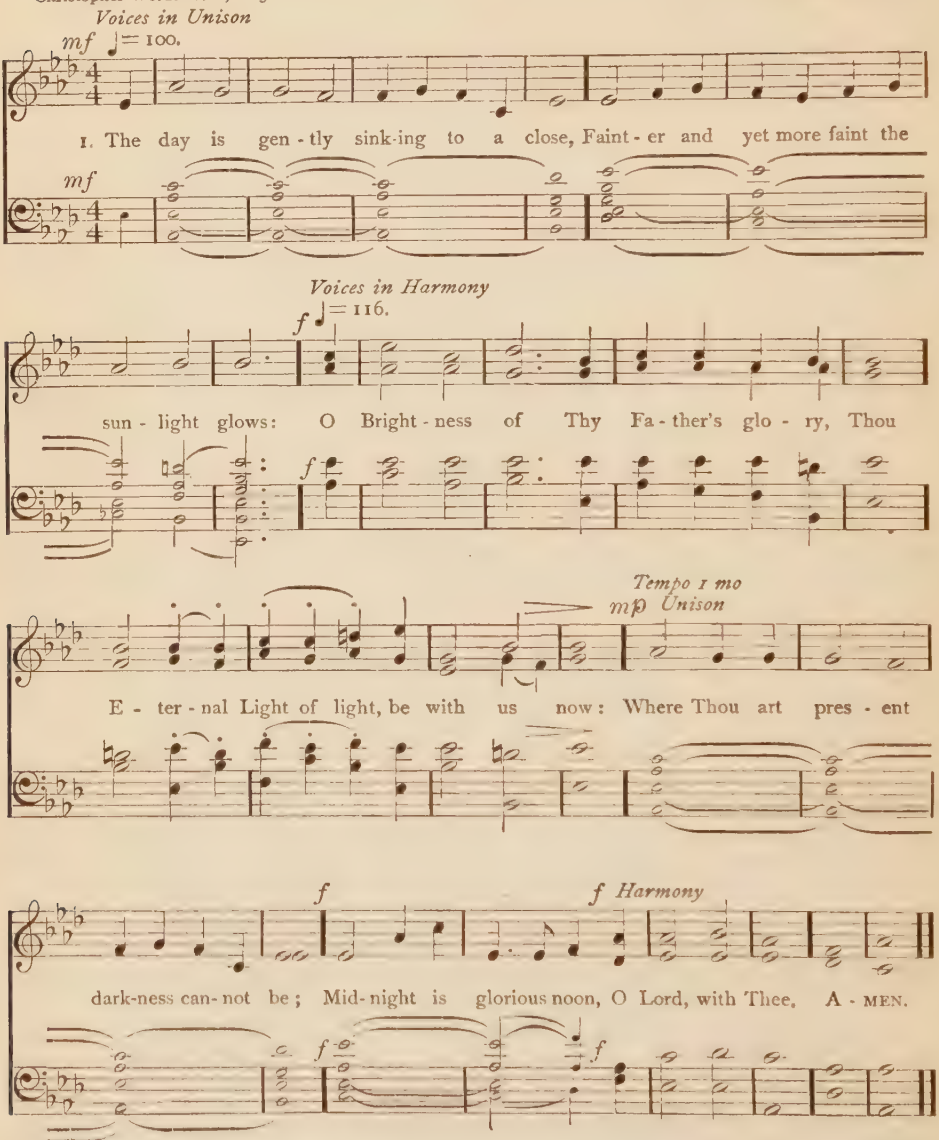
Arthur Brown, 1862

♩ = 100.
1. The day is past and o - ver: All thanks, O Lord, to Thee;
2. The joys of day are o - ver: I lift my heart to Thee,
3. The toils of day are o - ver: I raise the hymn to Thee,
I pray Thee that of - fence - less The hours of dark may be.
And call on Thee that sin - less The hours of gloom may be.
And ask that free from per - il The hours of fear may be.
f
mp
non rall.
O Je - sus, keep me in Thy sight, And save me thro' the com- ing night.
O Je - sus, make their darkness light, And save me thro' the com- ing night.
O Je - sus, keep me in Thy sight, And save me thro' the com- ing night. A- MEN.
non rall.
f
mp

4 Lighten mine eyes, O Saviour,
Or sleep in death shall I,
And He, my wakeful tempter,
Triumphantly shall cry,
"He could not make their darkness light,
Nor guard them through the hours of night."

5 Be Thou my soul's Preserver,
O God, for Thou dost know
How many are the perils
Through which I have to go.
Lover of men, O hear my call,
And guard and save me from them all.

# 21 The Day is Gently Sinking to a Close

(Sundown)

Christopher Wordsworth, 1863 — John H. Gower, 1890

Voices in Unison
mf ♩= 100.
1. The day is gen - tly sink-ing to a close, Faint - er and yet more faint the
mf
Voices in Harmony
f ♩= 116.
sun - light glows: O Bright - ness of Thy Fa - ther's glo - ry, Thou
f
Tempo 1 mo
mp Unison
E - ter - nal Light of light, be with us now: Where Thou art pres - ent
f
f Harmony
dark-ness can - not be; Mid - night is glorious noon, O Lord, with Thee, A - MEN.
f
f

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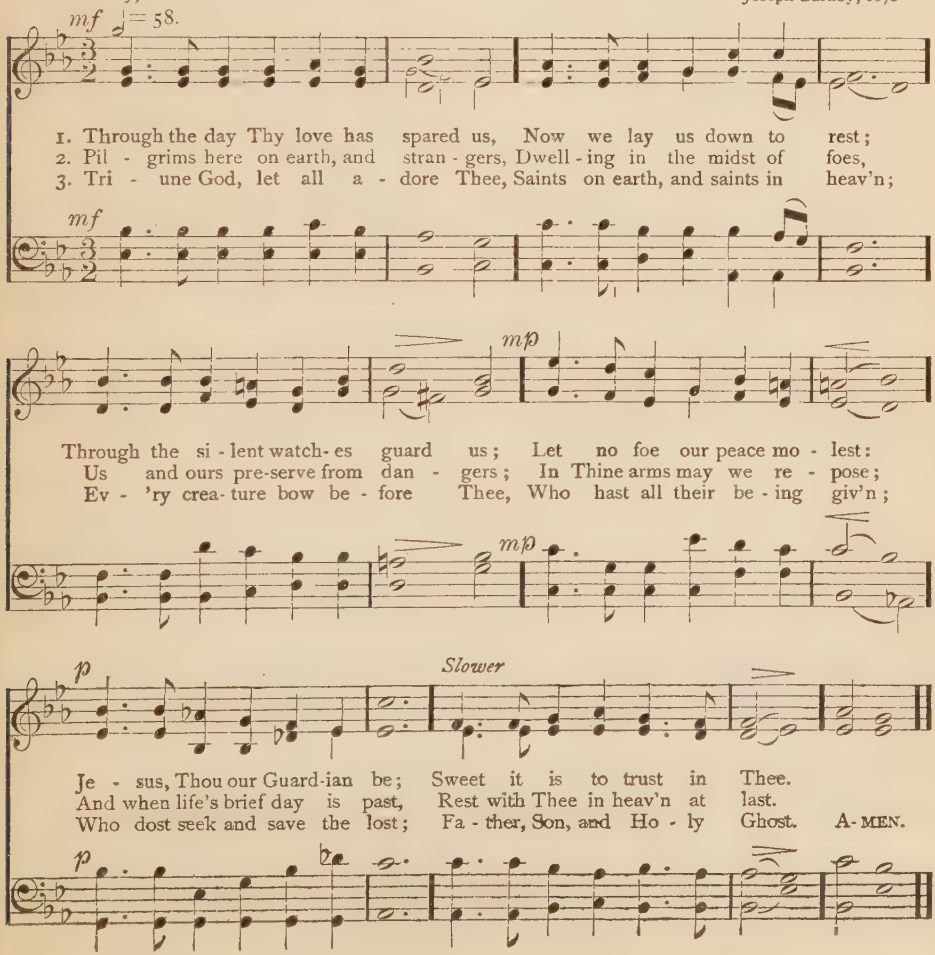
2 Our changeful lives are ebbing to an end;
Onward to darkness and to death we tend:
O Conqueror of the grave, be Thou our Guide,
Be Thou our Light in death's dark eventide;
Then in our mortal hour will be no gloom,
No sting in death, no terror in the tomb.

3 Thou, who in darkness walking didst appear
Upon the waves, and Thy disciples cheer,
Come, Lord, in lonesome days, when storms assail,
And earthly hopes and human succors fail;
When all is dark, may we behold Thee nigh,
And hear Thy voice, "Fear not, for it is I."

4 The weary world is mouldering to decay,
Its glories wane, its pageants fade away:
In that last sunset, when the stars shall fall,
May we arise, awakened by Thy call,
With Thee, O Lord, forever to abide
In that blest day which has no eventide.

## 22 Through the Day Thy Love has Spared Us

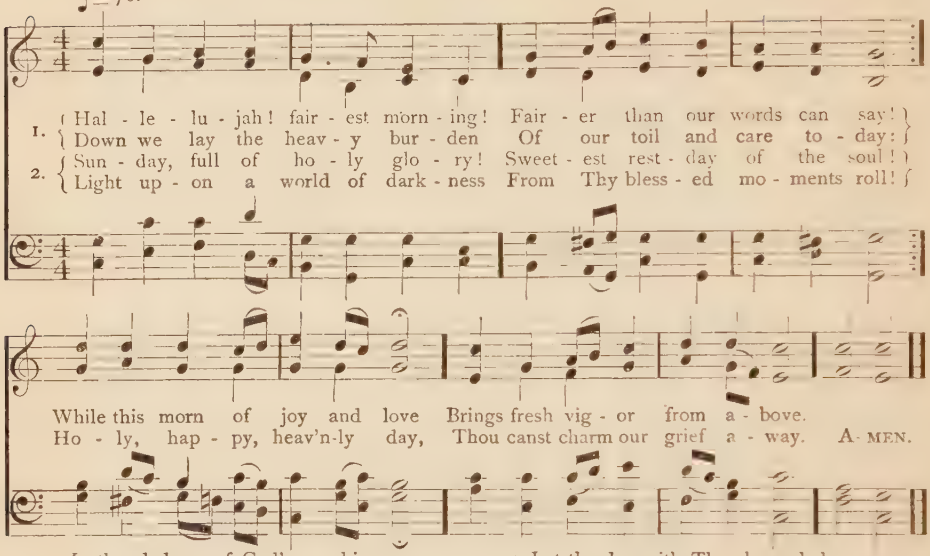
(Kirkdale)

Thos. Kelly, 1806 — Joseph Barnby, 1872

mf ♩= 58.
1. Through the day Thy love has spared us, Now we lay us down to rest;
2. Pil - grims here on earth, and stran - gers, Dwell - ing in the midst of foes,
3. Tri - une God, let all a - dore Thee, Saints on earth, and saints in heav'n;
mf
mp
Through the si - lent watch - es guard us; Let no foe our peace mo - lest:
Us and ours pre-serve from dan - gers; In Thine arms may we re - pose;
Ev - 'ry crea - ture bow be - fore Thee, Who hast all their be - ing giv'n;
mp
p
Slower
Je - sus, Thou our Guard-ian be; Sweet it is to trust in Thee.
And when life's brief day is past, Rest with Thee in heav'n at last.
Who dost seek and save the lost; Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A-MEN.
p

## 23 Hallelujah! Fairest Morning

Jonathan Krause, 1739
Tr. Jane Borthwick, 1858

German Chorale

♩ = 76.

1. Hal - le - lu - jah! fair - est morn - ing! Fair - er than our words can say!
Down we lay the heav - y bur - den Of our toil and care to - day:
2. Sun - day, full of ho - ly glo - ry! Sweet - est rest - day of the soul!
Light up - on a world of dark - ness From Thy bless - ed mo - ments roll!
While this morn of joy and love Brings fresh vig - or from a - bove.
Ho - ly, hap - py, heav'n-ly day, Thou canst charm our grief a - way. A - MEN.

3 In the gladness of God's worship
We will seek our joy to-day:
It is then we learn the fulness
Of the grace for which we pray;
When the word of life is given,
Like the Saviour's voice from heaven.

4 Let the day with Thee be ended,
As with Thee it has begun;
And Thy blessing, Lord, be granted,
Till earth's days and weeks are done;
That at last Thy servants may
Keep eternal Sabbath day.

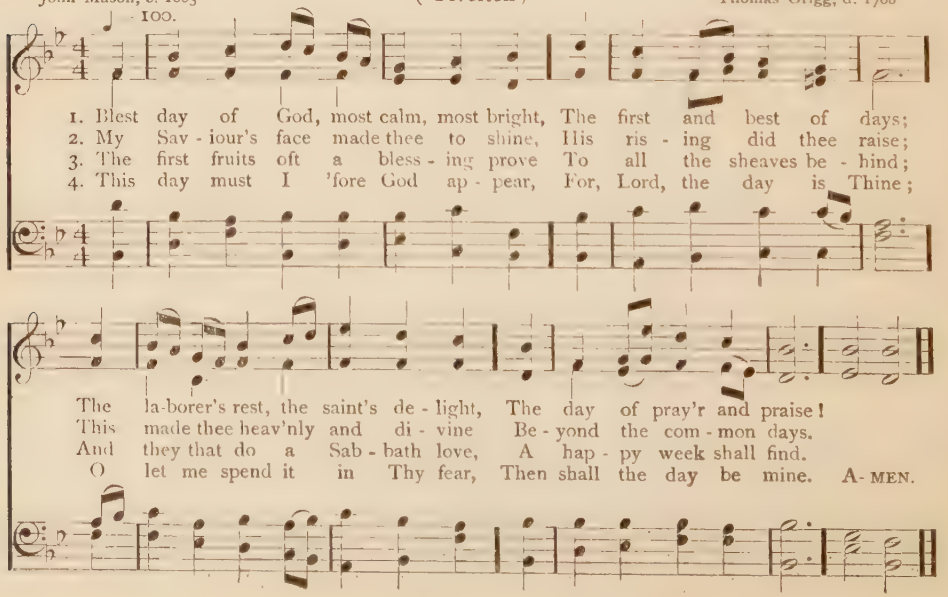
## 24 Blest Day of God

John Mason, c. 1863

( Tiverton )

Thomas Grigg, d. 1768

♩ = 100.


1. Blest day of God, most calm, most bright, The first and best of days;
2. My Sav - iour's face made thee to shine, His ris - ing did thee raise;
3. The first fruits oft a bless - ing prove To all the sheaves be - hind;
4. This day must I 'fore God ap - pear, For, Lord, the day is Thine;
The la-borer's rest, the saint's de - light, The day of pray'r and praise!
This made thee heav'nly and di - vine Be - yond the com - mon days.
And they that do a Sab - bath love, A hap - py week shall find.
O let me spend it in Thy fear, Then shall the day be mine. A - MEN.

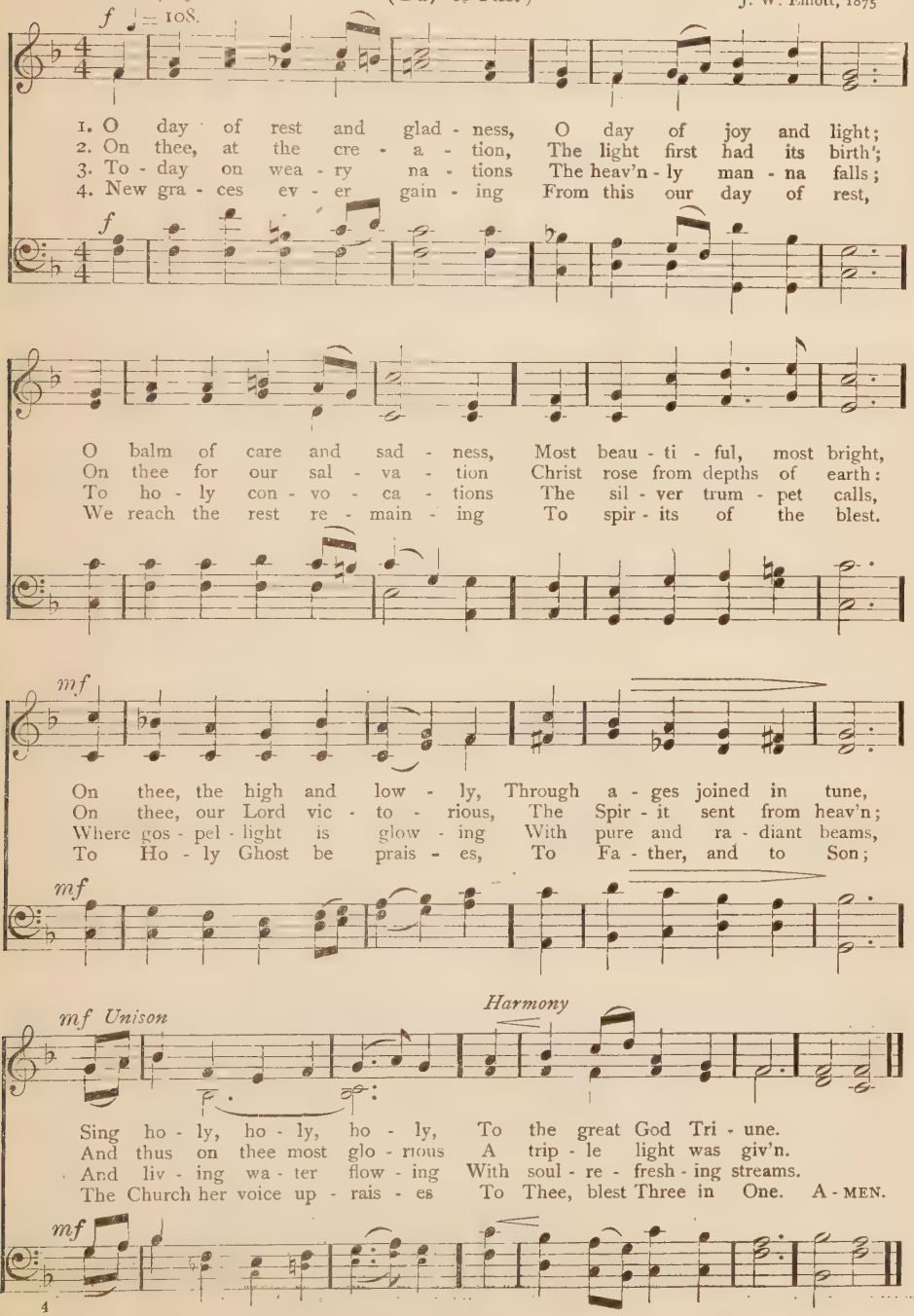
25

# O Day of Rest and Gladness

C. Wordsworth, 1858

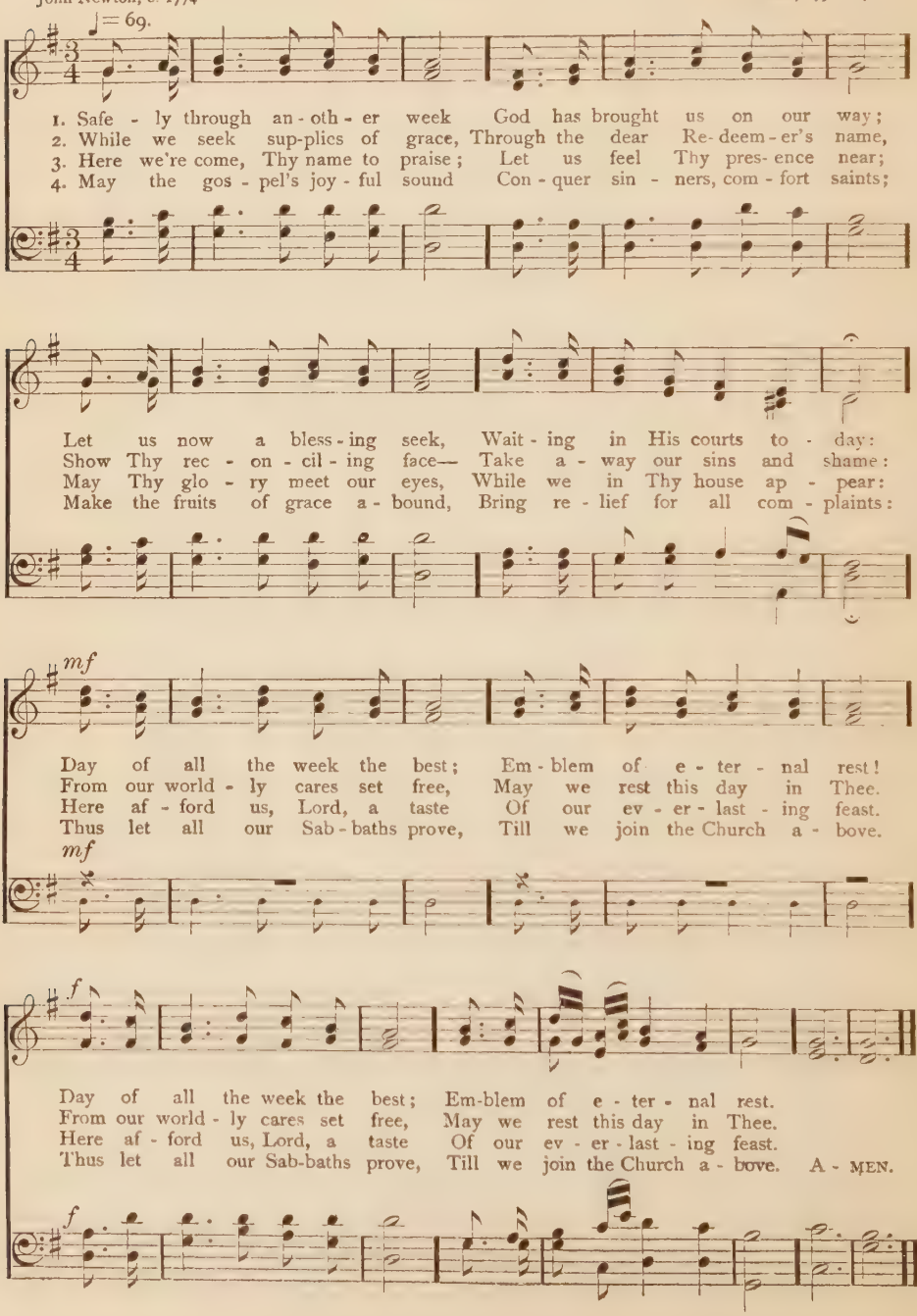
(Day of Rest)

J. W. Elliott, 1875


f ♩ = 108.
1. O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light;
2. On thee, at the cre - a - tion, The light first had its birth;
3. To - day on wea - ry na - tions The heav'n - ly man - na falls;
4. New gra - ces ev - er gain - ing From this our day of rest,
f
O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright,
On thee for our sal - va - tion Christ rose from depths of earth:
To ho - ly con - vo - ca - tions The sil - ver trum - pet calls,
We reach the rest re - main - ing To spir - its of the blest.
mf
On thee, the high and low - ly, Through a - ges joined in tune,
On thee, our Lord vic - to - rious, The Spir - it sent from heav'n;
Where gos - pel - light is glow - ing With pure and ra - diant beams,
To Ho - ly Ghost be prais - es, To Fa - ther, and to Son;
mf
mf Unison
Harmony
Sing ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, To the great God Tri - une.
And thus on thee most glo - rious A trip - le light was giv'n.
And liv - ing wa - ter flow - ing With soul - re - fresh - ing streams.
The Church her voice up - rais - es To Thee, blest Three in One. A - MEN.
mf

# 26 Safely Through Another Week

( Sabbath )

John Newton, c. 1774 — Lowell Mason, 1792–1872

♩ = 69.
1. Safe - ly through an - oth - er week God has brought us on our way;
2. While we seek sup-plics of grace, Through the dear Re-deem-er's name,
3. Here we're come, Thy name to praise; Let us feel Thy pres-ence near;
4. May the gos - pel's joy - ful sound Con - quer sin - ners, com - fort saints;
Let us now a bless - ing seek, Wait - ing in His courts to - day:
Show Thy rec - on - cil - ing face— Take a - way our sins and shame:
May Thy glo - ry meet our eyes, While we in Thy house ap - pear:
Make the fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief for all com - plaints:
mf
Day of all the week the best; Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest!
From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee.
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.
Thus let all our Sab - baths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove.
mf
f
Day of all the week the best; Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest.
From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee.
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.
Thus let all our Sab-baths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove. A - MEN.
f

# 27 Thine Holy Day's Returning

( Gladness )

Ray Palmer, 1834

Joseph Barnby, b. 1838

♩ = 96.

1. Thine ho - ly day's re - turn - ing, Our hearts ex - ult to see;
2. We join to sing Thy prais - es, Lord of the Sab - bath day;

And with
Each voice

And with de - vo - tion burn - ing, As - cend, O God, to Thee!
Each voice in glad - ness rais - es Its loud - est, sweet - est lay!

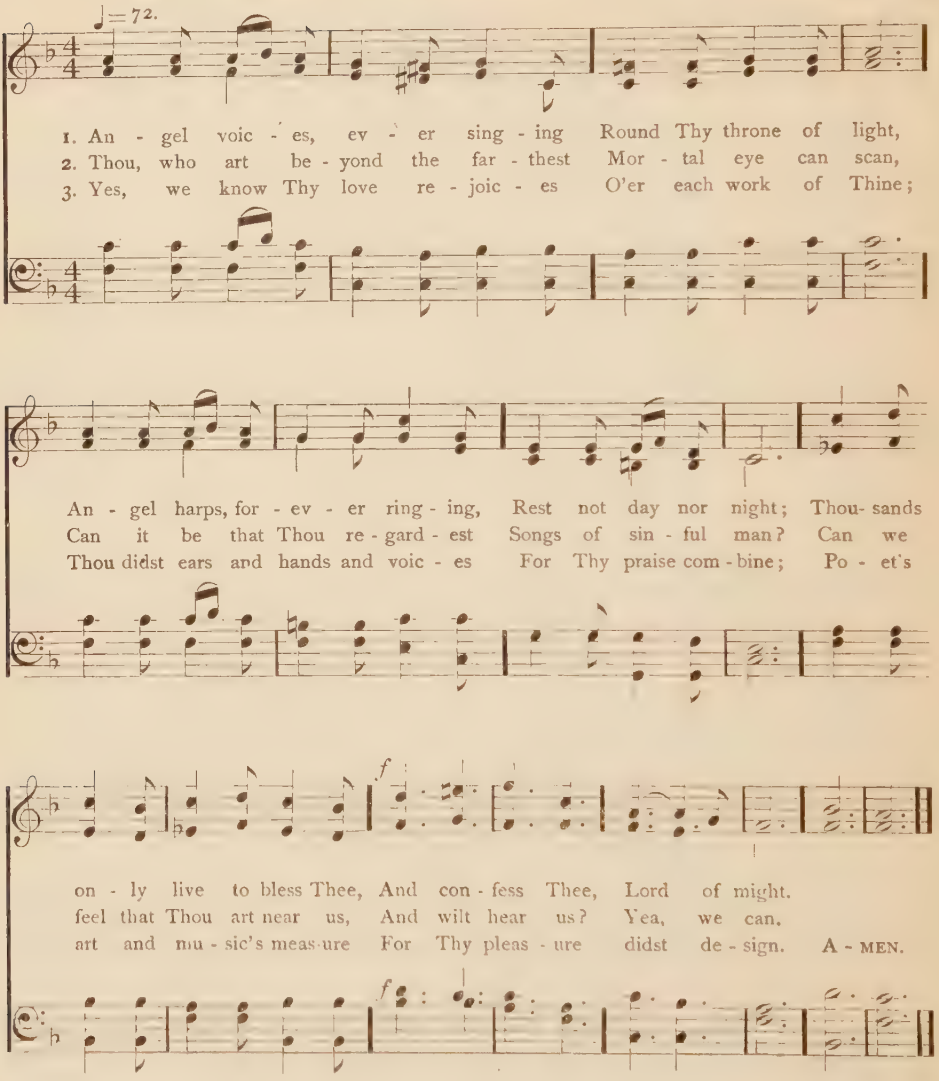
To - day with pur - est pleas - ure, Our thoughts from earth with - draw;
Thy rich - est mer - cies shar - ing, In - spire us with Thy love,

We search for heav'n - ly treas - ure, We learn Thy ho - ly law.
By grace our souls pre - par - ing For no - bler praise a - bove. A-MEN.

# 28 Angel Voices, Ever Singing

(Angel Voices)

F. Pott, 1861 — Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1872

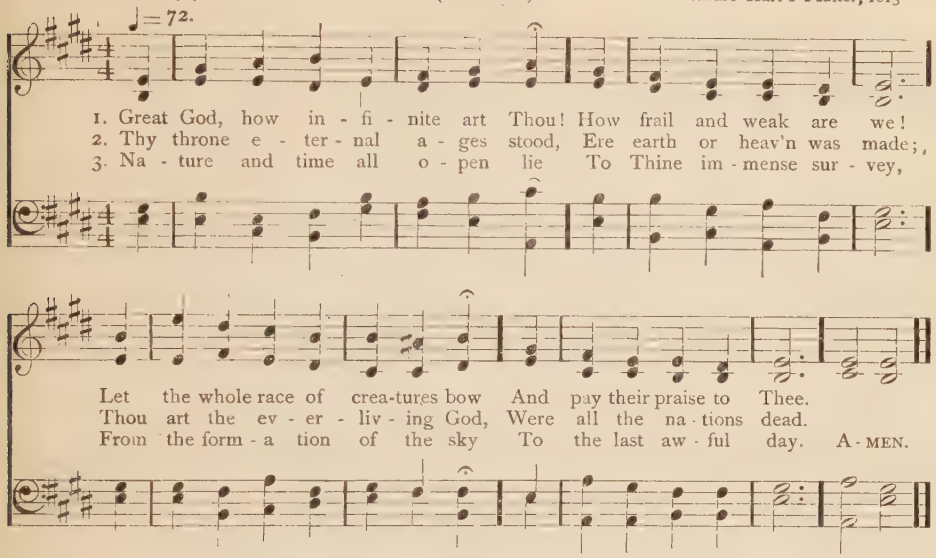

♩=72.
1. An - gel voic - es, ev - er sing - ing Round Thy throne of light,
2. Thou, who art be - yond the far - thest Mor - tal eye can scan,
3. Yes, we know Thy love re - joic - es O'er each work of Thine;
An - gel harps, for - ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day nor night; Thou- sands
Can it be that Thou re - gard - est Songs of sin - ful man? Can we
Thou didst ears and hands and voic - es For Thy praise com - bine; Po - et's
f
on - ly live to bless Thee, And con - fess Thee, Lord of might.
feel that Thou art near us, And wilt hear us? Yea, we can.
art and mu - sic's meas-ure For Thy pleas - ure didst de - sign. A - MEN.
f

4 In Thy house, great God, we offer
Of Thine own to Thee;
And for Thine acceptance proffer,
All unworthily,
Hearts and minds, and hands and voices,
In our choicest
Melody.

5 Honor, glory, might, and merit,
Thine shall ever be,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Blessèd Trinity.
Of the best that Thou hast given,
Earth and heaven
Render Thee.

## 29 Great God, how Infinite Art Thou!

Isaac Watts, c. 1707 (Dundee) Andro Hart's Psalter, 1615

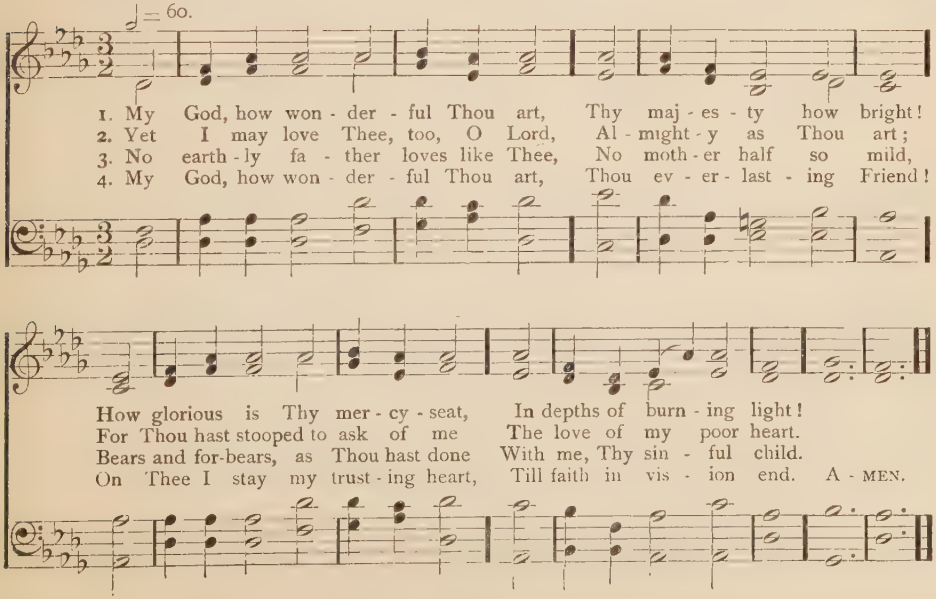

♩ = 72.
1. Great God, how in - fi - nite art Thou! How frail and weak are we!
2. Thy throne e - ter - nal a - ges stood, Ere earth or heav'n was made;
3. Na - ture and time all o - pen lie To Thine im - mense sur - vey,
Let the whole race of crea-tures bow And pay their praise to Thee.
Thou art the ev - er - liv - ing God, Were all the na - tions dead.
From the form - a tion of the sky To the last aw - ful day. A - MEN.

4 Eternity, with all its years,
Stands present to Thy view;
To Thee there's nothing old appears,
To Thee there's nothing new.

5 Our lives through various scenes are drawn,
And vexed with trifling cares;
While Thine eternal thought moves on
Thine undisturbed affairs.

## 30 My God, how Wonderful Thou Art!

Fred'k W. Faber, 1848 (Corinth) Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

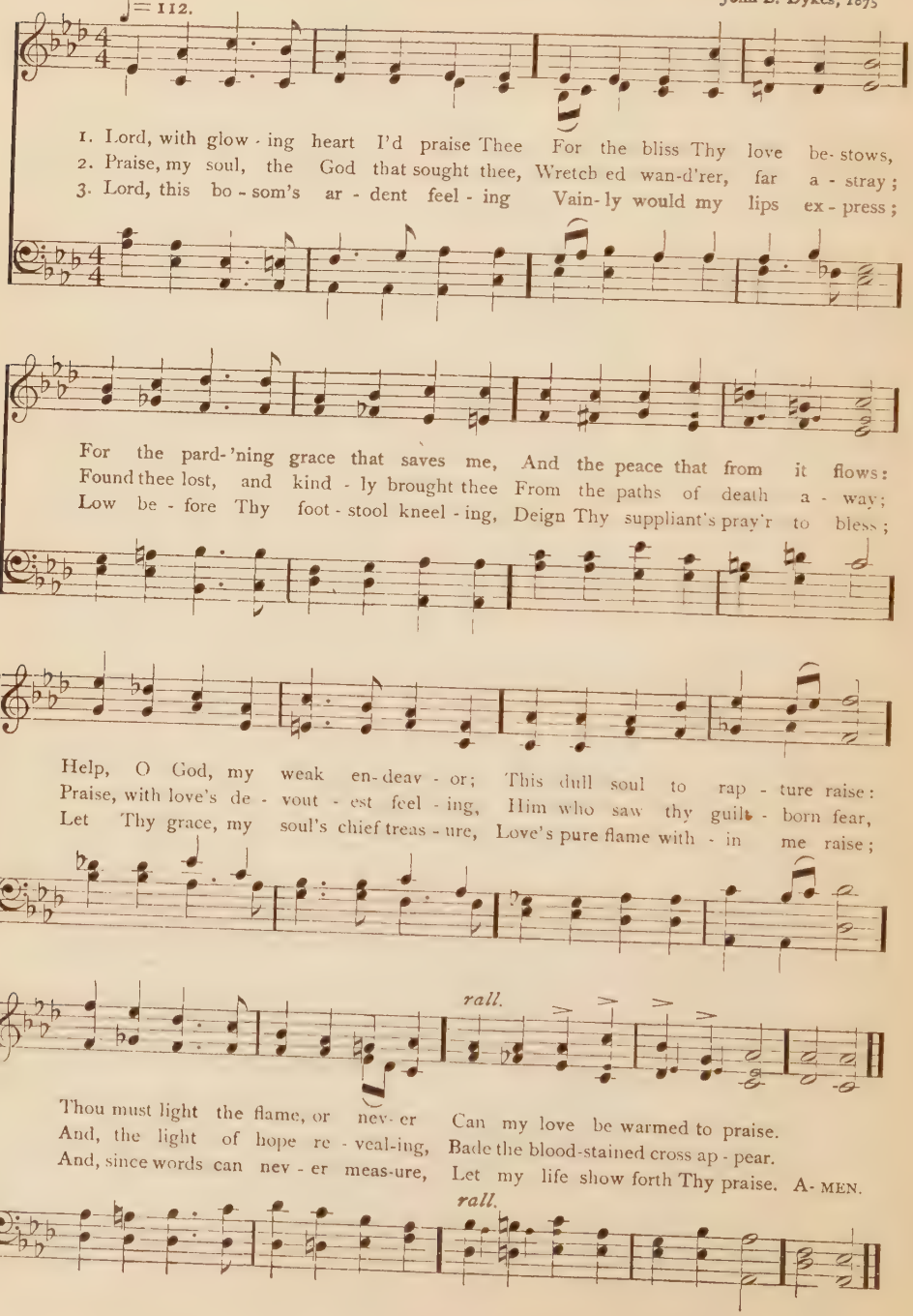

♩ = 60.
1. My God, how won - der - ful Thou art, Thy maj - es - ty how bright!
2. Yet I may love Thee, too, O Lord, Al - might - y as Thou art;
3. No earth - ly fa - ther loves like Thee, No moth - er half so mild,
4. My God, how won - der - ful Thou art, Thou ev - er - last - ing Friend!
How glorious is Thy mer - cy - seat, In depths of burn - ing light!
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me The love of my poor heart.
Bears and for-bears, as Thou hast done With me, Thy sin - ful child.
On Thee I stay my trust - ing heart, Till faith in vis - ion end. A - MEN.

# 31 Lord, With Glowing Heart

( Sanctuary )

Francis S. Key, 1823

John B. Dykes, 1875

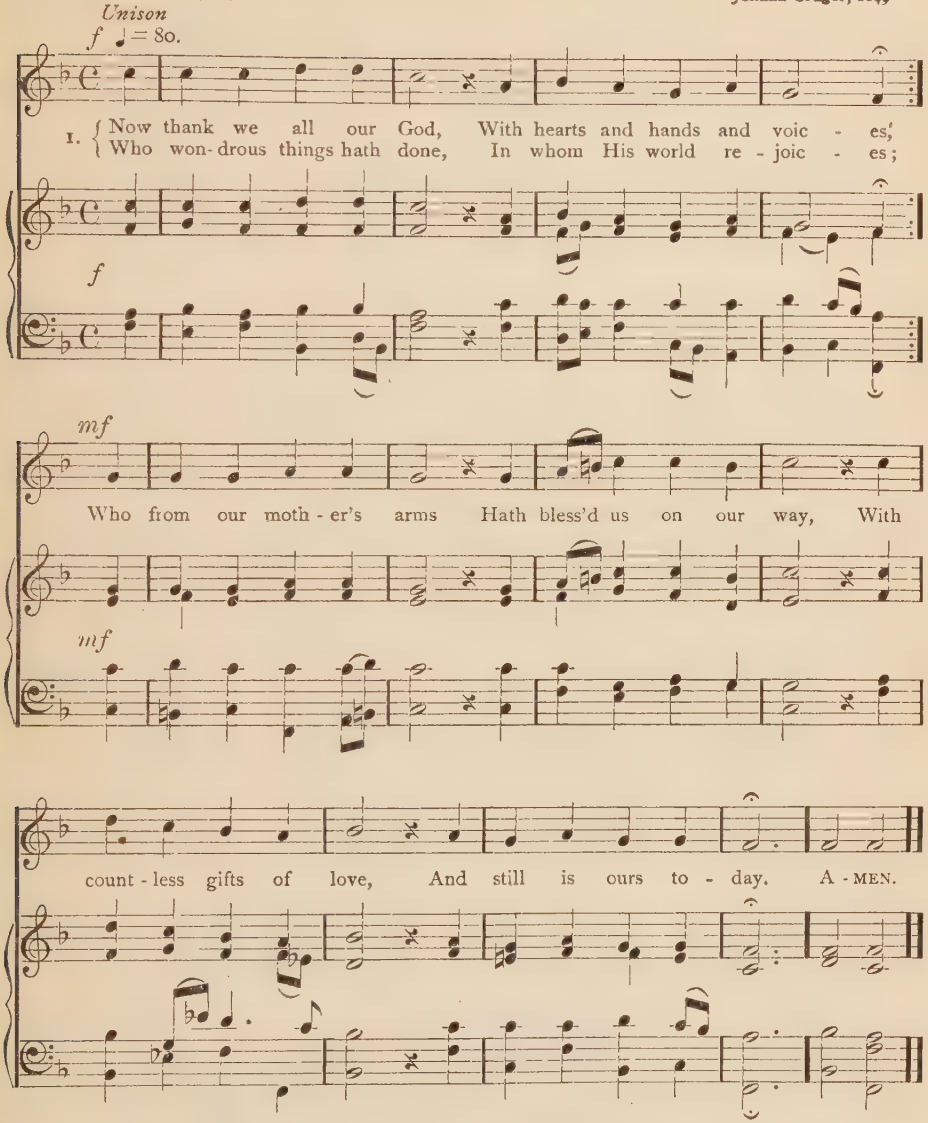

♩= 112.
1. Lord, with glow - ing heart I'd praise Thee For the bliss Thy love be- stows,
2. Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee, Wretch ed wan-d'rer, far a - stray;
3. Lord, this bo - som's ar - dent feel - ing Vain- ly would my lips ex - press;
For the pard-'ning grace that saves me, And the peace that from it flows:
Found thee lost, and kind - ly brought thee From the paths of death a - way;
Low be - fore Thy foot - stool kneel - ing, Deign Thy suppliant's pray'r to bless;
Help, O God, my weak en- deav - or; This dull soul to rap - ture raise:
Praise, with love's de - vout - est feel - ing, Him who saw thy guilt - born fear,
Let Thy grace, my soul's chief treas - ure, Love's pure flame with - in me raise;
rall.
Thou must light the flame, or nev- er Can my love be warmed to praise.
And, the light of hope re - veal-ing, Bade the blood-stained cross ap - pear.
And, since words can nev - er meas-ure, Let my life show forth Thy praise. A- MEN.
rall.

# 32 Now Thank we All our God

( Nun Danket )

Martin Rinkart, 1644
Tr. Cath. Winkworth, 1858

Johann Crüger, 1649

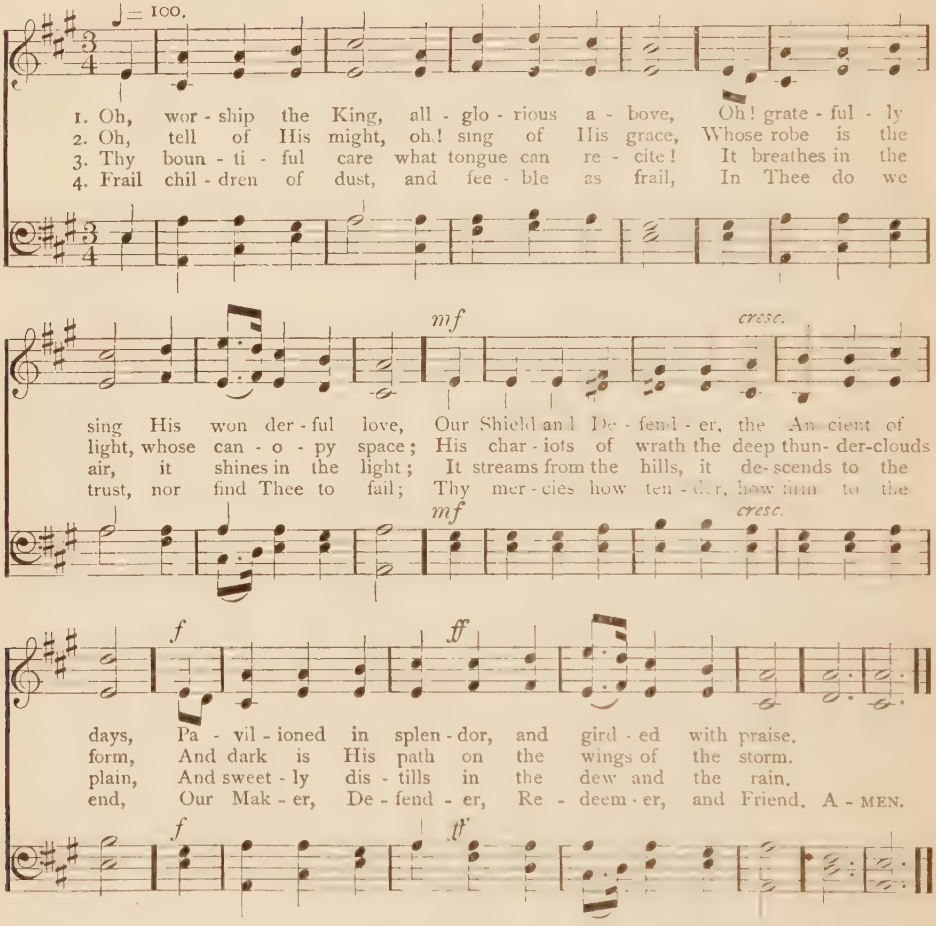

Unison
f ♩ = 80.
1. Now thank we all our God, With hearts and hands and voic - es,
Who won-drous things hath done, In whom His world re - joic - es;
f
mf
Who from our moth - er's arms Hath bless'd us on our way, With
mf
count - less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day. A - MEN.

2 O may this bounteous God,
Through all our life, be near us,
With ever joyful hearts,
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace;
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills,
In this world and the next.

3 All praise and thanks to God,
The Father, now be given,
The Son and Him who reigns
With them in highest heaven;
The One eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore!

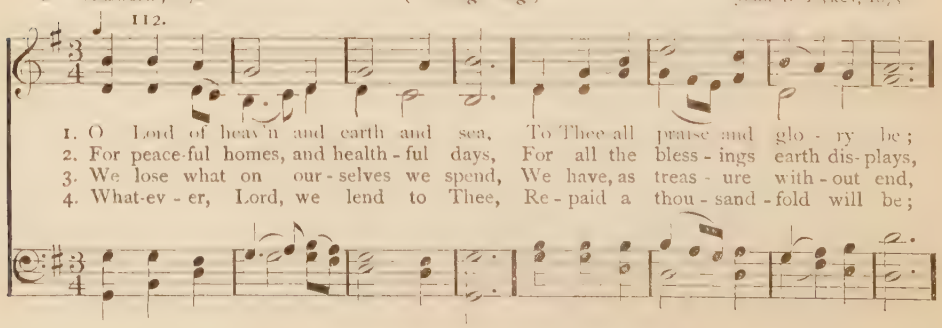
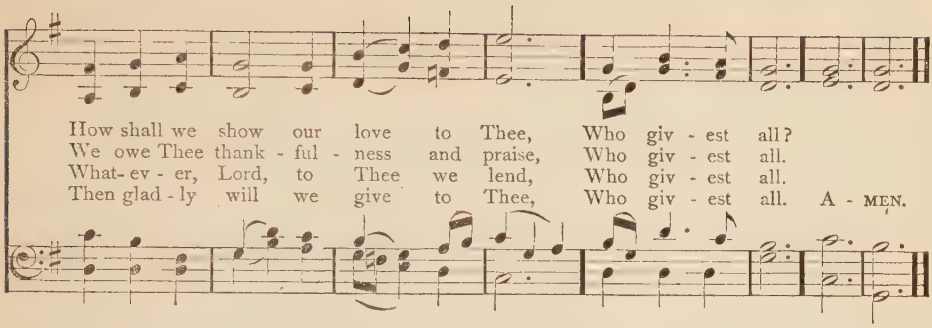
## 33 Oh, Worship the King

Robert Grant, 1833 (Lyons) Johann M. Haydn, 1770

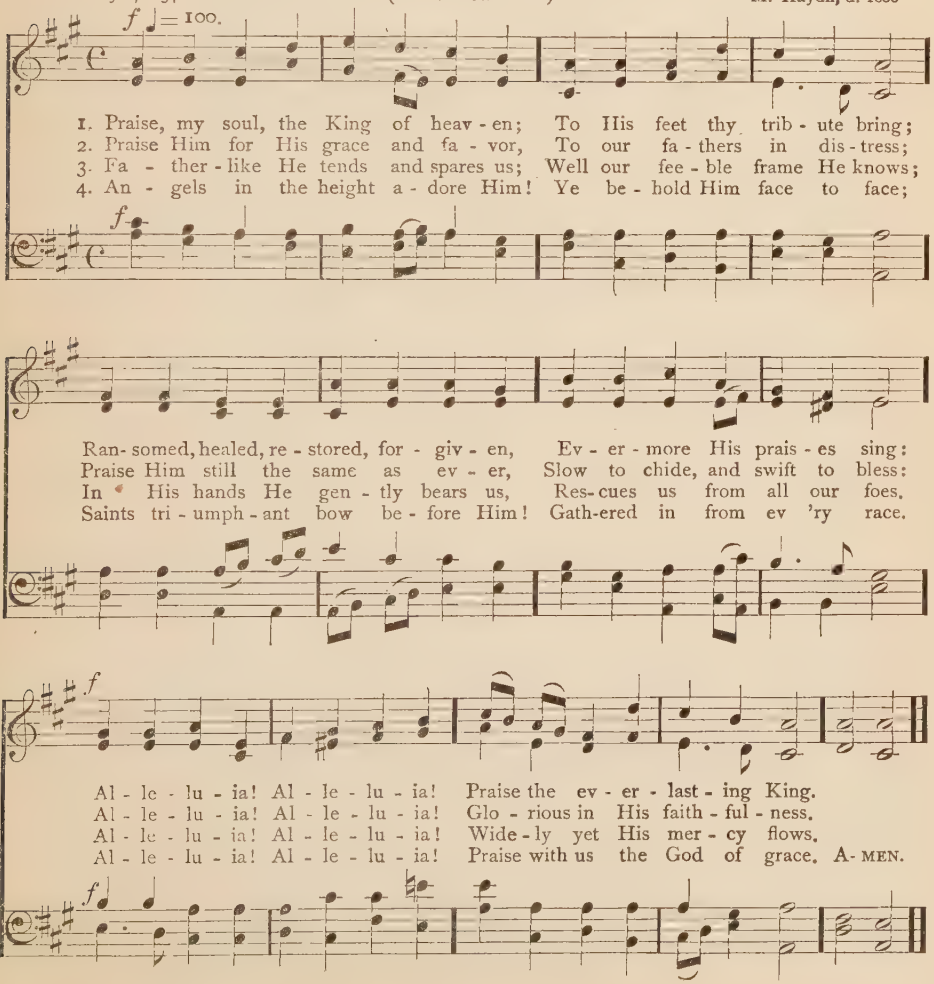

♩ = 100.
1. Oh, wor - ship the King, all - glo - rious a - bove, Oh! grate - ful - ly
2. Oh, tell of His might, oh! sing of His grace, Whose robe is the
3. Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite! It breathes in the
4. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In Thee do we
mf
cresc.
sing His won der - ful love, Our Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of
light, whose can - o - py space; His char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der-clouds
air, it shines in the light; It streams from the hills, it de - scends to the
trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer - cies how ten - der, how firm to the
mf
cresc.
f
ff
days, Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
plain, And sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
end, Our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend. A - MEN.
f
ff

## 34 O Lord of Heaven and Earth and Sea

C. Wordsworth, 1872 (Almsgiving) John B. Dykes, 1875


112.
1. O Lord of heav'n and earth and sea, To Thee all praise and glo - ry be;
2. For peace-ful homes, and health - ful days, For all the bless - ings earth dis-plays,
3. We lose what on our - selves we spend, We have, as treas - ure with - out end,
4. What-ev - er, Lord, we lend to Thee, Re - paid a thou - sand - fold will be;

How shall we show our love to Thee, Who giv - est all?
We owe Thee thank - ful - ness and praise, Who giv - est all.
What-ev - er, Lord, to Thee we lend, Who giv - est all.
Then glad - ly will we give to Thee, Who giv - est all. A - MEN.

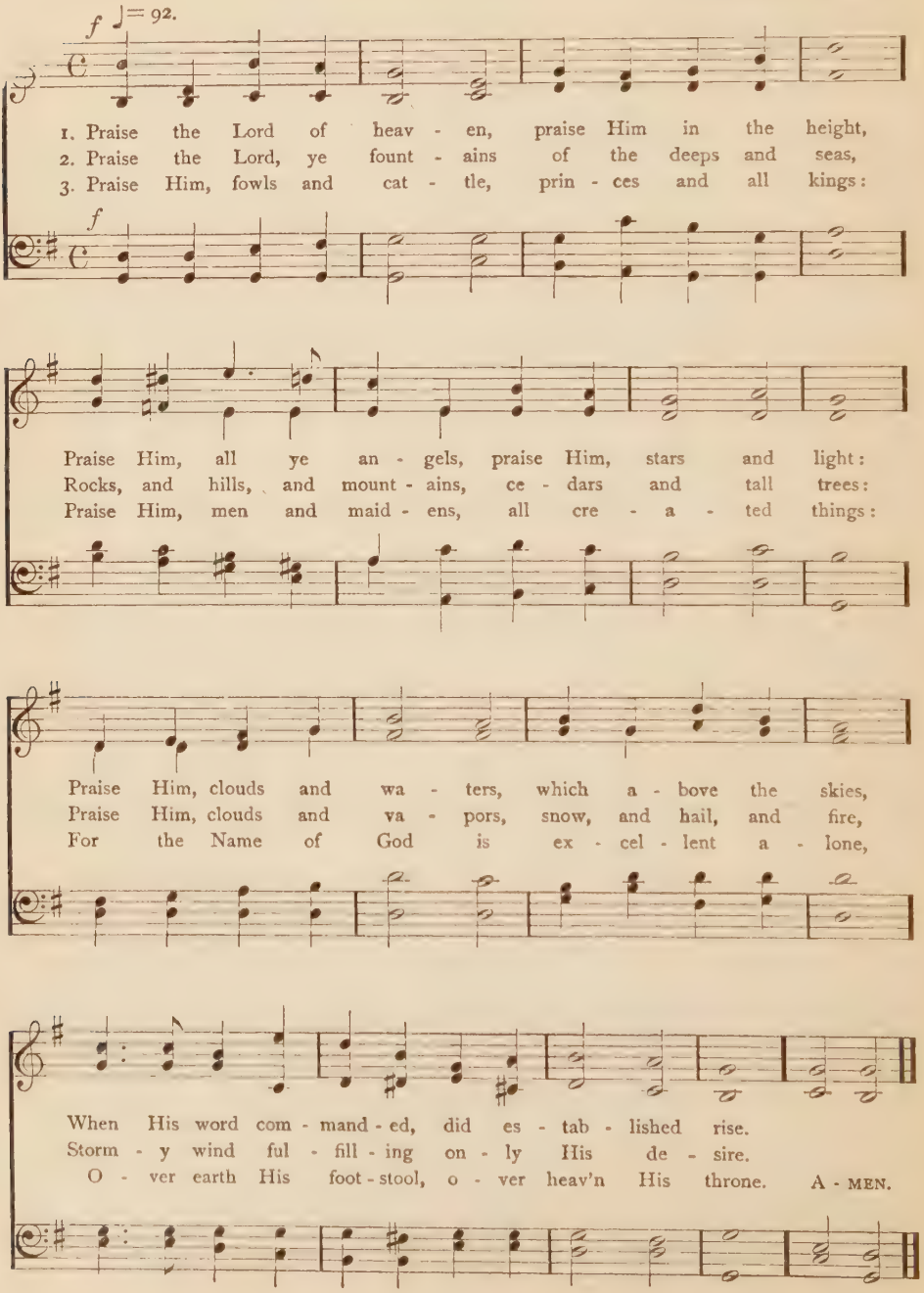
## 35 Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

H. F. Lyte, 1834 (Dulce Carmen) M. Haydn, d. 1806

f ♩ = 100.
1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en; To His feet thy trib - ute bring;
2. Praise Him for His grace and fa - vor, To our fa - thers in dis - tress;
3. Fa - ther - like He tends and spares us; Well our fee - ble frame He knows;
4. An - gels in the height a - dore Him! Ye be - hold Him face to face;
f
Ran- somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en, Ev - er - more His prais - es sing:
Praise Him still the same as ev - er, Slow to chide, and swift to bless:
In His hands He gen - tly bears us, Res- cues us from all our foes.
Saints tri - umph - ant bow be - fore Him! Gath-ered in from ev 'ry race.
f
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - rious in His faith - ful - ness.
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Wide - ly yet His mer - cy flows.
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Praise with us the God of grace. A- MEN.
f

# 36 Praise the Lord of Heaven

( St. Alban's )

T. B. Browne, 1844

St. Alban's Tune Book

f ♩= 92.
1. Praise the Lord of heav - en, praise Him in the height,
2. Praise the Lord, ye fount - ains of the deeps and seas,
3. Praise Him, fowls and cat - tle, prin - ces and all kings:
Praise Him, all ye an - gels, praise Him, stars and light:
Rocks, and hills, and mount - ains, ce - dars and tall trees:
Praise Him, men and maid - ens, all cre - a - ted things:
Praise Him, clouds and wa - ters, which a - bove the skies,
Praise Him, clouds and va - pors, snow, and hail, and fire,
For the Name of God is ex - cel - lent a - lone,
When His word com - mand - ed, did es - tab - lished rise.
Storm - y wind ful - fill - ing on - ly His de - sire.
O - ver earth His foot - stool, o - ver heav'n His throne. A - MEN.

# 37 Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

(Lobe den Herren)

Joachim Neander, 1679
Tr. Cath. Winkworth, 1863

Mel. Stralsunder Gesangbuch, 1655

♩ = 80.

1. Praise to the Lord, the Al-might - y, the King of Cre - a - tion!
2. Praise to the Lord! who o'er all things so won-drous - ly reign - eth,
3. Praise to the Lord! who doth pros - per thy work and de - fend..... thee;
4. Praise to the Lord! oh, let all that is in me a - dore..... Him!

O my soul praise Him, for He is Thy health and sal - va - tion!
Shel - ters thee un - der His wings, yea, so gen - tly sus - tain - eth;
Sure - ly His good - ness and mer - cy here dai - ly at - tend..... thee.
All that hath life and breath, come now with prais - es be - fore..... Him!

All ye who hear, Now to His tem - ple draw near;
Hast thou not seen How thy de - sires e'er have been
Pon - der a - new What the Al - might - y can do,
Let the A - men Sound from His peo - ple a - gain:

Praise Him in glad ad - o - ra - tion.
Grant - ed in what He or - dain - eth?
If with His love He be - friend..... thee!
Glad - ly for aye we a - dore..... Him. A - MEN.

# 38 The God of Abram Praise

(Leoni)

Thos Olivers, 1770 — Old Hebrew Melody

*All voices in Unison*

*f* ♩ = 112.

1. The God of A - bram praise, Who reigns en - throned a - bove,
2. The God of A - bram praise, At whose su - preme com - mand
3. The God of A - bram praise, Whose all - suf - fi - cient grace
4. He by Him - self hath sworn; I on His oath de - pend;

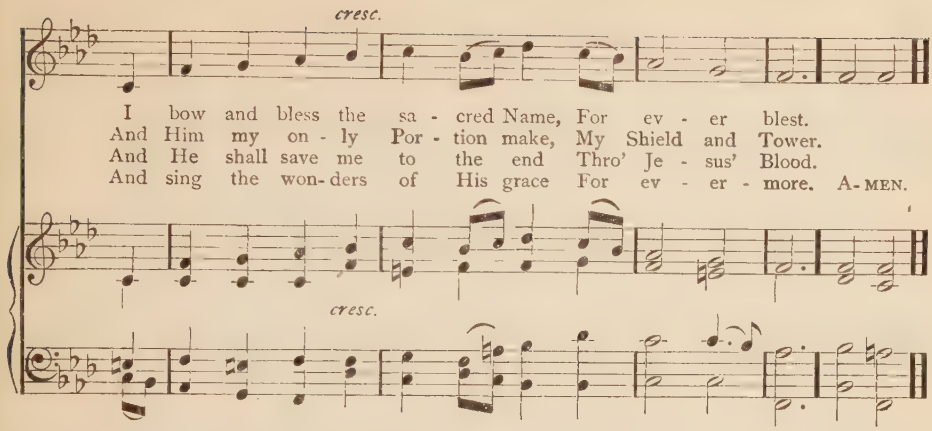
*f*

An - cient of ev - er - last - ing days, And God of Love,
From earth I rise, and seek the joys At His right hand:
Shall guide me, all my hap - py days, In all His ways:
I shall, on eag - les' wings up - borne, To heav'n as - cend:

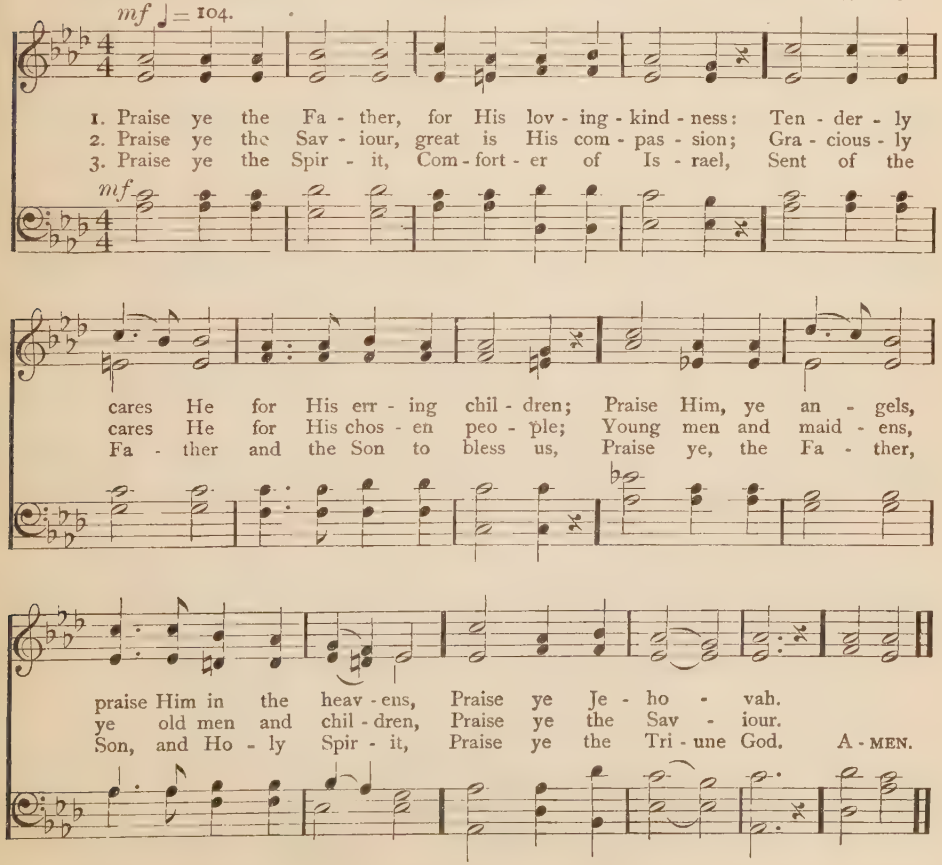
*mf*

Je - ho - vah, Great I am, By earth and heav'n con - fest,
I all on earth for - sake, Its wis - dom, fame, and pow'r,
He calls a worm His friend; He calls Him - self my God;
I shall be - hold His face, I shall His pow'r a - dore,

*mf*


cresc.
I bow and bless the sa - cred Name, For ev - er blest.
And Him my on - ly Por - tion make, My Shield and Tower.
And He shall save me to the end Thro' Je - sus' Blood.
And sing the won-ders of His grace For ev - er - more. A-MEN.
cresc.

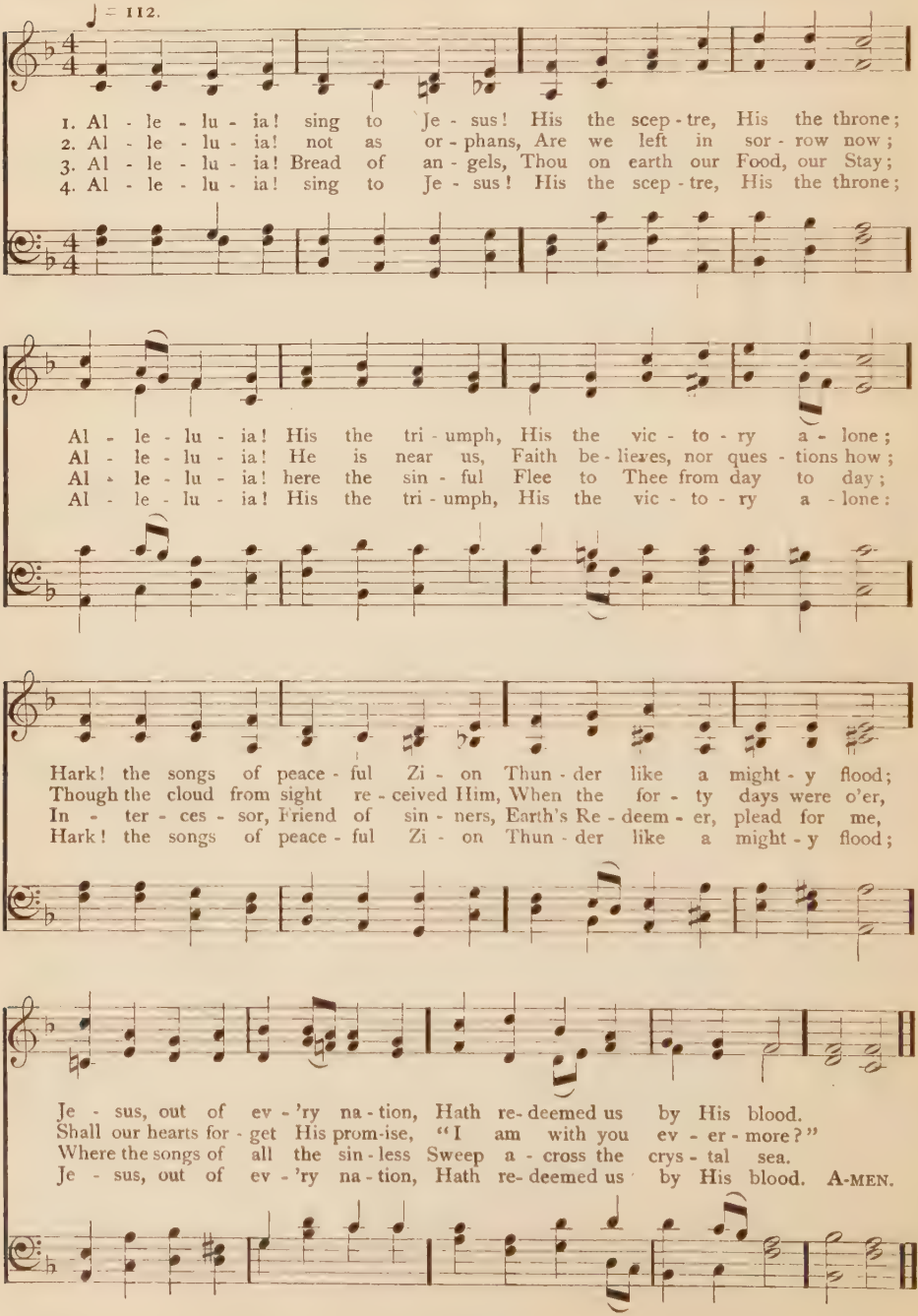
## 39 Praise Ye the Father

Mrs. Elizabeth Charles, 1814— (Flemming) F. F. Flemming, 1778–1813

mf ♩ = 104.
1. Praise ye the Fa - ther, for His lov - ing - kind - ness: Ten - der - ly
2. Praise ye the Sav - iour, great is His com - pas - sion; Gra - cious - ly
3. Praise ye the Spir - it, Com - fort - er of Is - rael, Sent of the
mf
cares He for His err - ing chil - dren; Praise Him, ye an - gels,
cares He for His chos - en peo - ple; Young men and maid - ens,
Fa - ther and the Son to bless us, Praise ye, the Fa - ther,
praise Him in the heav - ens, Praise ye Je - ho - vah.
ye old men and chil - dren, Praise ye the Sav - iour.
Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it, Praise ye the Tri - une God. A-MEN.

# 40 Alleluia! Sing to Jesus

Alleluia (Wesley)

William C. Dix, 1866 — Sam'l S. Wesley, 1868

♩ = 112.

1. Al - le - lu - ia! sing to Je - sus! His the scep - tre, His the throne;
2. Al - le - lu - ia! not as or - phans, Are we left in sor - row now;
3. Al - le - lu - ia! Bread of an - gels, Thou on earth our Food, our Stay;
4. Al - le - lu - ia! sing to Je - sus! His the scep - tre, His the throne;
Al - le - lu - ia! His the tri - umph, His the vic - to - ry a - lone;
Al - le - lu - ia! He is near us, Faith be - lieves, nor ques - tions how;
Al - le - lu - ia! here the sin - ful Flee to Thee from day to day;
Al - le - lu - ia! His the tri - umph, His the vic - to - ry a - lone:
Hark! the songs of peace - ful Zi - on Thun - der like a might - y flood;
Though the cloud from sight re - ceived Him, When the for - ty days were o'er,
In - ter - ces - sor, Friend of sin - ners, Earth's Re - deem - er, plead for me,
Hark! the songs of peace - ful Zi - on Thun - der like a might - y flood;
Je - sus, out of ev - 'ry na - tion, Hath re - deemed us by His blood.
Shall our hearts for - get His prom-ise, "I am with you ev - er - more?"
Where the songs of all the sin - less Sweep a - cross the crys - tal sea.
Je - sus, out of ev - 'ry na - tion, Hath re - deemed us by His blood. A-MEN.

# 41 Crown Him With Many Crowns

( Diademata )

M. Bridges, 1848 — G. J. Elvey, 1868

*f* ♩= 92.

1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
2. Crown Him the Lord of love; Be - hold His hands and side,
3. Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose pow'r a scep - tre sways
4. Crown Him the Lord of years, The po - ten - tate of time,

*f*

Hark, how the heav'n - ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own.
Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove In beau - ty glo - ri - fied.
From pole to pole that wars may cease, And all be pray'r and praise.
Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, In - ef - fa - bly sub - lime.

*mf*

A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,
No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,
His reign shall know no end, And round His pierc - ed feet
All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For Thou hast died for me;

*f*

*mf*

*f*

*poco rit.*

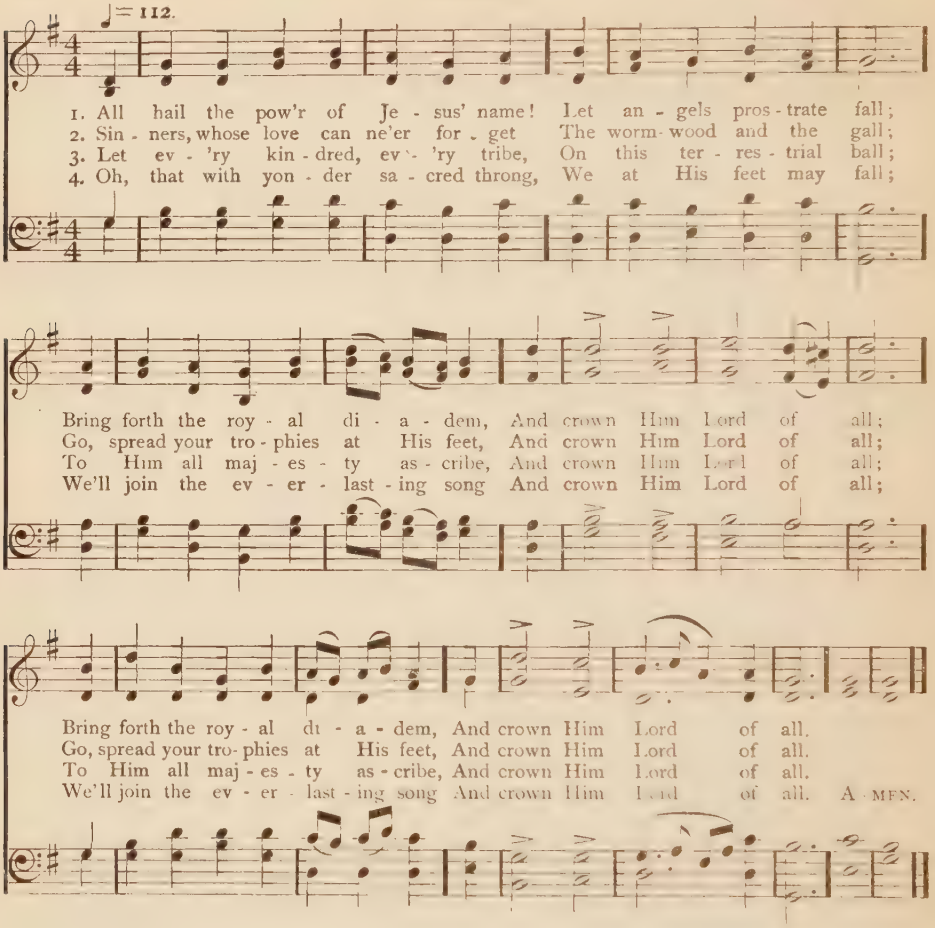
And hail Him as thy match-less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
But down-ward bends His wond'ring eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
Fair flow'rs of Par - a - dise ex - tend Their fra-grance ev - er sweet.
Thy praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail Through-out e - ter - ni - ty. A-MEN.

*ff*

*poco rit.*

## 42 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

( Coronation )

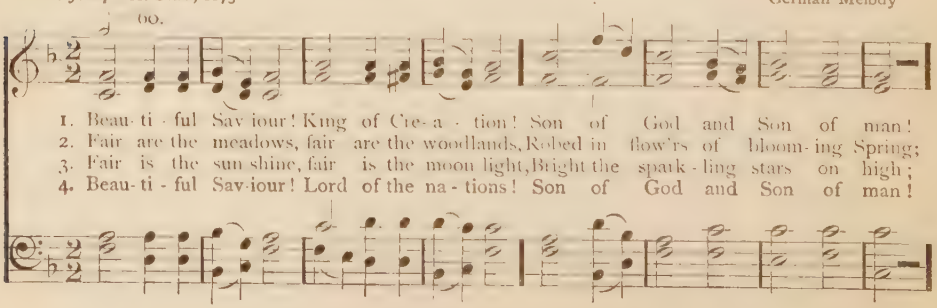
Edward Perronet, 1785 — O Holden, 1793

♩ = 112.
1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
2. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The worm-wood and the gall;
3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball;
4. Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred throng, We at His feet may fall;
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
Go, spread your tro - phies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all;
To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all;
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song And crown Him Lord of all;
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
Go, spread your tro - phies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all.
To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song And crown Him Lord of all. A - MEN.

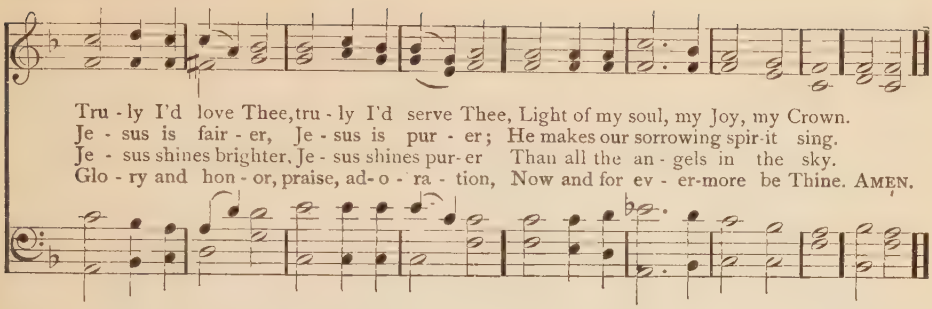
## 43 Beautiful Saviour

( Crusader's Hymn )

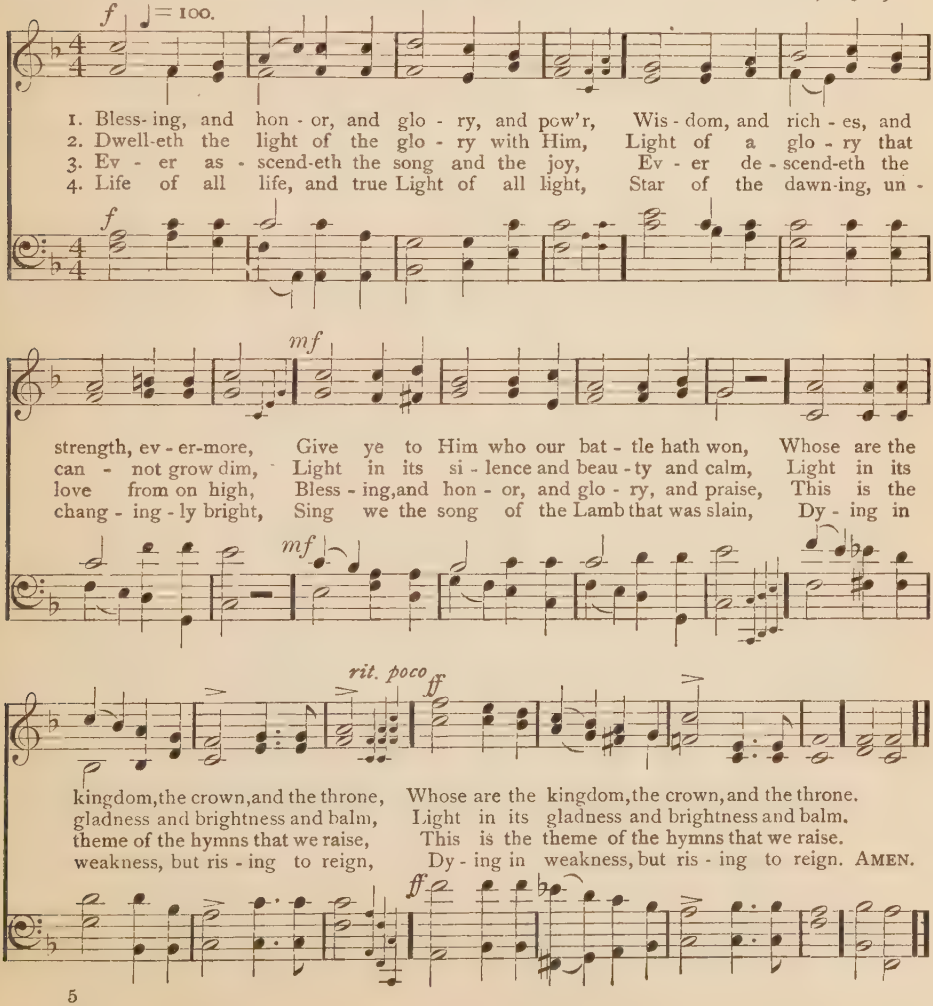
Hymn XII Century
Tr. Joseph A. Seiss, 1873

German Melody


60.
1. Beau - ti - ful Sav - iour! King of Cre - a - tion! Son of God and Son of man!
2. Fair are the meadows, fair are the woodlands, Robed in flow'rs of bloom - ing Spring;
3. Fair is the sun shine, fair is the moon light, Bright the spark - ling stars on high;
4. Beau - ti - ful Sav - iour! Lord of the na - tions! Son of God and Son of man!

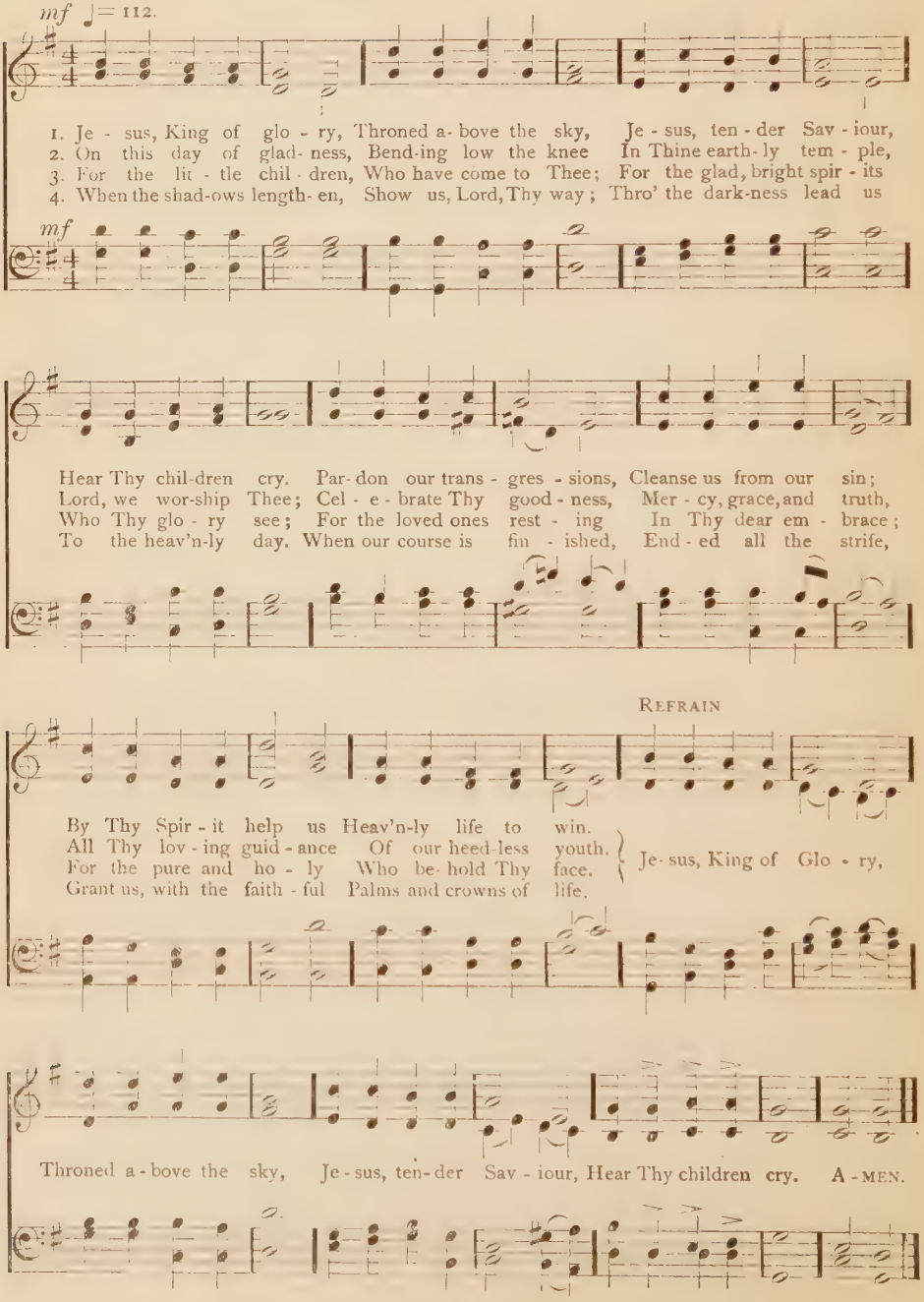

Tru - ly I'd love Thee, tru - ly I'd serve Thee, Light of my soul, my Joy, my Crown.
Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is pur - er; He makes our sorrowing spir-it sing.
Je - sus shines brighter, Je - sus shines pur-er Than all the an - gels in the sky.
Glo - ry and hon - or, praise, ad-o - ra - tion, Now and for ev - er-more be Thine. AMEN.

## 44 Blessing, and Honor, and Glory, and Power

Horatius Bonar, d. 1884 (American Hymn) Matthias Keller, 1813–1890

f ♩ = 100.
1. Bless- ing, and hon - or, and glo - ry, and pow'r, Wis - dom, and rich - es, and
2. Dwell-eth the light of the glo - ry with Him, Light of a glo - ry that
3. Ev - er as - scend-eth the song and the joy, Ev - er de - scend-eth the
4. Life of all life, and true Light of all light, Star of the dawn-ing, un -
f
strength, ev - er-more, Give ye to Him who our bat - tle hath won, Whose are the
can - not grow dim, Light in its si - lence and beau - ty and calm, Light in its
love from on high, Bless - ing, and hon - or, and glo - ry, and praise, This is the
chang - ing - ly bright, Sing we the song of the Lamb that was slain, Dy - ing in
mf
mf
rit. poco
ff
kingdom, the crown, and the throne, Whose are the kingdom, the crown, and the throne.
gladness and brightness and balm, Light in its gladness and brightness and balm.
theme of the hymns that we raise, This is the theme of the hymns that we raise.
weakness, but ris - ing to reign, Dy - ing in weakness, but ris - ing to reign. AMEN.
ff

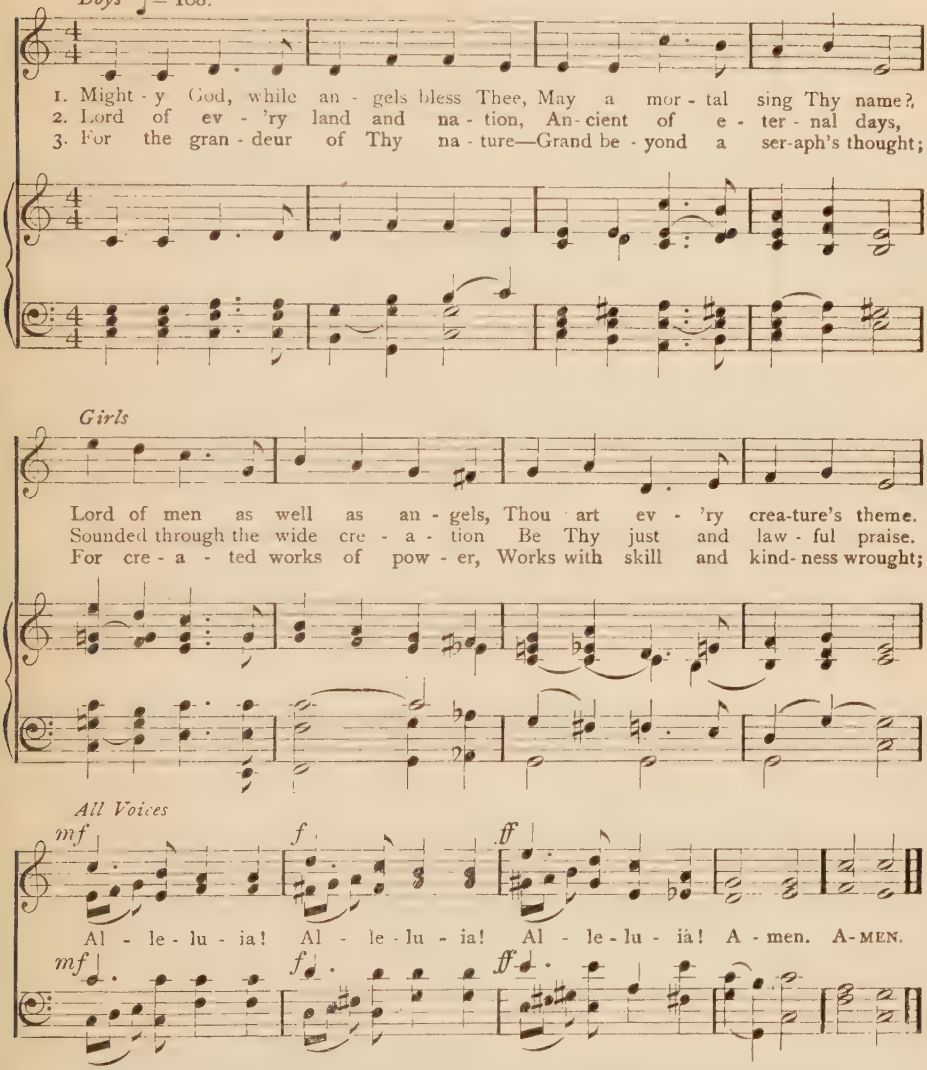
# 45 Jesus, King of Glory

( St. Alban )

Edw. Harland, c. 1863 — F. J Haydn, d. 1809

mf ♩= 112.
1. Je - sus, King of glo - ry, Throned a - bove the sky, Je - sus, ten - der Sav - iour,
2. On this day of glad - ness, Bend - ing low the knee In Thine earth - ly tem - ple,
3. For the lit - tle chil - dren, Who have come to Thee; For the glad, bright spir - its
4. When the shad - ows length - en, Show us, Lord, Thy way; Thro' the dark - ness lead us
mf
Hear Thy chil - dren cry. Par - don our trans - gres - sions, Cleanse us from our sin;
Lord, we wor - ship Thee; Cel - e - brate Thy good - ness, Mer - cy, grace, and truth,
Who Thy glo - ry see; For the loved ones rest - ing In Thy dear em - brace;
To the heav'n - ly day. When our course is fin - ished, End - ed all the strife,
REFRAIN
By Thy Spir - it help us Heav'n - ly life to win.
All Thy lov - ing guid - ance Of our heed - less youth.
For the pure and ho - ly Who be - hold Thy face.
Grant us, with the faith - ful Palms and crowns of life.
Je - sus, King of Glo - ry,
Throned a - bove the sky, Je - sus, ten - der Sav - iour, Hear Thy children cry. A - MEN.

# 46 Mighty God, While Angels Bless Thee

Robt. Robinson, 1774 — Alleluia (Lowe) — Albert Lowe, c. 1860


Boys ♩= 108.
1. Might - y God, while an - gels bless Thee, May a mor - tal sing Thy name?
2. Lord of ev - 'ry land and na - tion, An - cient of e - ter - nal days,
3. For the gran - deur of Thy na - ture—Grand be - yond a ser-aph's thought;
Girls
Lord of men as well as an - gels, Thou art ev - 'ry crea-ture's theme.
Sounded through the wide cre - a - tion Be Thy just and law - ful praise.
For cre - a - ted works of pow - er, Works with skill and kind - ness wrought;
All Voices
mf
f
ff
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - iä! A - men. A-MEN.

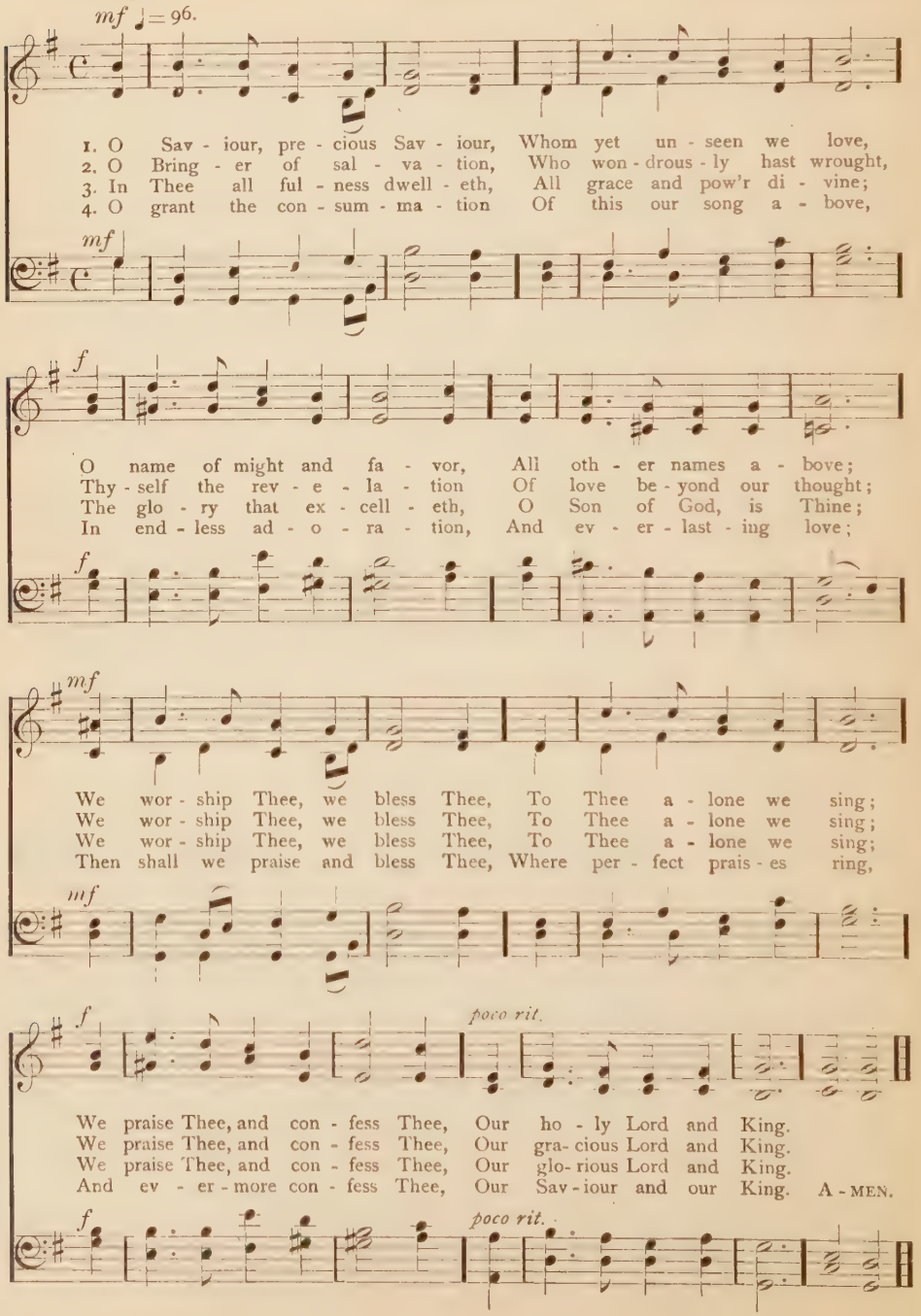
4 But Thy rich, Thy free redemption,
Dark through brightness all along,—
Thought is poor, and poor expression,
Who dare sing that awful song?
Alleluia! Amen.

5 Brightness of the Father's glory,
Shall Thy praise unuttered lie?
Fly, my tongue, such guilty silence,
Sing the Lord who came to die.
Alleluia! Amen.

6 From the highest throne in glory,
To the cross of deepest woe,
All to ransom guilty captives,—
Flow my praise, for ever flow.
Alleluia! Amen.

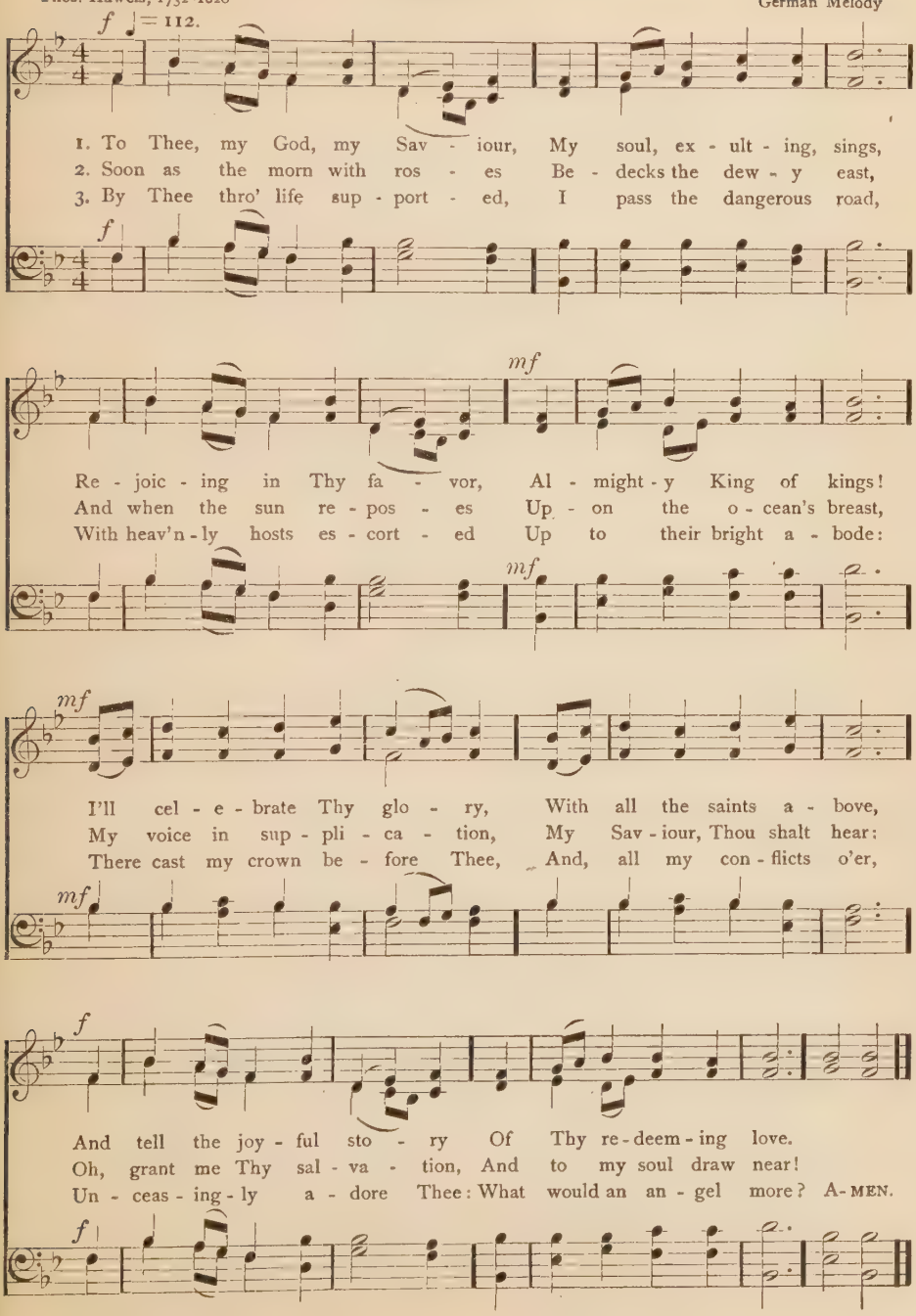
7 Go, return, Immortal Saviour,
Leave Thy footstool, take Thy throne,
Thence return, and reign for ever,
Be the kingdom all Thine own.
Alleluia! Amen.

# 47 O Saviour, Precious Saviour

F. R. Havergal, 1870 (Norwich) Arthur H. Mann, b. 1850

mf ♩= 96.
1. O Sav - iour, pre - cious Sav - iour, Whom yet un - seen we love,
2. O Bring - er of sal - va - tion, Who won - drous - ly hast wrought,
3. In Thee all ful - ness dwell - eth, All grace and pow'r di - vine;
4. O grant the con - sum - ma - tion Of this our song a - bove,
mf
f
O name of might and fa - vor, All oth - er names a - bove;
Thy - self the rev - e - la - tion Of love be - yond our thought;
The glo - ry that ex - cell - eth, O Son of God, is Thine;
In end - less ad - o - ra - tion, And ev - er - last - ing love;
f
mf
We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee a - lone we sing;
We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee a - lone we sing;
We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee a - lone we sing;
Then shall we praise and bless Thee, Where per - fect prais - es ring,
mf
f
poco rit.
We praise Thee, and con - fess Thee, Our ho - ly Lord and King.
We praise Thee, and con - fess Thee, Our gra - cious Lord and King.
We praise Thee, and con - fess Thee, Our glo - rious Lord and King.
And ev - er - more con - fess Thee, Our Sav - iour and our King. A - MEN.
f
poco rit.

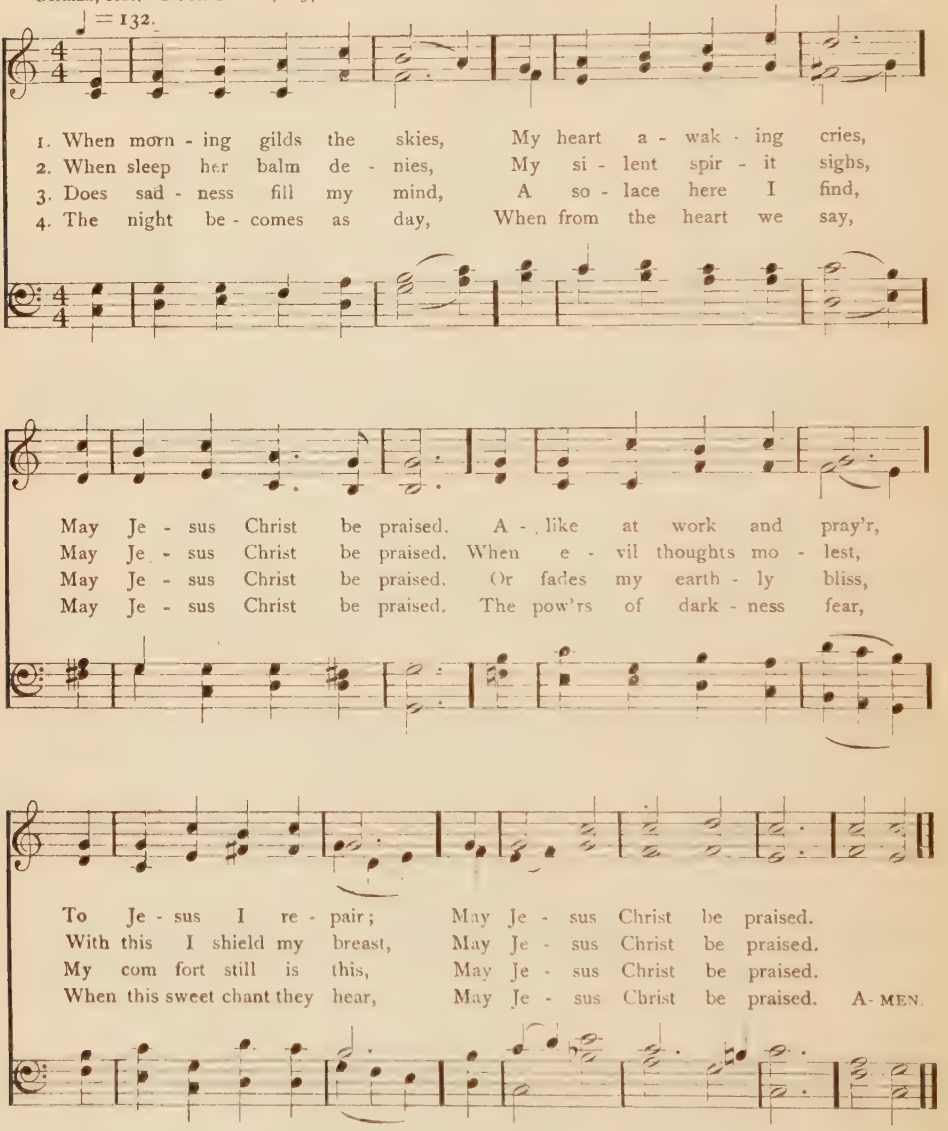
# 48 To Thee, my God, my Saviour

(Ellacombe)

Thos. Haweis, 1732–1820 — German Melody

f ♩= 112.
1. To Thee, my God, my Sav - iour, My soul, ex - ult - ing, sings,
2. Soon as the morn with ros - es Be - decks the dew - y east,
3. By Thee thro' life sup - port - ed, I pass the dangerous road,
mf
Re - joic - ing in Thy fa - vor, Al - might - y King of kings!
And when the sun re - pos - es Up - on the o - cean's breast,
With heav'n - ly hosts es - cort - ed Up to their bright a - bode:
mf
I'll cel - e - brate Thy glo - ry, With all the saints a - bove,
My voice in sup - pli - ca - tion, My Sav - iour, Thou shalt hear:
There cast my crown be - fore Thee, And, all my con - flicts o'er,
f
And tell the joy - ful sto - ry Of Thy re - deem - ing love.
Oh, grant me Thy sal - va - tion, And to my soul draw near!
Un - ceas - ing - ly a - dore Thee: What would an an - gel more? A - MEN.

# 49 When Morning Gilds the Skies

( Laudes Domini )

German, 1828. Tr. E. Caswall, 1854 — J. Barnby, 1868

♩ = 132.
1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries,
2. When sleep her balm de - nies, My si - lent spir - it sighs,
3. Does sad - ness fill my mind, A so - lace here I find,
4. The night be - comes as day, When from the heart we say,
May Je - sus Christ be praised. A - like at work and pray'r,
May Je - sus Christ be praised. When e - vil thoughts mo - lest,
May Je - sus Christ be praised. Or fades my earth - ly bliss,
May Je - sus Christ be praised. The pow'rs of dark - ness fear,
To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised.
With this I shield my breast, May Je - sus Christ be praised.
My com fort still is this, May Je - sus Christ be praised.
When this sweet chant they hear, May Je - sus Christ be praised. A - MEN.

5 In heaven's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised.
Let earth, and sea, and sky
From depth to height reply,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

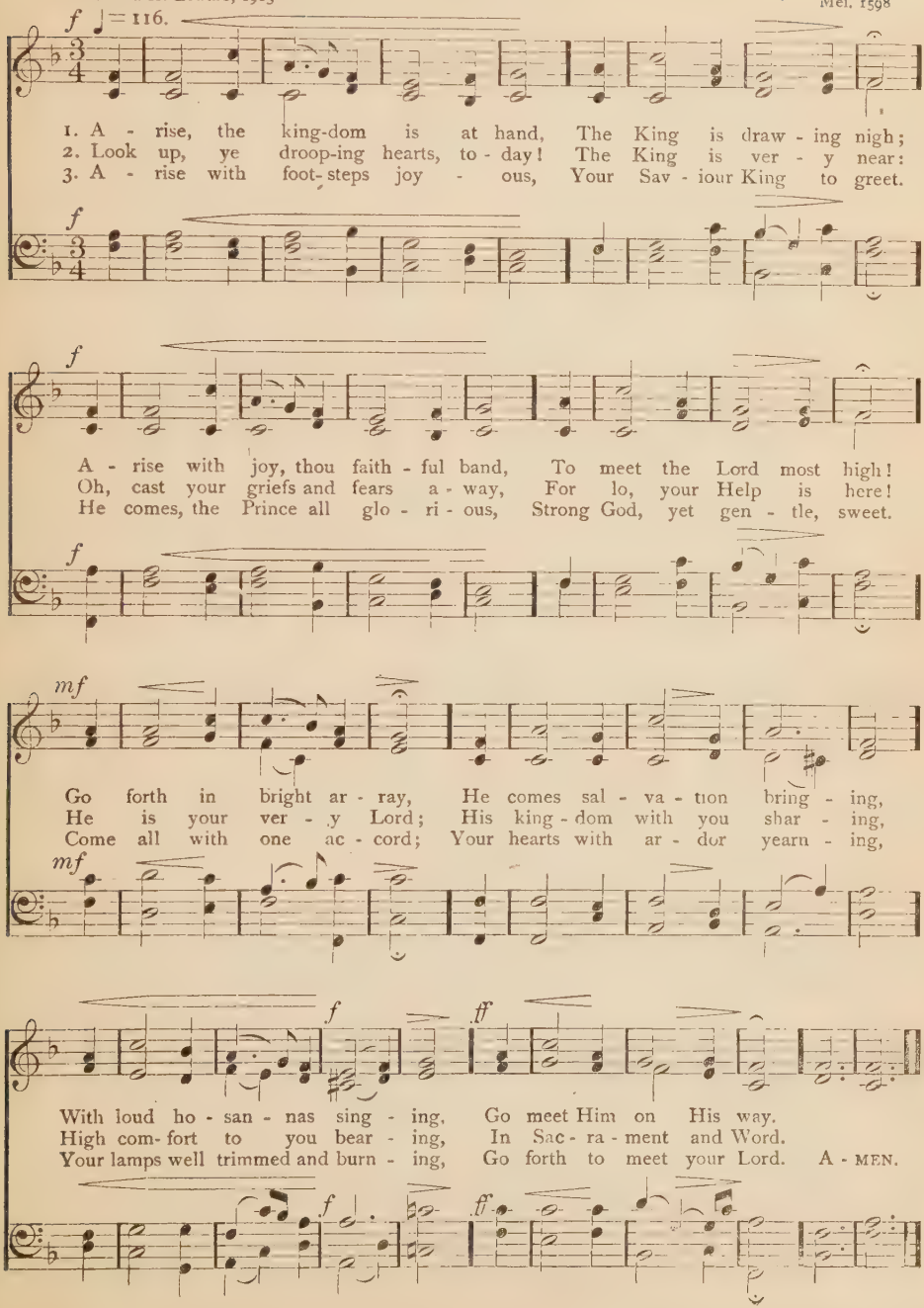
6 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
May Jesus Christ be praised.
Be this the eternal song
Through ages all along,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

# 50 Arise, the Kingdom is at Hand

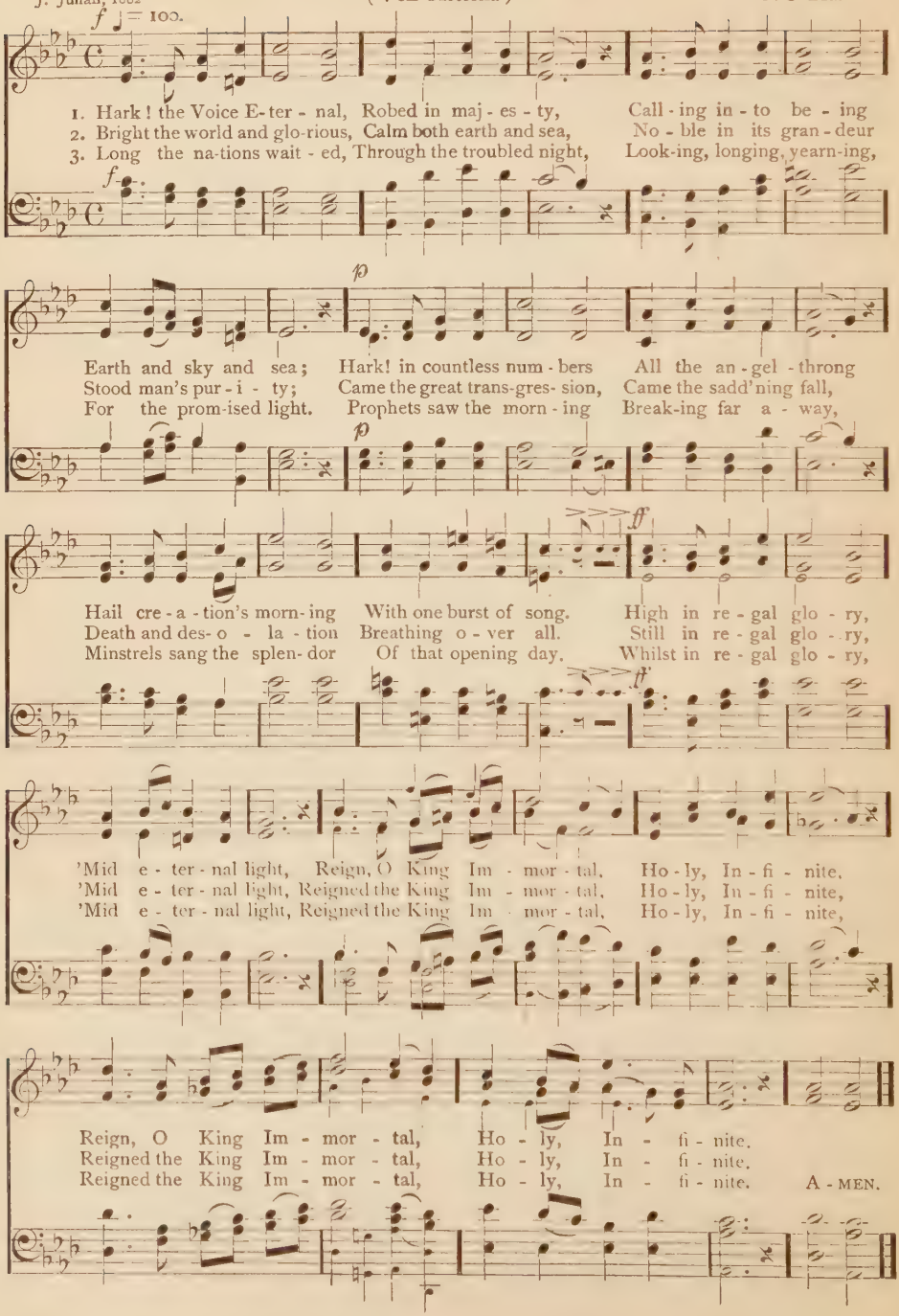
Johann Rist, 1651
Tr. Cath. Winkworth, 1858
Verses added H. Lewars, 1913

( Aus meines Herzens Grunde )

Mel. 1598


f ♩= 116.
1. A - rise, the king-dom is at hand, The King is draw - ing nigh;
2. Look up, ye droop-ing hearts, to - day! The King is ver - y near:
3. A - rise with foot-steps joy - ous, Your Sav - iour King to greet.
A - rise with joy, thou faith - ful band, To meet the Lord most high!
Oh, cast your griefs and fears a - way, For lo, your Help is here!
He comes, the Prince all glo - ri - ous, Strong God, yet gen - tle, sweet.
mf
Go forth in bright ar - ray, He comes sal - va - tion bring - ing,
He is your ver - y Lord; His king - dom with you shar - ing,
Come all with one ac - cord; Your hearts with ar - dor yearn - ing,
ff
With loud ho - san - nas sing - ing, Go meet Him on His way.
High com-fort to you bear - ing, In Sac - ra - ment and Word.
Your lamps well trimmed and burn - ing, Go forth to meet your Lord. A - MEN.

# 51 Hark! the Voice Eternal

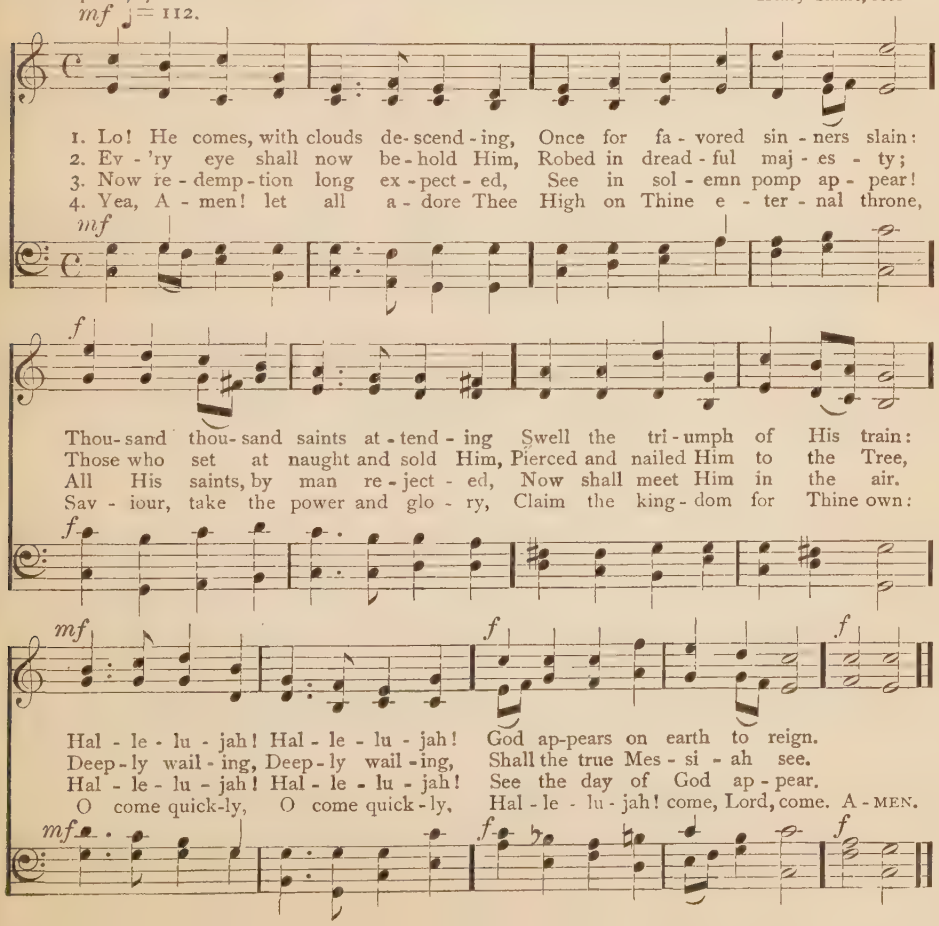
J. Julian, 1882 (Vox Aeterna) P. C. Lutkin

f ♩ = 100.
1. Hark! the Voice E-ter-nal, Robed in maj-es-ty, Call-ing in-to be-ing
2. Bright the world and glo-rious, Calm both earth and sea, No-ble in its gran-deur
3. Long the na-tions wait-ed, Through the troubled night, Look-ing, longing, yearn-ing,
Earth and sky and sea; Hark! in countless num-bers All the an-gel-throng
Stood man's pur-i-ty; Came the great trans-gres-sion, Came the sadd'ning fall,
For the prom-ised light. Prophets saw the morn-ing Break-ing far a-way,
Hail cre-a-tion's morn-ing With one burst of song. High in re-gal glo-ry,
Death and des-o-la-tion Breathing o-ver all. Still in re-gal glo-ry,
Minstrels sang the splen-dor Of that opening day. Whilst in re-gal glo-ry,
'Mid e-ter-nal light, Reign, O King Im-mor-tal, Ho-ly, In-fi-nite.
'Mid e-ter-nal light, Reigned the King Im-mor-tal, Ho-ly, In-fi-nite,
'Mid e-ter-nal light, Reigned the King Im-mor-tal, Ho-ly, In-fi-nite,
Reign, O King Im-mor-tal, Ho-ly, In-fi-nite.
Reigned the King Im-mor-tal, Ho-ly, In-fi-nite.
Reigned the King Im-mor-tal, Ho-ly, In-fi-nite. A-MEN.

4 Brightly dawned the advent
Of the new-born King,
Joyously the watchers
Heard the angels sing.
Sadly closed the evening
Of His hallowed life,
As the noon-tide darkness
Veiled the last dread strife.
Lo! again in glory,
'Mid eternal light,
Reigns the King Immortal,
Holy, Infinite.

5 Lo! again He cometh,
Robed in clouds of white,
As the Judge Eternal,
Armed with power and might.
Nations to His footstool
Gathered then shall be;
Earth shall yield her treasures,
And her dead, the sea.
Till the trumpet soundeth,
'Mid eternal light,
Reign, Thou King Immortal,
Holy, Infinite.

6 Jesu! Lord and Master,
Prophet, Priest and King,
To Thy feet, triumphant,
Hallowed praise we bring.
Thine the pain and weeping,
Thine the victory;
Power, and praise, and honor
Be, O Lord, to Thee.
High in regal glory,
'Mid eternal light,
Reign, O King Immortal,
Holy, Infinite.

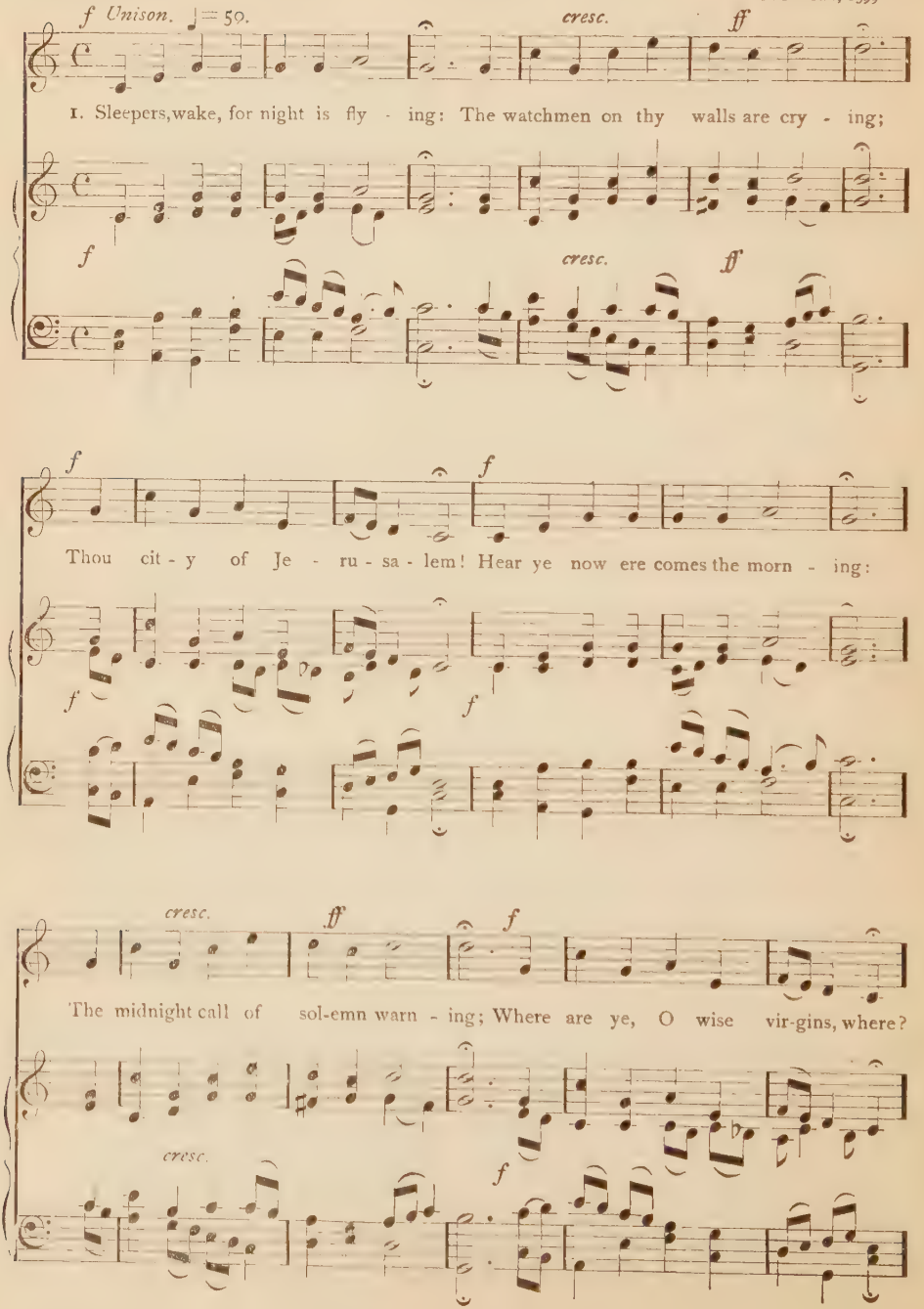
## 52 Lo! He Comes, with Clouds Descending

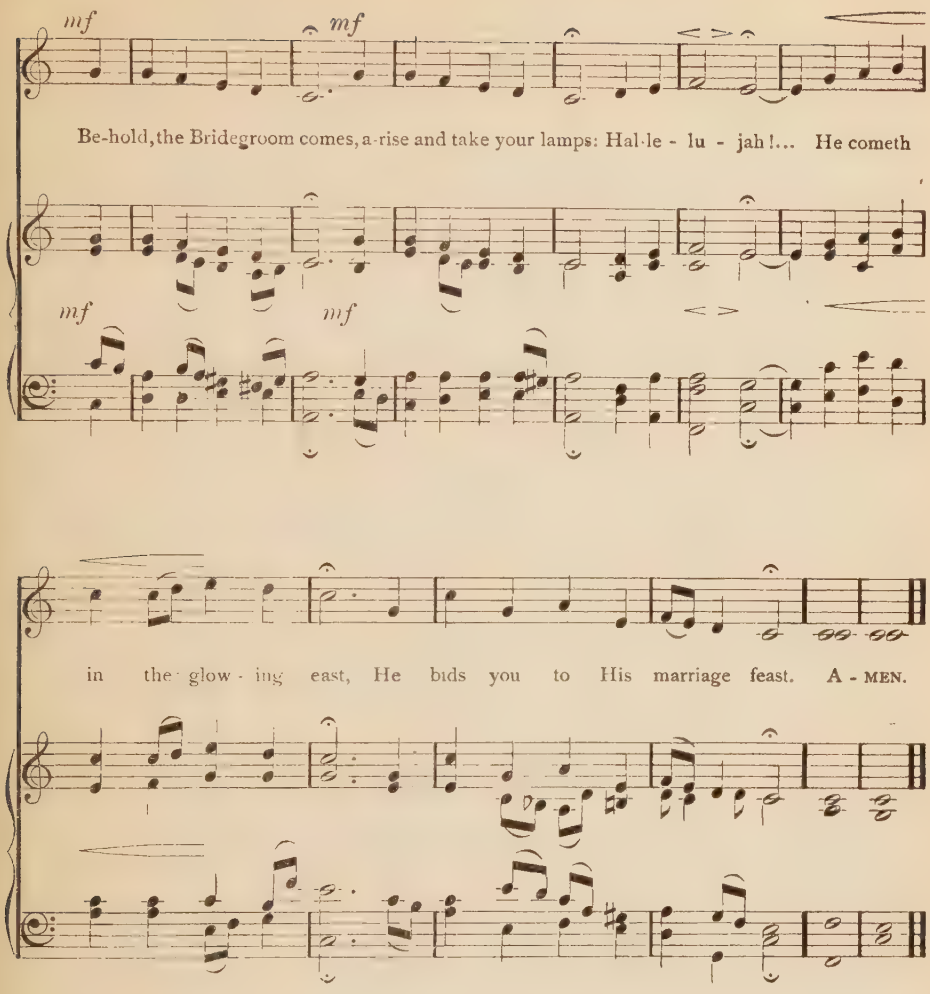
Composite, 1760 — Henry Smart, 1868

mf ♩ = 112.
1. Lo! He comes, with clouds de-scend-ing, Once for fa-vored sin-ners slain:
2. Ev-'ry eye shall now be-hold Him, Robed in dread-ful maj-es-ty;
3. Now re-demp-tion long ex-pect-ed, See in sol-emn pomp ap-pear!
4. Yea, A-men! let all a-dore Thee High on Thine e-ter-nal throne,
mf
f
Thou-sand thou-sand saints at-tend-ing Swell the tri-umph of His train:
Those who set at naught and sold Him, Pierced and nailed Him to the Tree,
All His saints, by man re-ject-ed, Now shall meet Him in the air.
Sav-iour, take the power and glo-ry, Claim the king-dom for Thine own:
f
mf
f
f
Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! God ap-pears on earth to reign.
Deep-ly wail-ing, Deep-ly wail-ing, Shall the true Mes-si-ah see.
Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! See the day of God ap-pear.
O come quick-ly, O come quick-ly, Hal-le-lu-jah! come, Lord, come. A-MEN.
mf
f
f

# 53 Sleepers, Wake, for Night is Flying

(Wachet auf)

Philip Nicolai, 1509
Tr. Composite

P. Nicolai, 1599

f Unison. ♩= 50.
cresc.
ff
1. Sleepers, wake, for night is fly - ing: The watchmen on thy walls are cry - ing;
f
cresc.
ff
f
f
Thou cit - y of Je - ru - sa - lem! Hear ye now ere comes the morn - ing:
f
f
cresc.
ff
f
The midnight call of sol-emn warn - ing; Where are ye, O wise vir-gins, where?
cresc.
f


mf
mf
Be-hold, the Bridegroom comes, a-rise and take your lamps: Hal-le - lu - jah!... He cometh
mf
mf
in the glow - ing east, He bids you to His marriage feast. A - MEN.

2 Zion hears her watchmen's voices,
Their glad'ning cry her soul rejoices,
The shadows of her night depart.
In His might her Lord appeareth,
His word of grace and truth she heareth,
The day-star riseth in her heart!
O come in splendor bright,
Lord Jesus, Light of light,
Hallelujah!
We follow Thee Thy joy to see
Where everlasting bliss shall be.

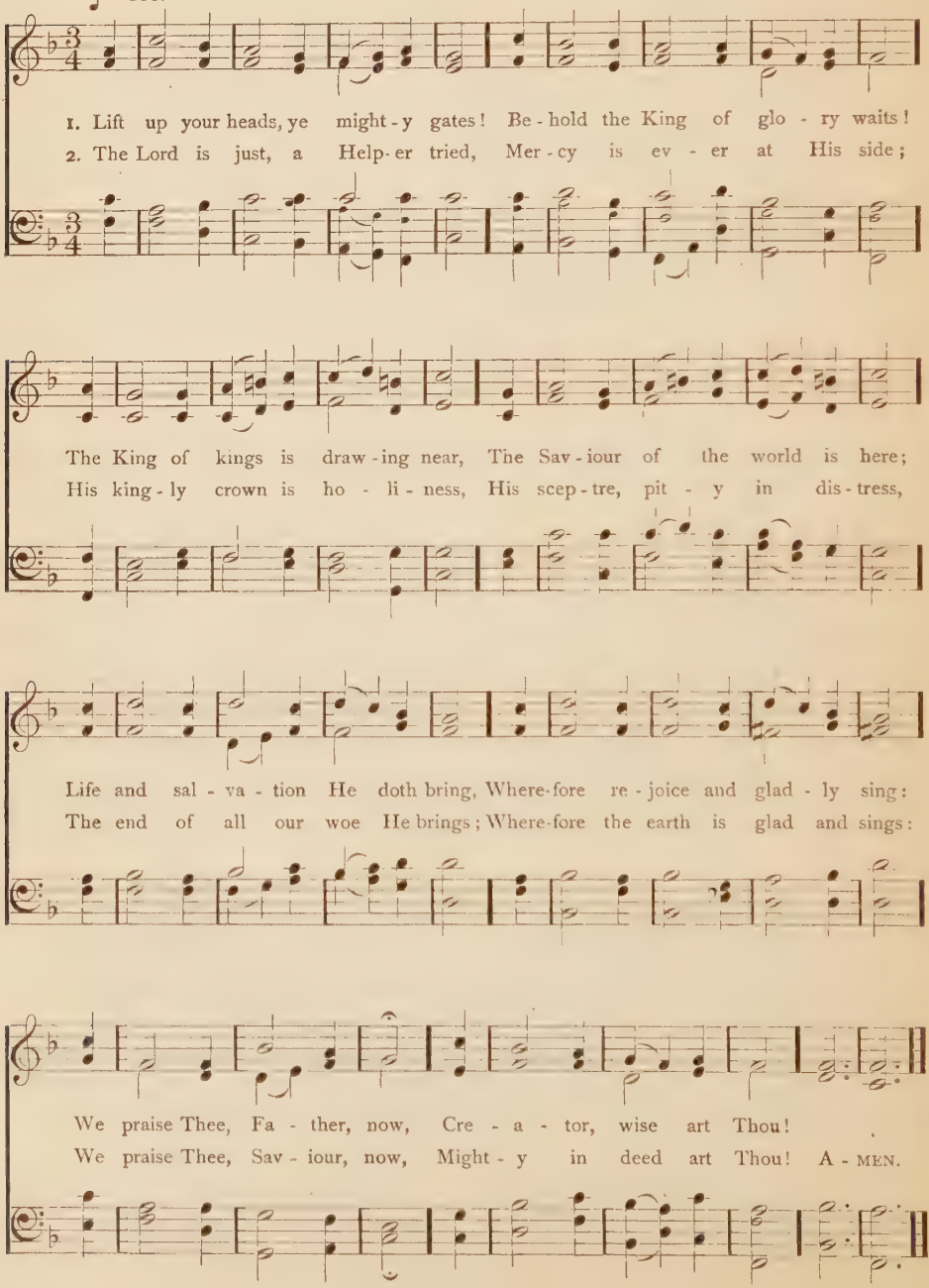
3 Glory now to Thee be given,
On earth as in the highest heaven,
With lute and harp in sweetest tone.
All of pearl each dazzling portal,
Where we shall join the song immortal
Of saints and angels round Thy throne.
Beyond all earthly ken
Those wondrous joys remain
That God prepares;
But we rejoice and sing to Thee
Our hymn of joy eternally.

# 54 Lift up Your Heads, ye Mighty Gates!

(Macht hoch die Thür)

George Weissel, 1633
Tr. Cath. Winkworth, 1855

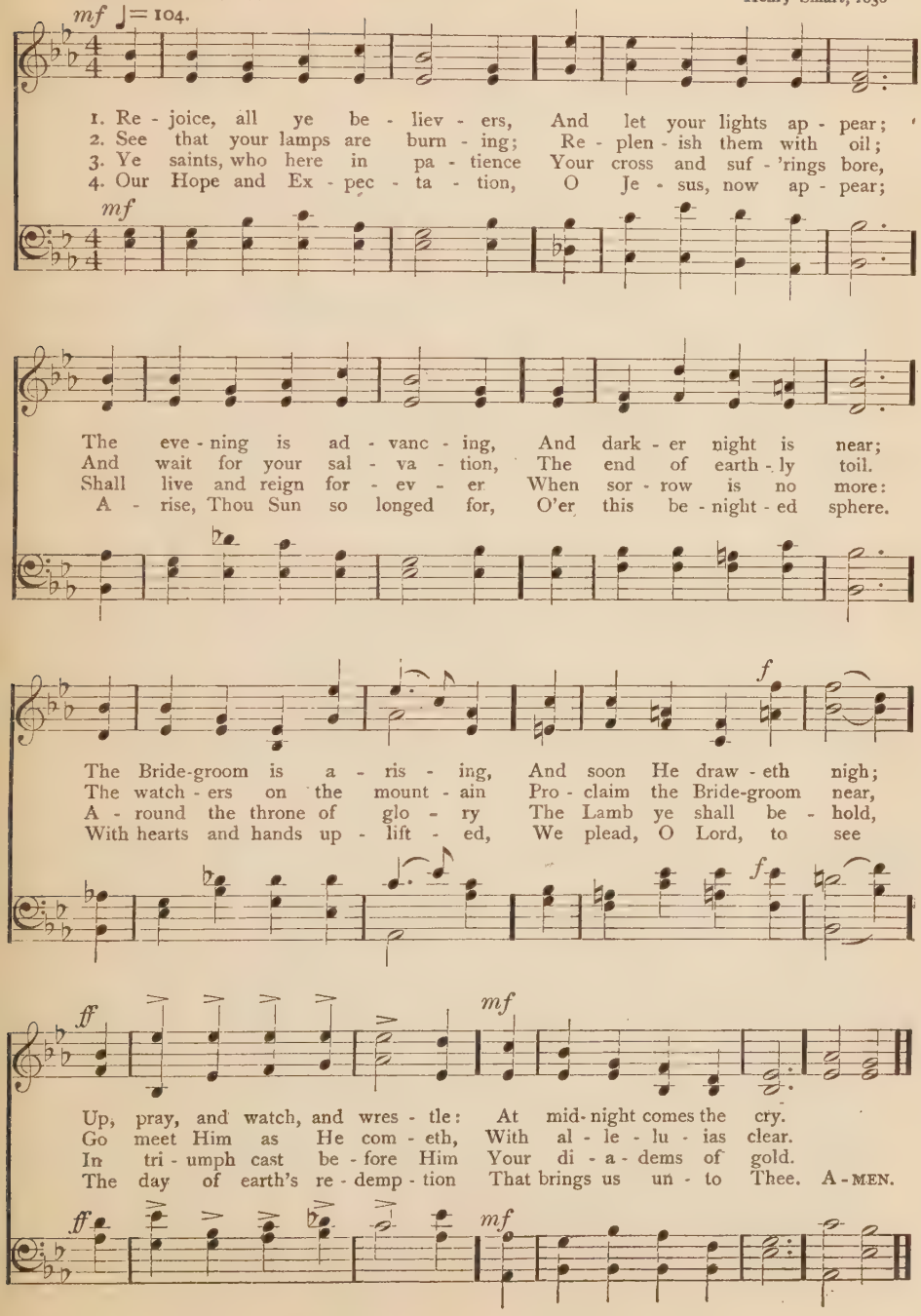
Freylinghausen's Gesangbuch, Halle, 1704

♩ = 108.

1. Lift up your heads, ye might-y gates! Be-hold the King of glo-ry waits!
2. The Lord is just, a Help-er tried, Mer-cy is ev-er at His side;
The King of kings is draw-ing near, The Sav-iour of the world is here;
His king-ly crown is ho-li-ness, His scep-tre, pit-y in dis-tress,
Life and sal-va-tion He doth bring, Where-fore re-joice and glad-ly sing:
The end of all our woe He brings; Where-fore the earth is glad and sings:
We praise Thee, Fa-ther, now, Cre-a-tor, wise art Thou!
We praise Thee, Sav-iour, now, Might-y in deed art Thou! A-MEN.

# 55 Rejoice, All ye Believers

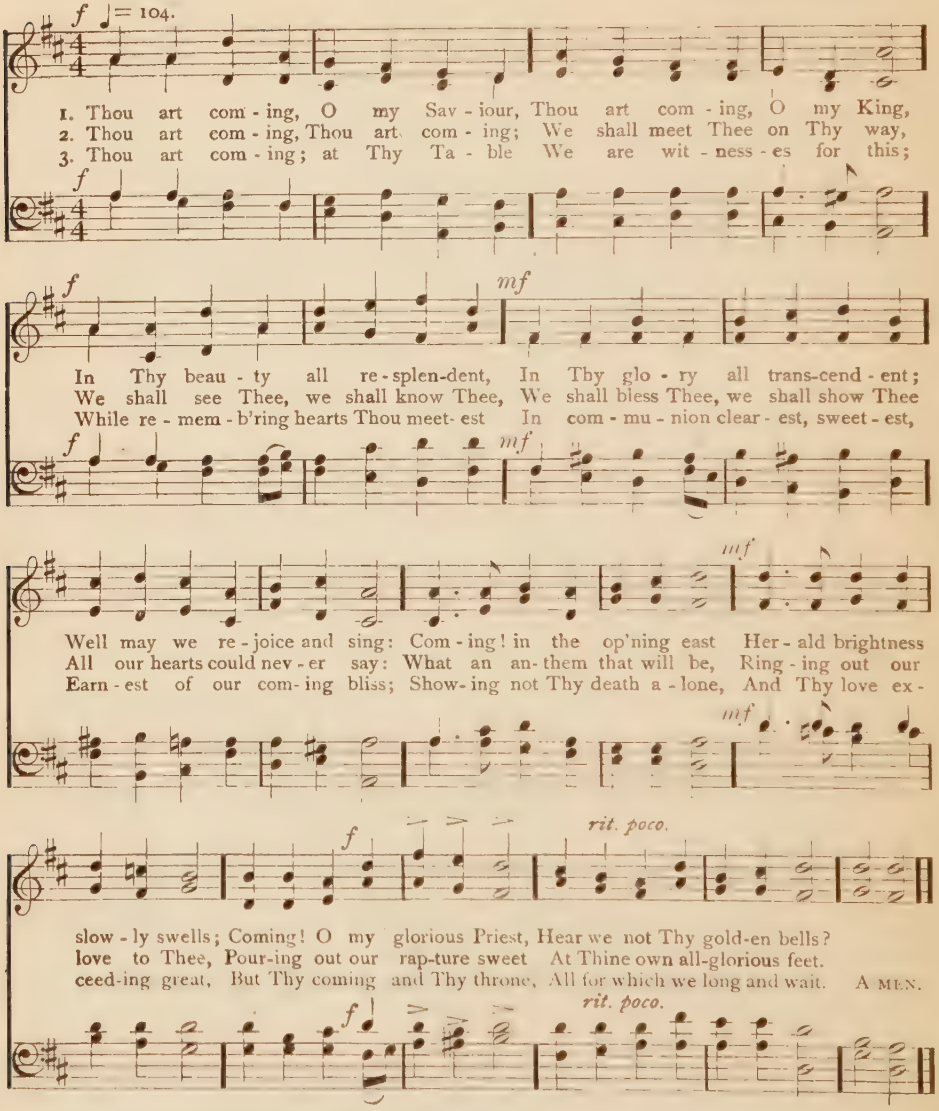
( Lancashire )

Laurentius Laurenti, 1700
Tr. Sarah B. Findlater, 1854

Henry Smart, 1836

mf ♩= 104.
1. Re - joice, all ye be - liev - ers, And let your lights ap - pear;
2. See that your lamps are burn - ing; Re - plen - ish them with oil;
3. Ye saints, who here in pa - tience Your cross and suf - 'rings bore,
4. Our Hope and Ex - pec - ta - tion, O Je - sus, now ap - pear;
mf
The eve - ning is ad - vanc - ing, And dark - er night is near;
And wait for your sal - va - tion, The end of earth - ly toil.
Shall live and reign for - ev - er When sor - row is no more:
A - rise, Thou Sun so longed for, O'er this be - night - ed sphere.
f
The Bride-groom is a - ris - ing, And soon He draw - eth nigh;
The watch - ers on the mount - ain Pro - claim the Bride-groom near,
A - round the throne of glo - ry The Lamb ye shall be - hold,
With hearts and hands up - lift - ed, We plead, O Lord, to see
ff
mf
Up, pray, and watch, and wres - tle: At mid - night comes the cry.
Go meet Him as He com - eth, With al - le - lu - ias clear.
In tri - umph cast be - fore Him Your di - a - dems of gold.
The day of earth's re - demp - tion That brings us un - to Thee. A - MEN.
ff
mf

# 56 Thou art Coming, O My Saviour

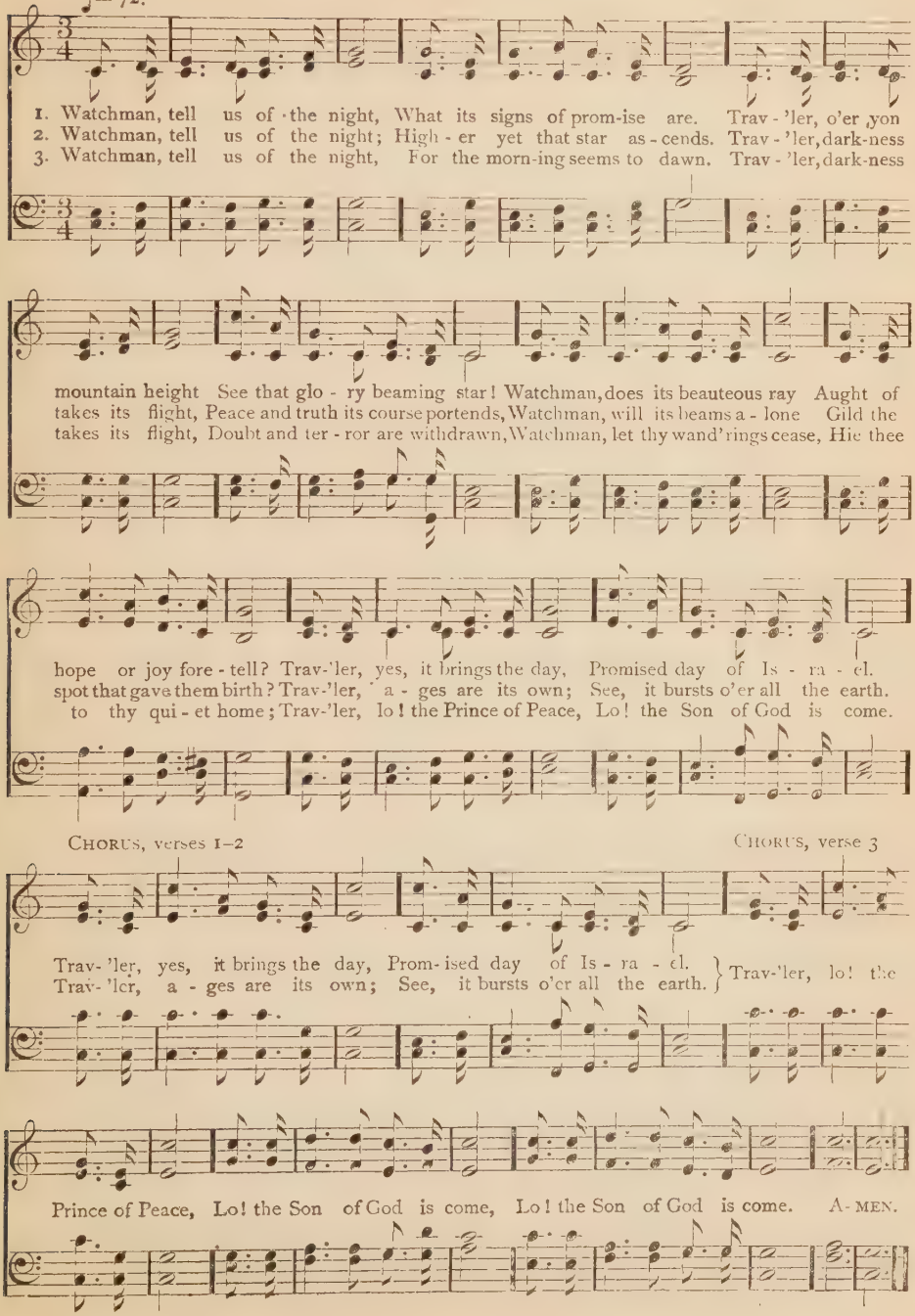
F. R. Havergal, 1873 (Beverly) William H. Monk, 1875


f ♩= 104.
1. Thou art com - ing, O my Sav - iour, Thou art com - ing, O my King,
2. Thou art com - ing, Thou art com - ing; We shall meet Thee on Thy way,
3. Thou art com - ing; at Thy Ta - ble We are wit - ness - es for this;
In Thy beau - ty all re - splen-dent, In Thy glo - ry all trans-cend - ent;
We shall see Thee, we shall know Thee, We shall bless Thee, we shall show Thee
While re - mem - b'ring hearts Thou meet- est In com - mu - nion clear - est, sweet - est,
Well may we re - joice and sing: Com - ing! in the op'ning east Her - ald brightness
All our hearts could nev - er say: What an an-them that will be, Ring - ing out our
Earn - est of our com - ing bliss; Show - ing not Thy death a - lone, And Thy love ex -
slow - ly swells; Coming! O my glorious Priest, Hear we not Thy gold-en bells?
love to Thee, Pour-ing out our rap-ture sweet At Thine own all-glorious feet.
ceed-ing great, But Thy coming and Thy throne, All for which we long and wait. A MEN.
f
mf
rit. poco.

4 Thou art coming; we are waiting
With a hope that cannot fail;
Asking not the day or hour,
Resting on Thy word of power,
Anchored safe within the veil:
Time appointed may be long,
But the vision must be sure;
Certainty shall make us strong,
Joyful patience can endure.

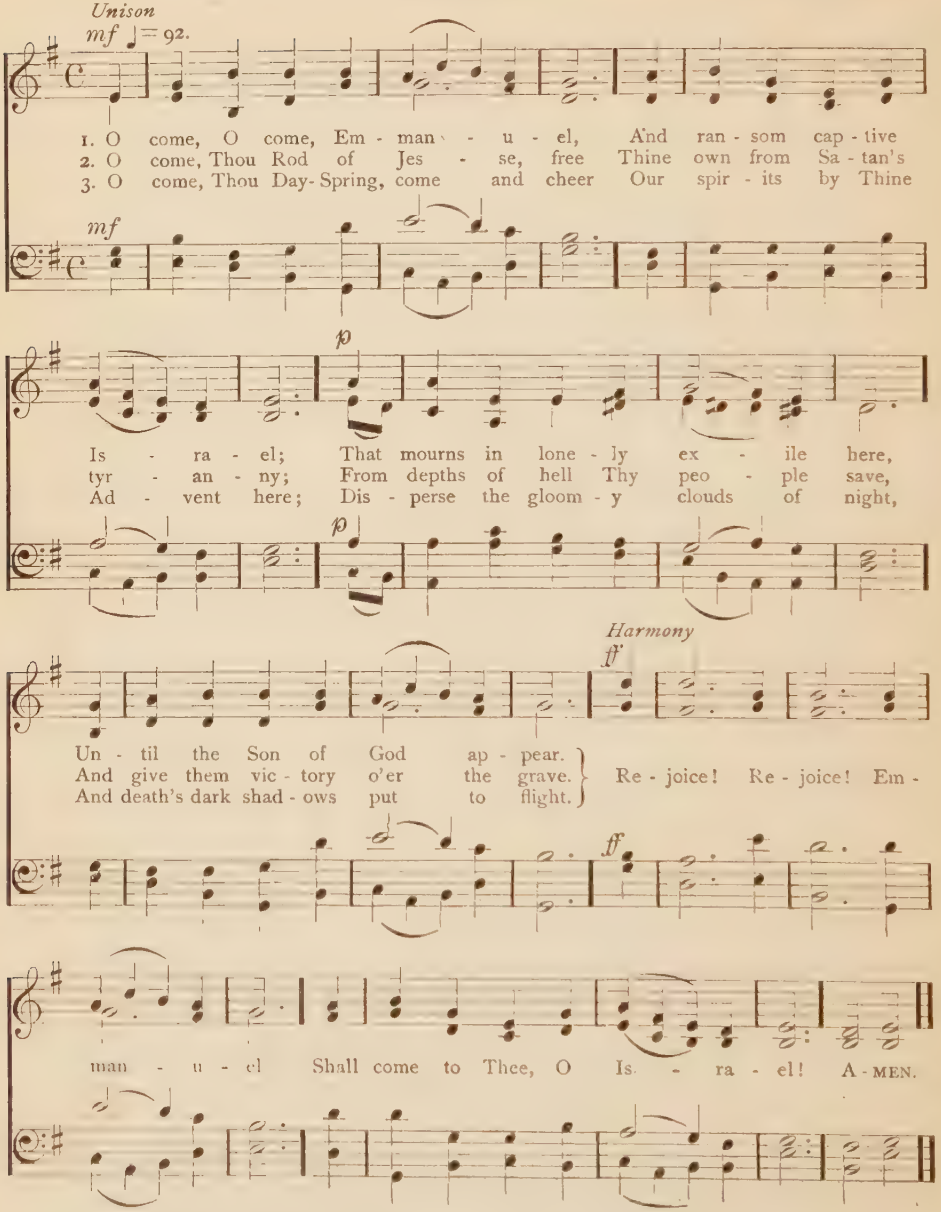
5 O the joy to see Thee reigning,
Thee, my own beloved Lord!
Every tongue Thy Name confessing,
Worship, honor, glory, blessing,
Brought to Thee with glad accord;
Thee, my Master and my Friend,
Vindicated and enthroned:
Unto earth's remotest end,
Glorified, adored, and owned.

# 57 Watchman, Tell Us of the Night

Sir John Bowring, 1825 (Watchman) Lowell Mason, 1792–1872

♩= 72.
1. Watchman, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom-ise are. Trav-'ler, o'er yon
2. Watchman, tell us of the night; High-er yet that star as-cends. Trav-'ler, dark-ness
3. Watchman, tell us of the night, For the morn-ing seems to dawn. Trav-'ler, dark-ness
mountain height See that glo-ry beaming star! Watchman, does its beauteous ray Aught of
takes its flight, Peace and truth its course portends, Watchman, will its beams a-lone Gild the
takes its flight, Doubt and ter-ror are withdrawn, Watchman, let thy wand'rings cease, Hie thee
hope or joy fore-tell? Trav-'ler, yes, it brings the day, Promised day of Is-ra-el.
spot that gave them birth? Trav-'ler, a-ges are its own; See, it bursts o'er all the earth.
to thy qui-et home; Trav-'ler, lo! the Prince of Peace, Lo! the Son of God is come.
CHORUS, verses 1–2
CHORUS, verse 3
Trav-'ler, yes, it brings the day, Prom-ised day of Is-ra-el.
Trav-'ler, a-ges are its own; See, it bursts o'er all the earth.
Trav-'ler, lo! the
Prince of Peace, Lo! the Son of God is come, Lo! the Son of God is come. A-MEN.

# 58 O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

Tr. J. M. Neale (Veni Emmanuel) Ancient Plain Song


Unison
mf ♩= 92.
1. O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, And ran - som cap - tive
2. O come, Thou Rod of Jes - se, free Thine own from Sa - tan's
3. O come, Thou Day-Spring, come and cheer Our spir - its by Thine
mf
Is - ra - el; That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here,
tyr - an - ny; From depths of hell Thy peo - ple save,
Ad - vent here; Dis - perse the gloom - y clouds of night,
p
p
Harmony
ff
Un - til the Son of God ap - pear.
And give them vic - tory o'er the grave.
And death's dark shad - ows put to flight.
Re - joice! Re - joice! Em -
ff
man - u - el Shall come to Thee, O Is - ra - el! A - MEN.

4 O come, Thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

5 O come, O come, Thou Lord of might!
Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height,
In ancient times didst give the law,
In cloud, and majesty, and awe.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

# 59 O How Shall I Receive Thee

( Wie soll ich dich empfangen )

Paul Gerhardt, 1653
Tr. A. T. Russell, 1851
John C. Jacobi, 1722

John Crüger, 1653

♩ = 76.

1. O how shall I re - ceive Thee, How greet Thee, Lord, a - right?
2. Thy Zi - on palms is strew - ing, And branch - es fresh and fair;
3. Love caused Thy in - car - na - tion, Love brought Thee down to me;
4. Ye, who with guilt - y ter - ror Are tremb - ling, fear no more:

All na - tions long to see Thee, My hope, my heart's de - light.
My heart to praise a - wak - ing, Her an - them shall pre - pare.
Thy thirst for my sal - va - tion Pro - cured my lib - er - ty:
With love and grace the Sav - iour Shall you to hope re - store.

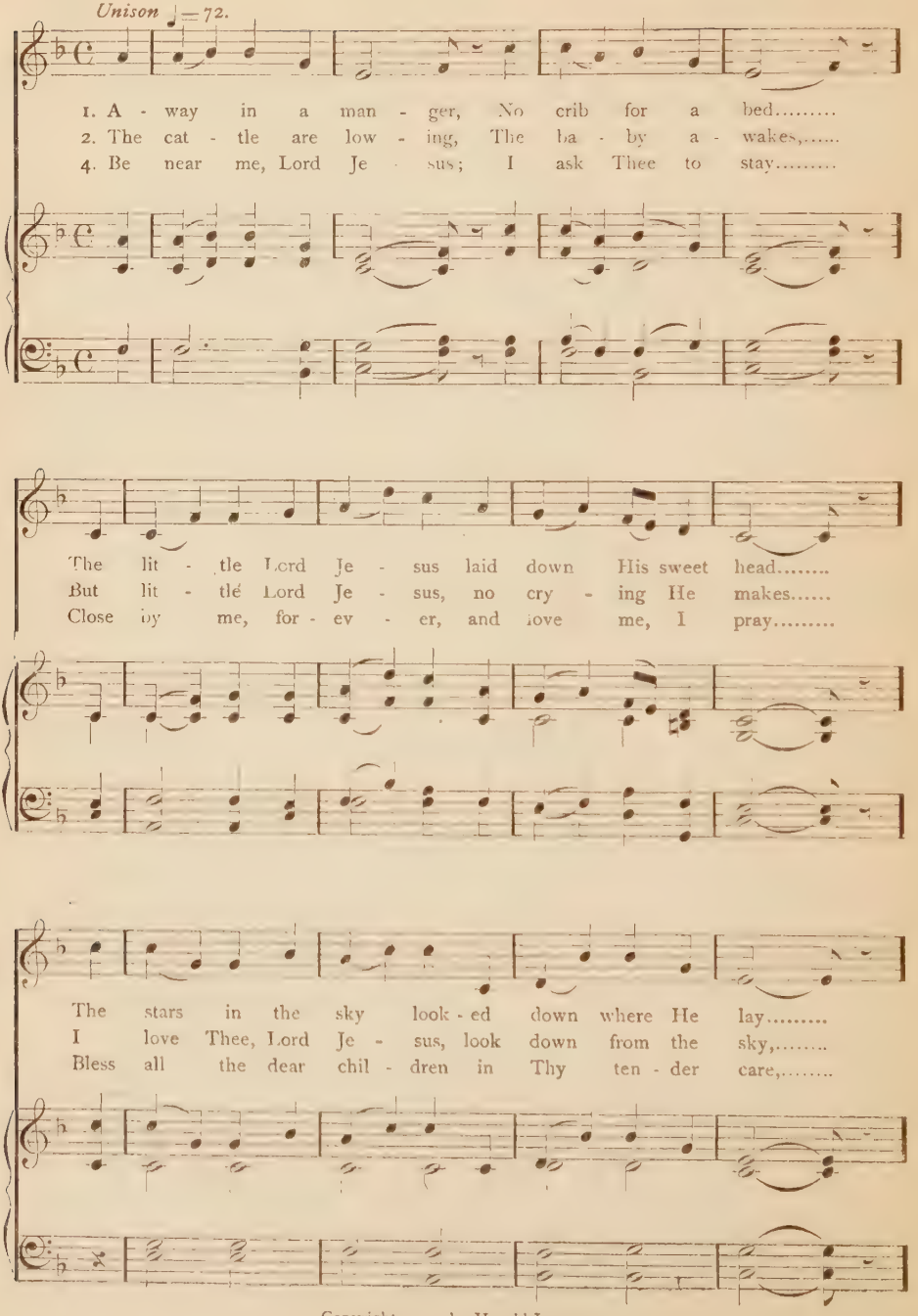
O kin - dle, Lord most ho - ly, Thy lamp with - in my breast,
Per - pet - ual thanks and prais - es Forth from my heart shall spring;
O love be - yond all tell - ing, That led Thee to em - brace,
He comes: He comes, who sin - ners Shall with the chil - dren place,

To do in spir - it low - ly, All that may please Thee best.
I to Thy Name the serv - ice Of all my pow'rs will bring.
In love all love ex - cell - ing, Our lost and fall - en race.
The chil - dren of His Fa - ther, The heirs of life and grace. A - MEN.

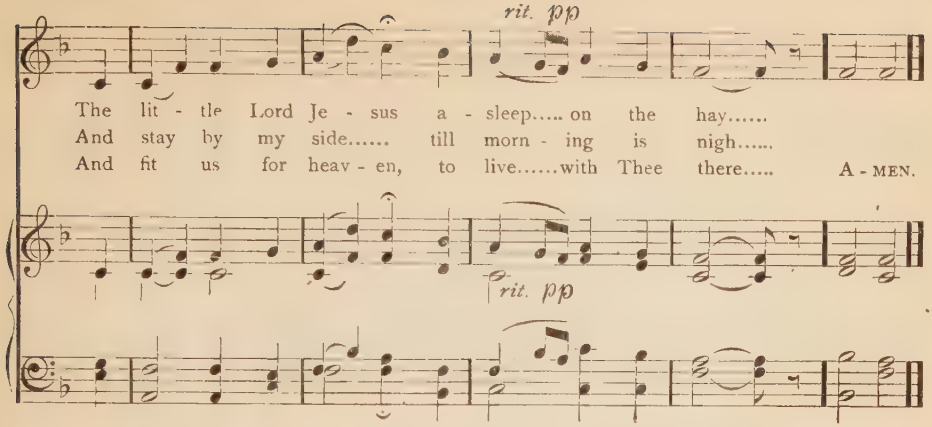
# 60 Away in a Manger

Martin Luther, 1483–1546

Harold Lewars, 1913

*Unison* ♩ = 72.

1. A - way in a man - ger, No crib for a bed.....
2. The cat - tle are low - ing, The ba - by a - wakes,.....
4. Be near me, Lord Je - sus; I ask Thee to stay.....
The lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid down His sweet head.....
But lit - tle Lord Je - sus, no cry - ing He makes.....
Close by me, for - ev - er, and love me, I pray.....
The stars in the sky look - ed down where He lay.....
I love Thee, Lord Je - sus, look down from the sky,.....
Bless all the dear chil - dren in Thy ten - der care,.....

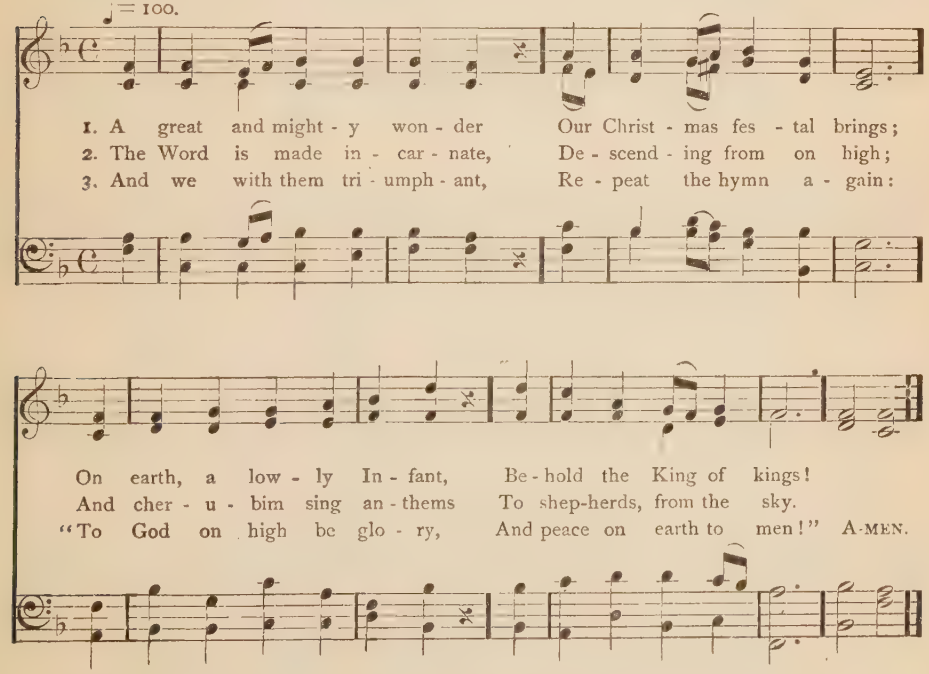
Copyright, 1914, by Harold Lewars


rit. pp
The lit - tle Lord Je - sus a - sleep..... on the hay.....
And stay by my side..... till morn - ing is nigh.....
And fit us for heav - en, to live.....with Thee there..... A - MEN.
rit. pp

## 61 A Great and Mighty Wonder

St. Anatolius, c. 450
Tr. J. M. Neale, 1862

( Kocher )

J. H. Knecht, 1752–1817

♩ = 100.
1. A great and might - y won - der Our Christ - mas fes - tal brings;
2. The Word is made in - car - nate, De - scend - ing from on high;
3. And we with them tri - umph - ant, Re - peat the hymn a - gain:
On earth, a low - ly In - fant, Be - hold the King of kings!
And cher - u - bim sing an - thems To shep-herds, from the sky.
"To God on high be glo - ry, And peace on earth to men!" A-MEN.

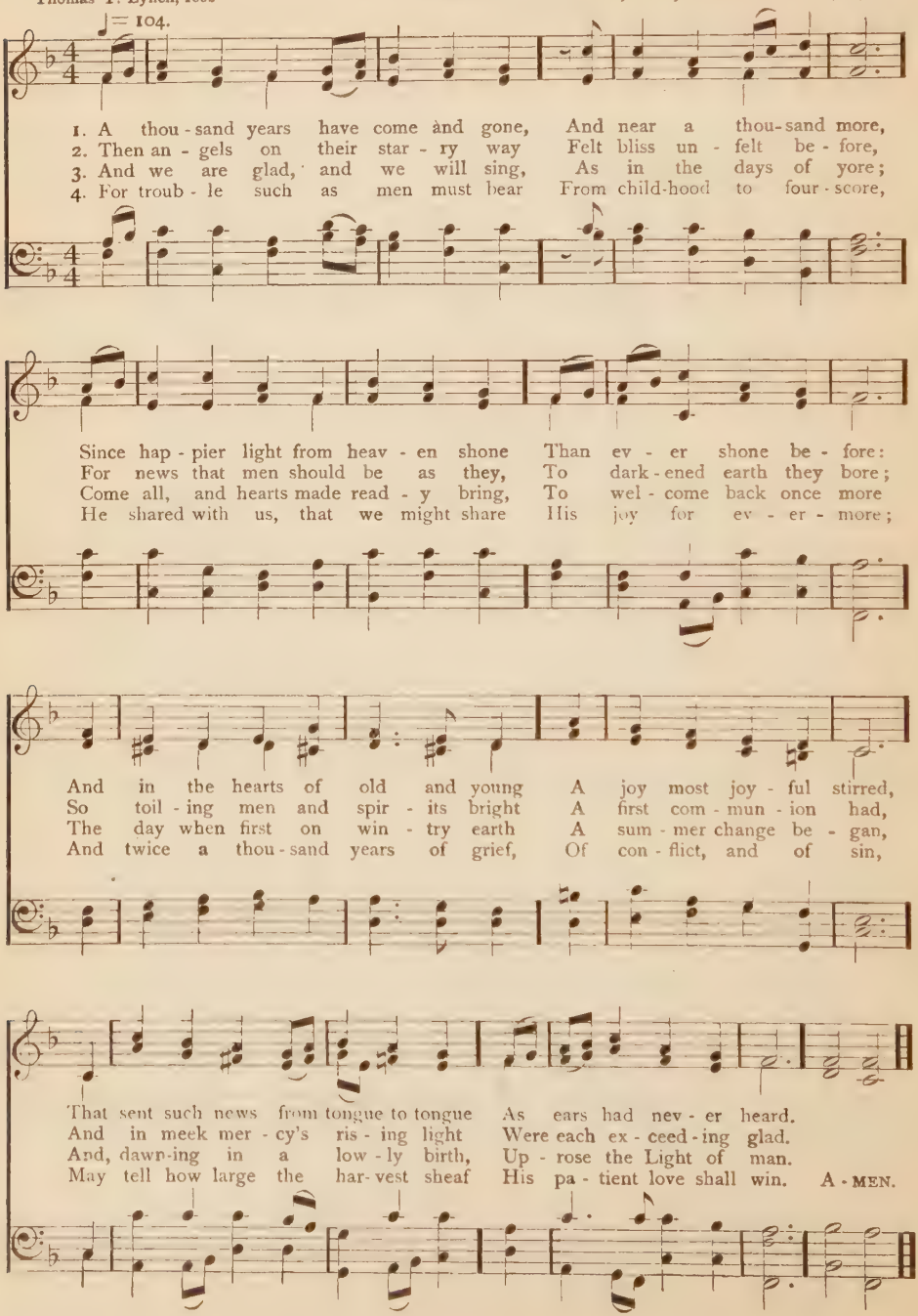
4 Since all He comes to ransom,
By all be He adored,
The Infant born in Bethlehem,
The Saviour and the Lord!

5 And idol forms shall perish,
And error shall decay,
And Christ shall wield His sceptre,
Our Lord and God for aye.

# 62 A Thousand Years Have Come and Gone

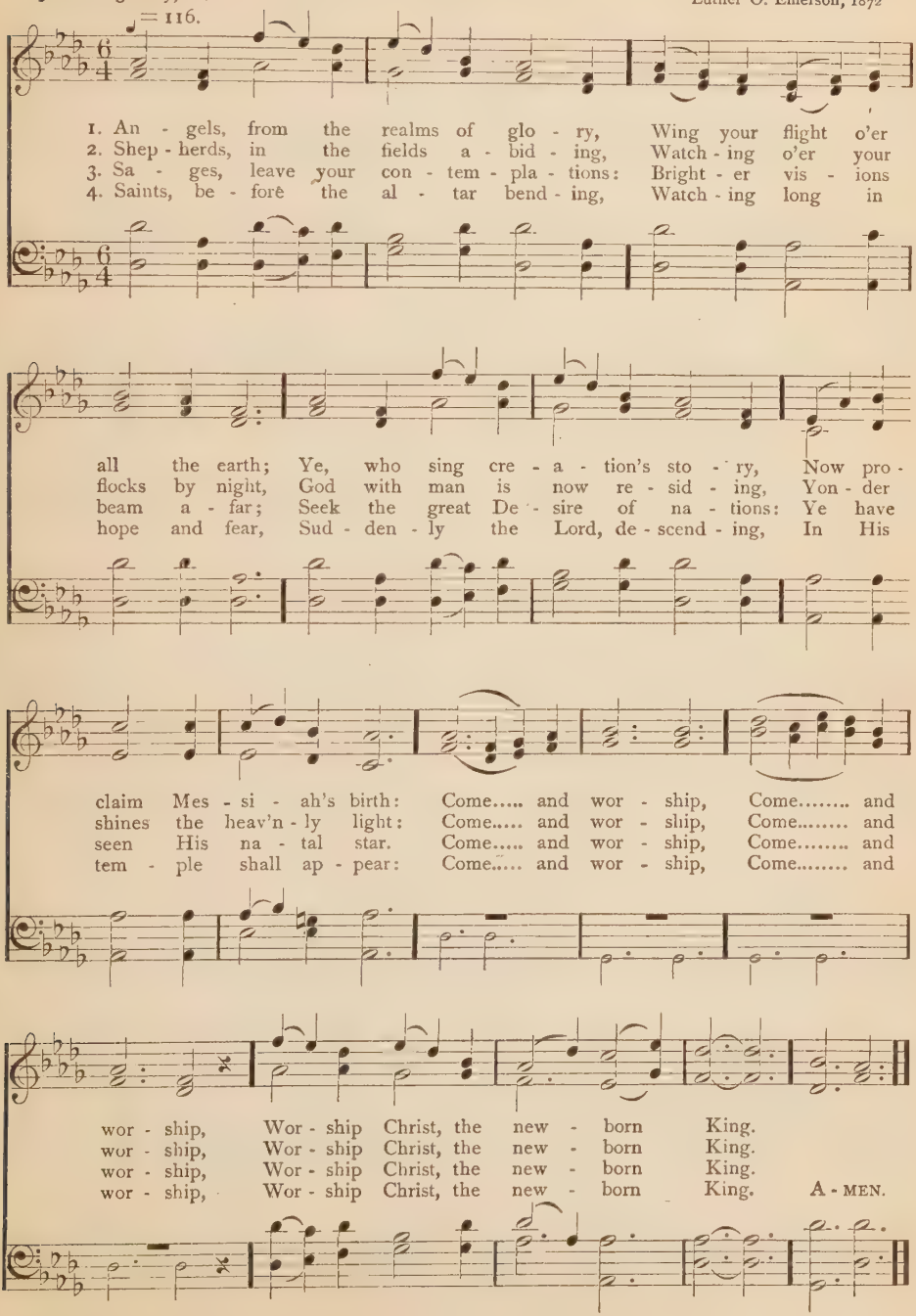
( Noel )

Thomas T. Lynch, 1868 — Traditional Air, arr. by Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1871

♩ = 104.

1. A thou - sand years have come and gone, And near a thou - sand more,
2. Then an - gels on their star - ry way Felt bliss un - felt be - fore,
3. And we are glad, and we will sing, As in the days of yore;
4. For troub - le such as men must bear From child-hood to four - score,
Since hap - pier light from heav - en shone Than ev - er shone be - fore:
For news that men should be as they, To dark - ened earth they bore;
Come all, and hearts made read - y bring, To wel - come back once more
He shared with us, that we might share His joy for ev - er - more;
And in the hearts of old and young A joy most joy - ful stirred,
So toil - ing men and spir - its bright A first com - mun - ion had,
The day when first on win - try earth A sum - mer change be - gan,
And twice a thou - sand years of grief, Of con - flict, and of sin,
That sent such news from tongue to tongue As ears had nev - er heard.
And in meek mer - cy's ris - ing light Were each ex - ceed - ing glad.
And, dawn-ing in a low - ly birth, Up - rose the Light of man.
May tell how large the har - vest sheaf His pa - tient love shall win. A - MEN.

# 63 Angels from the Realms of Glory

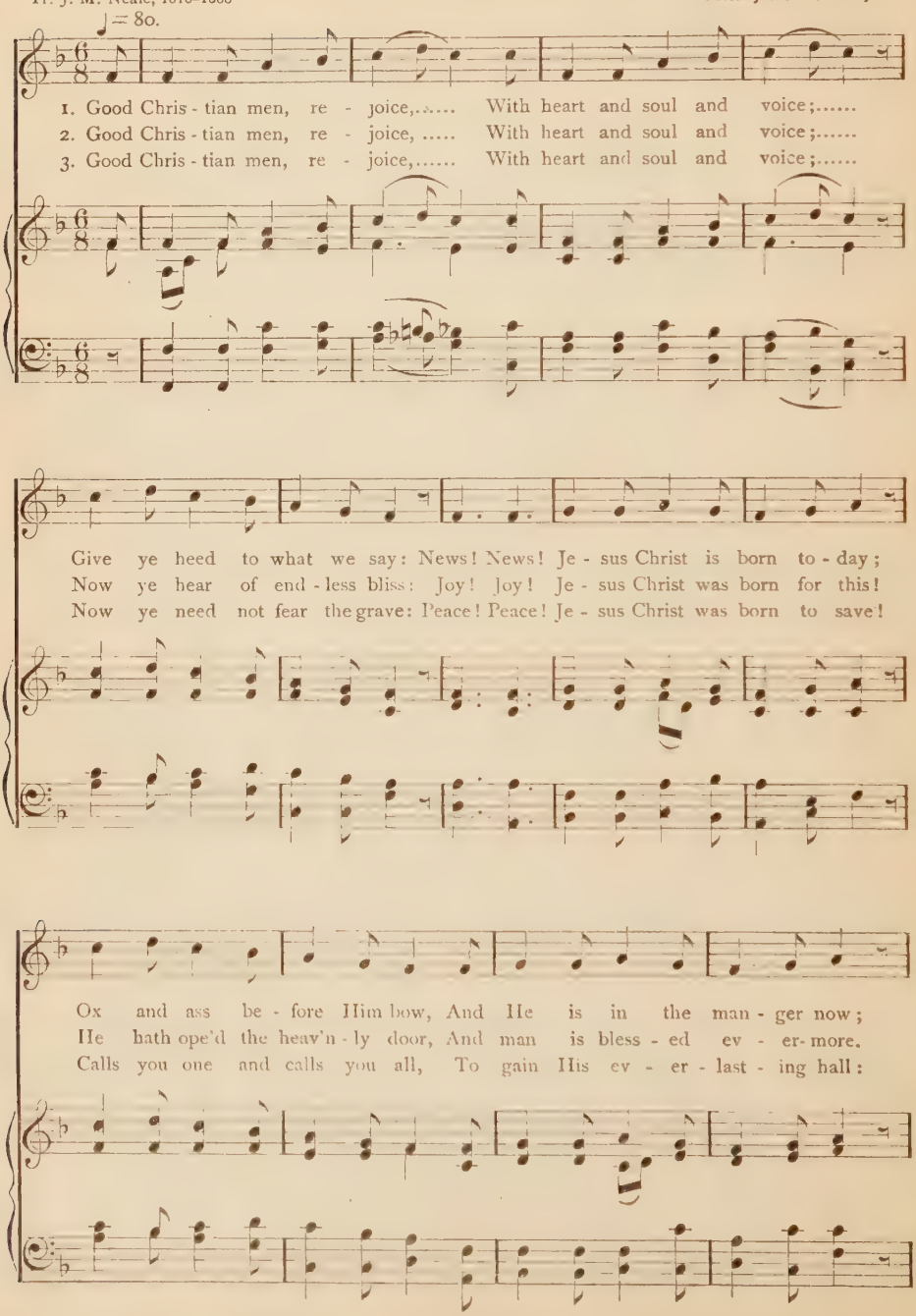
(Merlo)

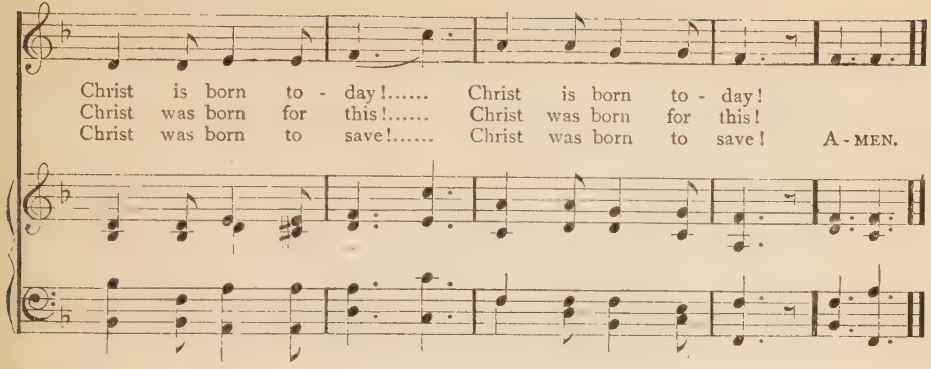
Jas. Montgomery, c. 1816 — Luther O. Emerson, 1872

♩ = 116.
1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er
2. Shep - herds, in the fields a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er your
3. Sa - ges, leave your con - tem - pla - tions: Bright - er vis - ions
4. Saints, be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch - ing long in
all the earth; Ye, who sing cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro -
flocks by night, God with man is now re - sid - ing, Yon - der
beam a - far; Seek the great De - sire of na - tions: Ye have
hope and fear, Sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing, In His
claim Mes - si - ah's birth: Come..... and wor - ship, Come..... and
shines the heav'n - ly light: Come..... and wor - ship, Come..... and
seen His na - tal star. Come..... and wor - ship, Come..... and
tem - ple shall ap - pear: Come..... and wor - ship, Come..... and
wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King.
wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King.
wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King.
wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King. A - MEN.

# 64 Good Christian Men, Rejoice

( In dulci jubilo )

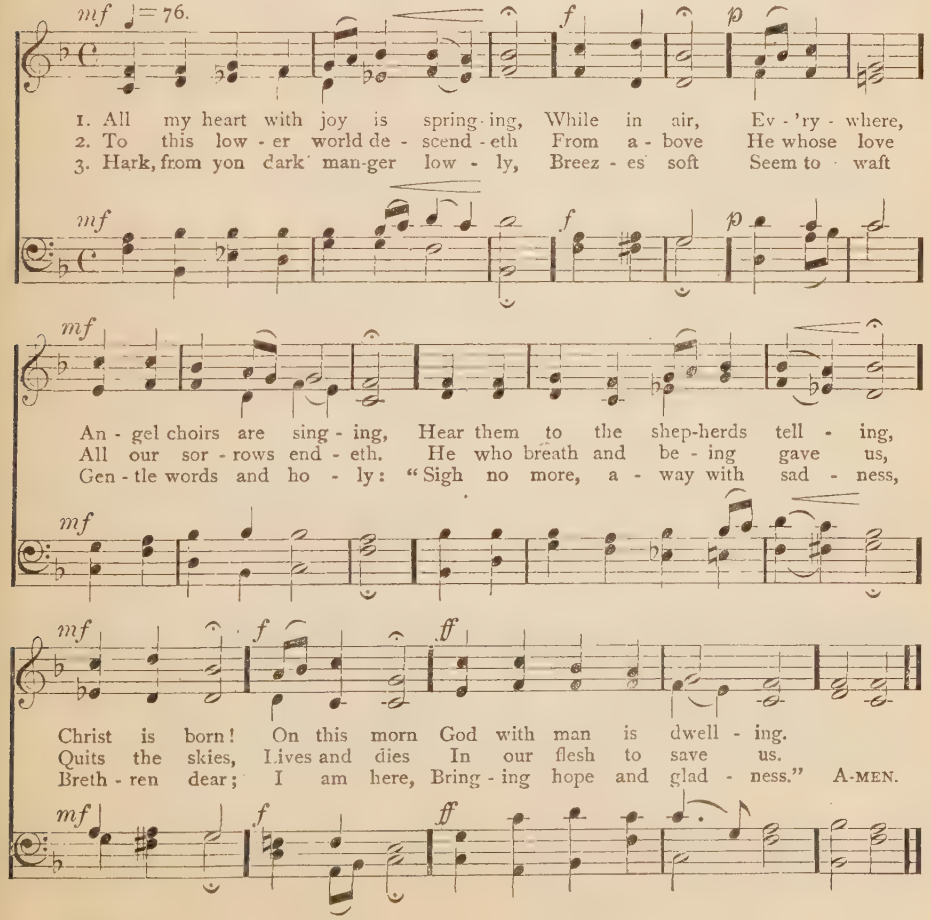
XIV Century
Tr. J. M. Neale, 1818–1866

Melody XIV Century

♩ = 80.
1. Good Chris - tian men, re - joice,..... With heart and soul and voice;.....
2. Good Chris - tian men, re - joice, ..... With heart and soul and voice;.....
3. Good Chris - tian men, re - joice,..... With heart and soul and voice;.....
Give ye heed to what we say: News! News! Je - sus Christ is born to - day;
Now ye hear of end - less bliss: Joy! Joy! Je - sus Christ was born for this!
Now ye need not fear the grave: Peace! Peace! Je - sus Christ was born to save!
Ox and ass be - fore Him bow, And He is in the man - ger now;
He hath ope'd the heav'n - ly door, And man is bless - ed ev - er - more.
Calls you one and calls you all, To gain His ev - er - last - ing hall:


Christ is born to - day!..... Christ is born to - day!
Christ was born for this!..... Christ was born for this!
Christ was born to save!..... Christ was born to save! A - MEN.

## 65 All My Heart with Joy is Springing

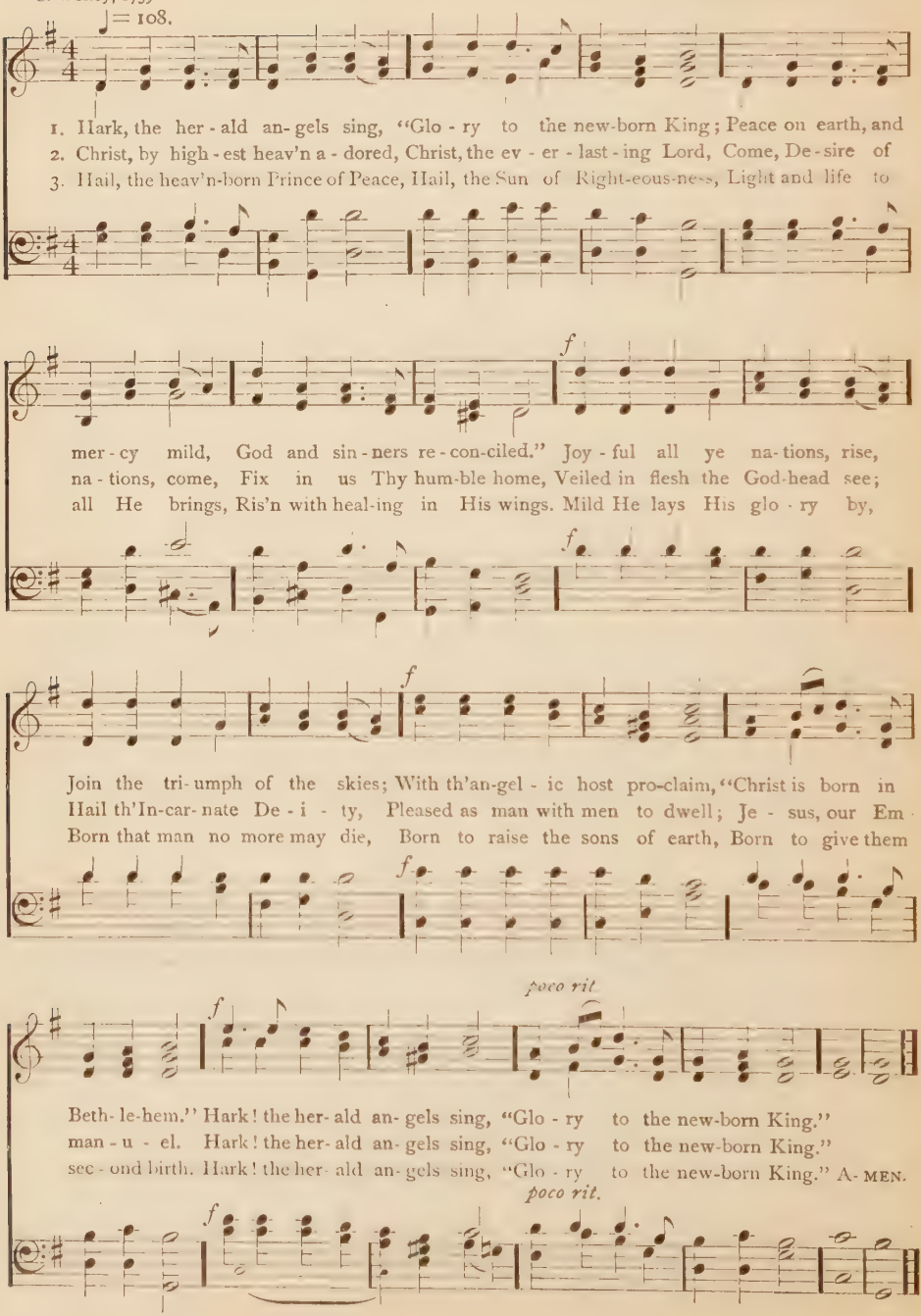
P. Gerhardt, 1656
Tr. Composite

Mel. XVI Century
Har. by Harold Lewars, 1913

mf ♩= 76.
1. All my heart with joy is spring - ing, While in air, Ev - 'ry - where,
2. To this low - er world de - scend - eth From a - bove He whose love
3. Hark, from yon dark man-ger low - ly, Breez - es soft Seem to waft
An - gel choirs are sing - ing, Hear them to the shep-herds tell - ing,
All our sor - rows end - eth. He who breath and be - ing gave us,
Gen - tle words and ho - ly: "Sigh no more, a - way with sad - ness,
Christ is born! On this morn God with man is dwell - ing.
Quits the skies, Lives and dies In our flesh to save us.
Breth - ren dear; I am here, Bring - ing hope and glad - ness." A-MEN.

# 66 Hark, the Herald Angels Sing

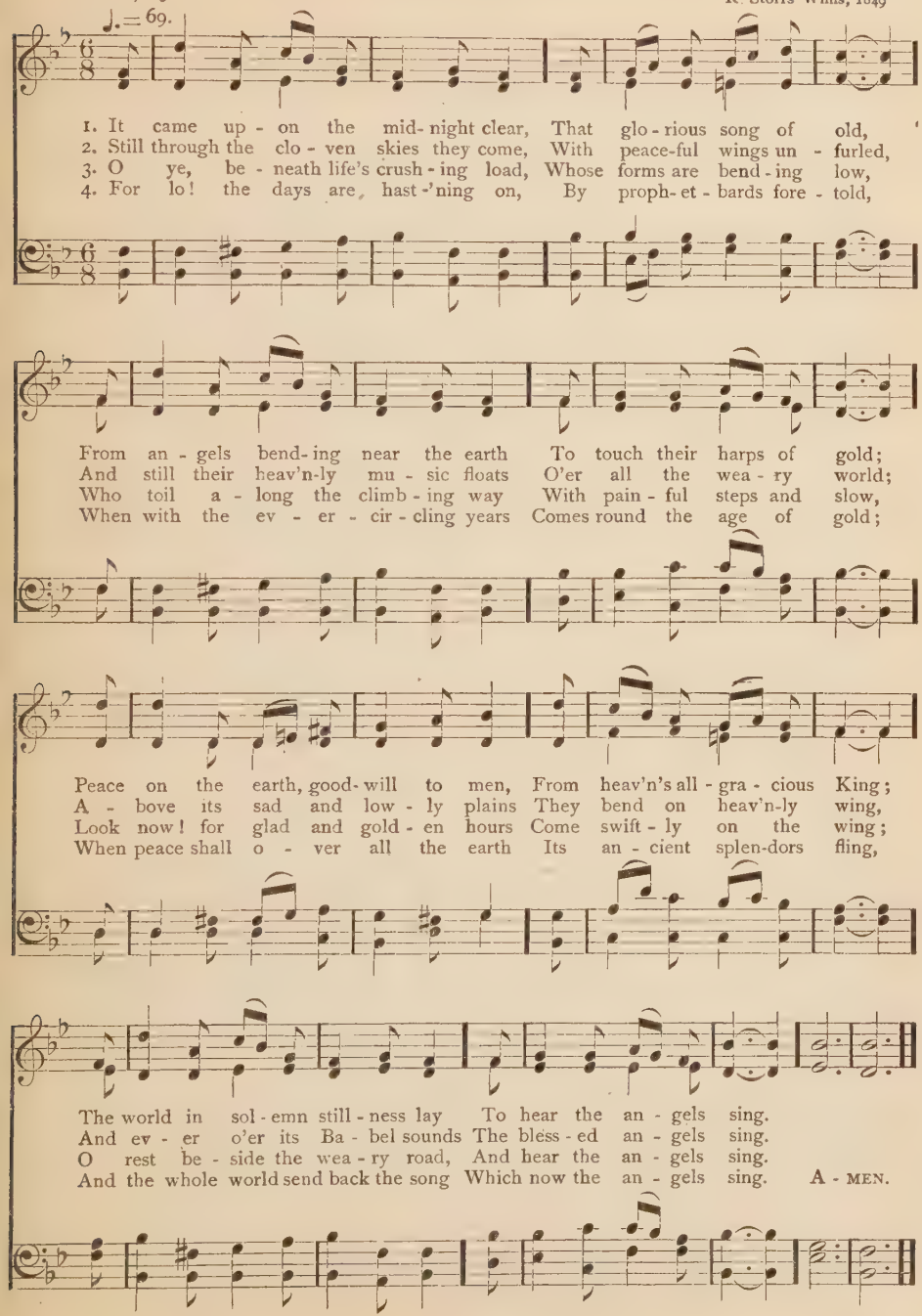
( Mendelssohn )

C. Wesley, 1739 — Arr. from Mendelssohn, 1840


♩ = 108.
1. Hark, the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King; Peace on earth, and
2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord, Come, De - sire of
3. Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace, Hail, the Sun of Right-eous-ness, Light and life to
mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners re - con-ciled." Joy - ful all ye na - tions, rise,
na - tions, come, Fix in us Thy hum-ble home, Veiled in flesh the God-head see;
all He brings, Ris'n with heal-ing in His wings. Mild He lays His glo - ry by,
Join the tri - umph of the skies; With th'an-gel - ic host pro-claim, "Christ is born in
Hail th'In-car-nate De - i - ty, Pleased as man with men to dwell; Je - sus, our Em -
Born that man no more may die, Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them
poco rit
Beth- le-hem." Hark! the her- ald an- gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King."
man - u - el. Hark! the her- ald an- gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King."
sec - ond birth. Hark! the her- ald an- gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King." A- MEN.
poco rit.

# 67 It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

( Carol )

E. H. Sears, 1850 — R. Storrs Willis, 1849

♩.= 69.
1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, With peace-ful wings un - furled,
3. O ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low,
4. For lo! the days are hast-'ning on, By proph - et - bards fore - told,
From an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold;
And still their heav'n-ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world;
Who toil a - long the climb - ing way With pain - ful steps and slow,
When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold;
Peace on the earth, good - will to men, From heav'n's all - gra - cious King;
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on heav'n-ly wing,
Look now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing;
When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splen-dors fling,
The world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
O rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing.
And the whole world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing. A - MEN.

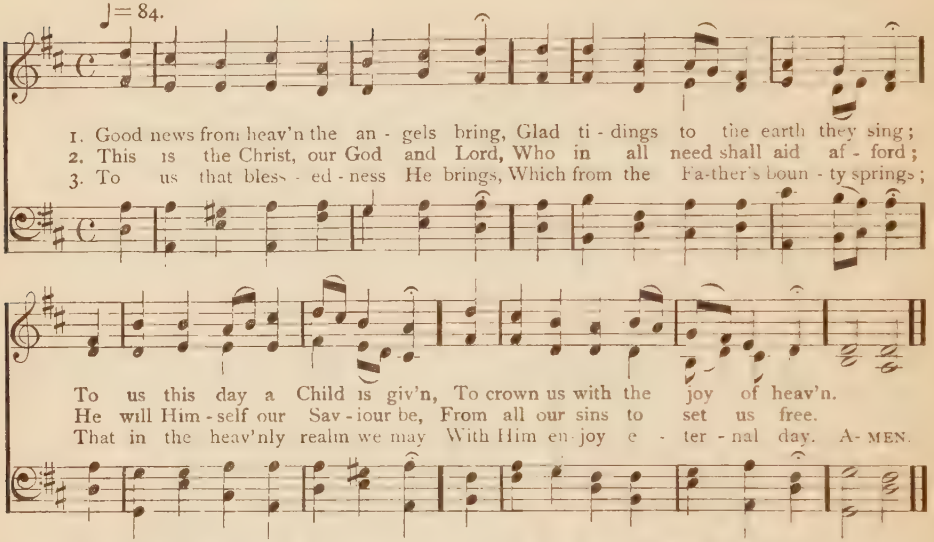
## 68 Good News from Heaven

( Vom Himmel hoch da )

Martin Luther, 1535
Trs. A. T. Russell, 1848
Cath. Winkworth, 1855

Mel. Leipsic, 1539

♩ = 84.


1. Good news from heav'n the an - gels bring, Glad ti - dings to the earth they sing;
2. This is the Christ, our God and Lord, Who in all need shall aid af - ford;
3. To us that bless - ed - ness He brings, Which from the Fa-ther's boun - ty springs;
To us this day a Child is giv'n, To crown us with the joy of heav'n.
He will Him - self our Sav - iour be, From all our sins to set us free.
That in the heav'nly realm we may With Him en - joy e - ter - nal day. A- MEN.

4 All hail, Thou noble Guest, this morn,
Whose love did not the sinner scorn;
In my distress Thou com'st to me;
What thanks shall I return to Thee?

5 Were earth a thousand times as fair,
Beset with gold and jewels rare,
She yet were far too poor to be
A narrow cradle, Lord, for Thee.

6 Ah, dearest Jesus, Holy Child,
Make Thee a bed, soft, undefiled,
Within my heart, that it may be
A quiet chamber, kept for Thee.

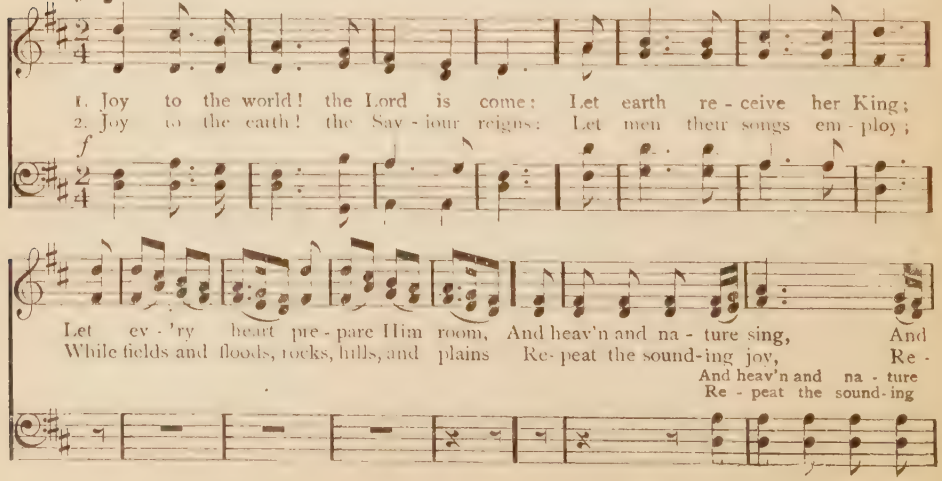
7 Praise God upon His heavenly throne,
Who gave to us His only Son;
For this His hosts, on joyful wing,
A blest New Year of mercy sing.

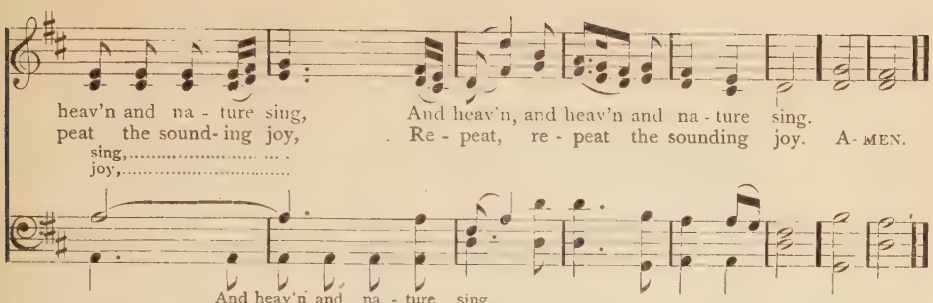
## 69 Joy to the World

( Antioch )

Isaac Watts, 1719

Arr. from George F. Handel, 1742

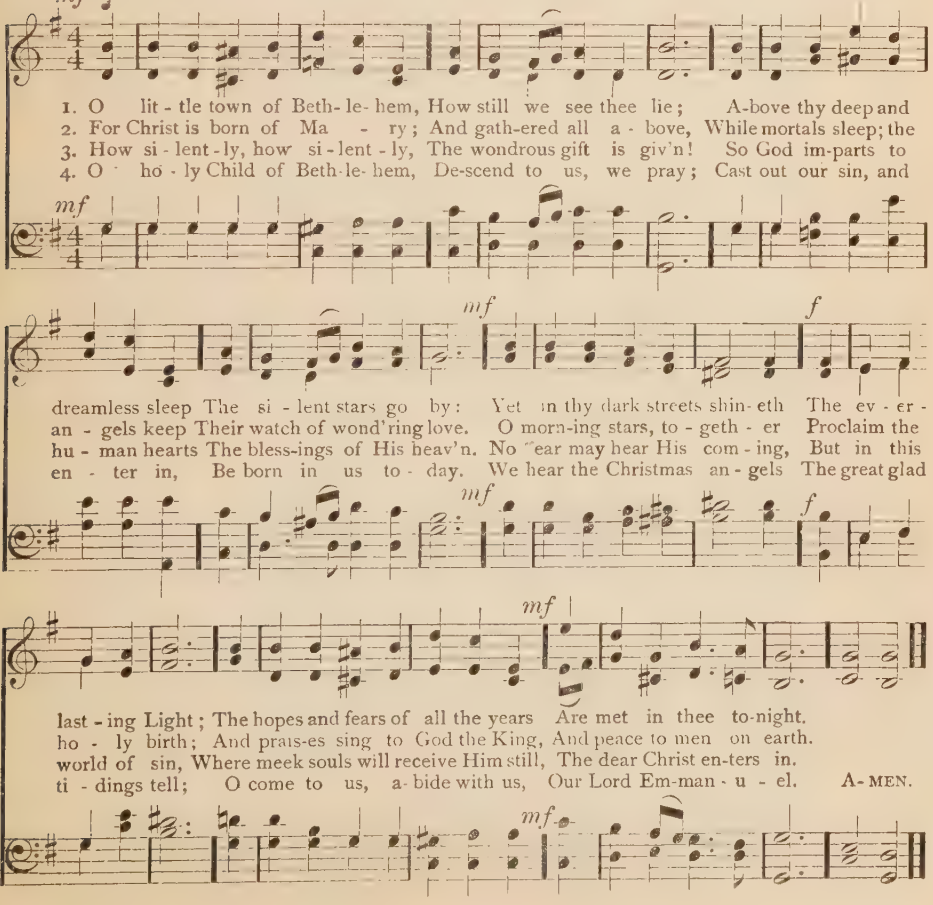
*f* ♩ = 96.

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come: Let earth re - ceive her King;
2. Joy to the earth! the Sav - iour reigns: Let men their songs em - ploy;
Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room, And heav'n and na - ture sing, And
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains Re - peat the sound-ing joy, Re -
And heav'n and na - ture
Re - peat the sound - ing


heav'n and na - ture sing,
peat the sound-ing joy,
sing,
joy,
And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
Re - peat, re - peat the sounding joy. A-MEN.
And heav'n and na - ture sing,
Re - peat the sound - ing joy,

3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love.

## 70 O Little Town of Bethlehem

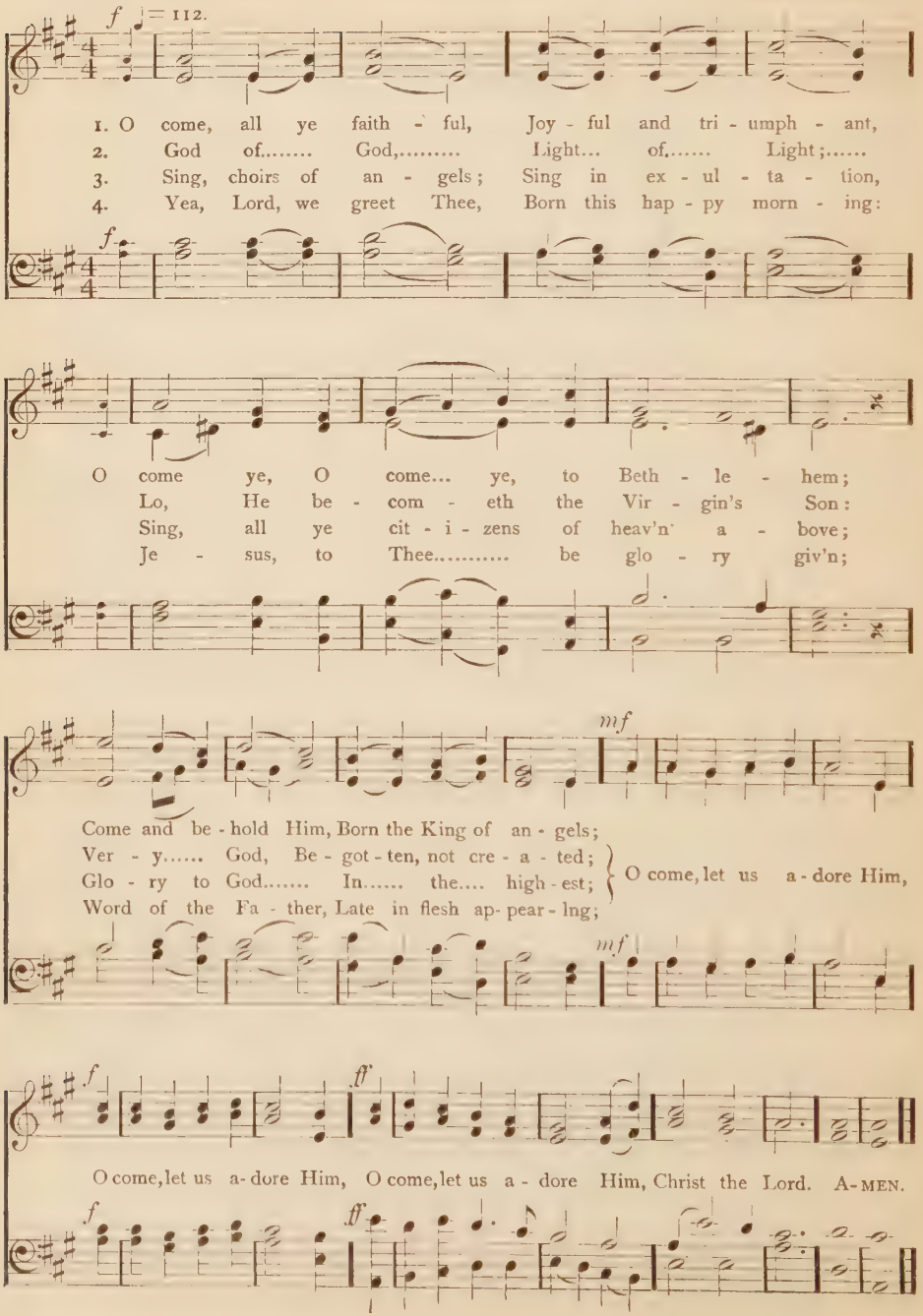
Phillips Brooks, 1868 (St. Louis) Lewis H. Redner, 1868

mf ♩= 108.
1. O lit - tle town of Beth-le-hem, How still we see thee lie; A-bove thy deep and
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gath-ered all a - bove, While mortals sleep; the
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The wondrous gift is giv'n! So God im-parts to
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth-le-hem, De-scend to us, we pray; Cast out our sin, and
mf
dreamless sleep The si - lent stars go by: Yet in thy dark streets shin-eth The ev - er -
an - gels keep Their watch of wond'ring love. O morn-ing stars, to - geth - er Proclaim the
hu - man hearts The bless-ings of His heav'n. No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this
en - ter in, Be born in us to - day. We hear the Christmas an - gels The great glad
mf
f
last - ing Light; The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to-night.
ho - ly birth; And prais-es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
world of sin, Where meek souls will receive Him still, The dear Christ en-ters in.
ti - dings tell; O come to us, a-bide with us, Our Lord Em-man - u - el. A-MEN.
mf

# 71 O Come, All Ye Faithful

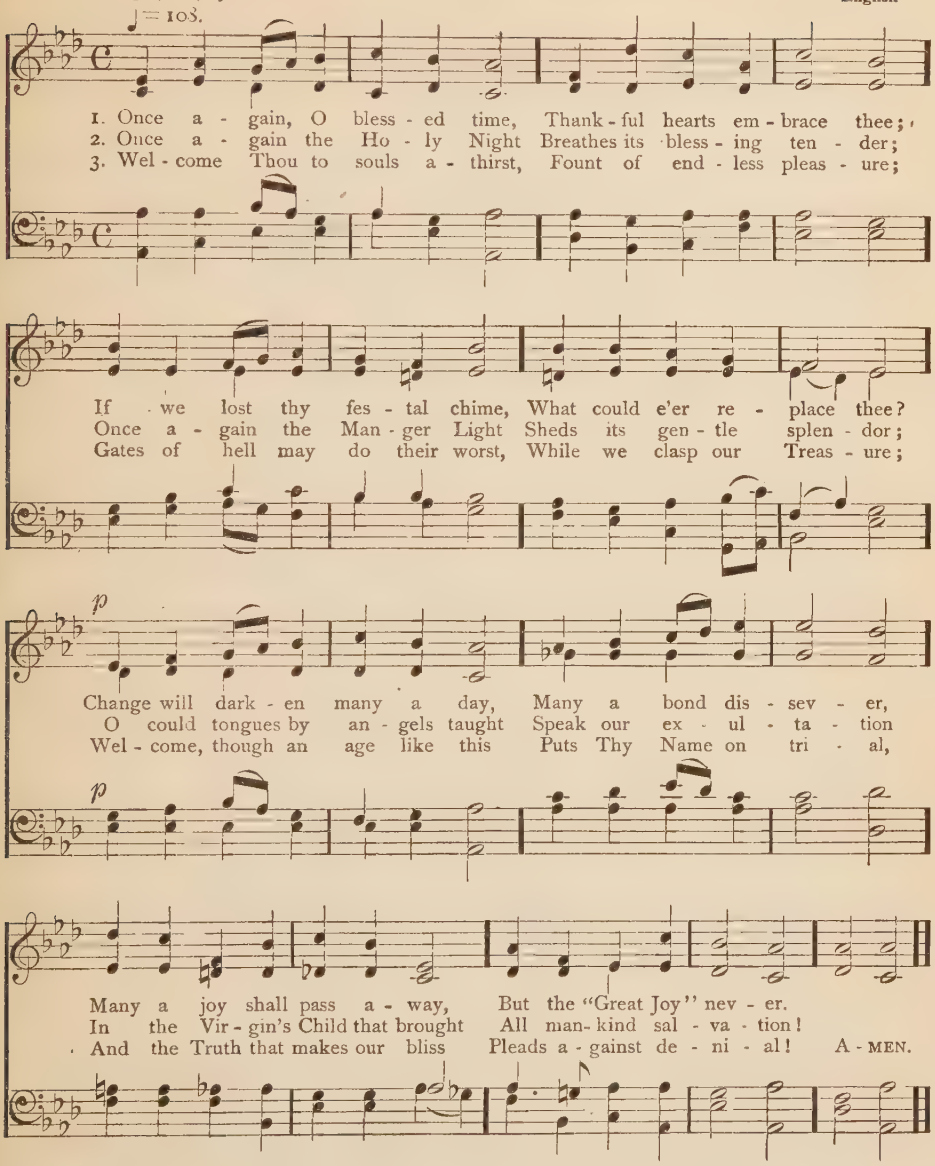
( Adeste Fideles )

Latin XVII or XVIII Cent.
Tr. Fred'k Oakeley, 1841

Marcantoine Portogallo


f ♩ = 112.
1. O come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - umph - ant,
2. God of..... God,..... Light... of..... Light;.....
3. Sing, choirs of an - gels; Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,
4. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this hap - py morn - ing:
O come ye, O come... ye, to Beth - le - hem;
Lo, He be - com - eth the Vir - gin's Son:
Sing, all ye cit - i - zens of heav'n a - bove;
Je - sus, to Thee..... be glo - ry giv'n;
mf
Come and be - hold Him, Born the King of an - gels;
Ver - y..... God, Be - got - ten, not cre - a - ted;
Glo - ry to God..... In..... the.... high - est;
Word of the Fa - ther, Late in flesh ap - pear - ing;
O come, let us a - dore Him,
ff
O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord. A-MEN.

# 72 Once Again, O Blessed Time

William Bright, 1824–1901 English

♩ = 108.
1. Once a - gain, O bless - ed time, Thank - ful hearts em - brace thee;
2. Once a - gain the Ho - ly Night Breathes its bless - ing ten - der;
3. Wel - come Thou to souls a - thirst, Fount of end - less pleas - ure;
If we lost thy fes - tal chime, What could e'er re - place thee?
Once a - gain the Man - ger Light Sheds its gen - tle splen - dor;
Gates of hell may do their worst, While we clasp our Treas - ure;
p
Change will dark - en many a day, Many a bond dis - sev - er,
O could tongues by an - gels taught Speak our ex - ul - ta - tion
Wel - come, though an age like this Puts Thy Name on tri - al,
p
Many a joy shall pass a - way, But the "Great Joy" nev - er.
In the Vir - gin's Child that brought All man - kind sal - va - tion!
And the Truth that makes our bliss Pleads a - gainst de - ni - al! A - MEN.

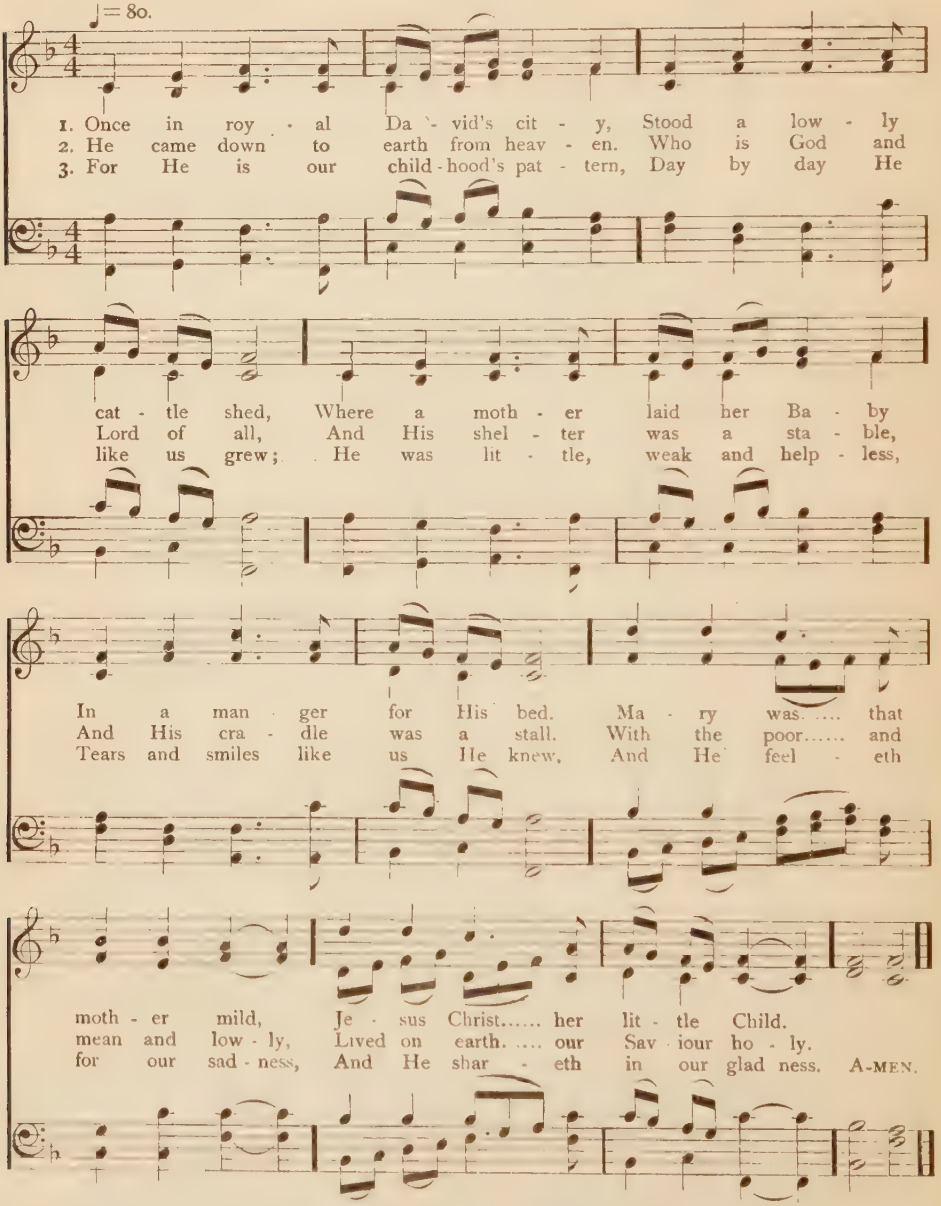
4 Yea, if others stand apart,
We will press the nearer;
Yea, O blest fraternal Heart,
We will hold Thee dearer;
Faithful lips shall answer thus
To all faithless scorning,
"Jesus Christ is God with us,
Born on Christmas morning."

5 So we yield Thee all we can,
Worship, thanks, and blessing;
Thee true God, and Thee true Man,
On our knees confessing;
While Thy Birthday morn we greet
With our best devotion,
Bathe us, O most true and sweet!
In Thy Mercy's ocean.

# 73 Once in Royal David's City

C. F. Alexander, 1848 (Irby) H. J. Gauntlett, 1805–1876

♩ = 80.


1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y, Stood a low - ly
2. He came down to earth from heav - en. Who is God and
3. For He is our child - hood's pat - tern, Day by day He
cat - tle shed, Where a moth - er laid her Ba - by
Lord of all, And His shel - ter was a sta - ble,
like us grew; He was lit - tle, weak and help - less,
In a man - ger for His bed. Ma - ry was.... that
And His cra - dle was a stall. With the poor..... and
Tears and smiles like us He knew. And He feel - eth
moth - er mild, Je - sus Christ..... her lit - tle Child.
mean and low - ly, Lived on earth. .... our Sav - iour ho - ly.
for our sad - ness, And He shar - eth in our glad ness. A-MEN.

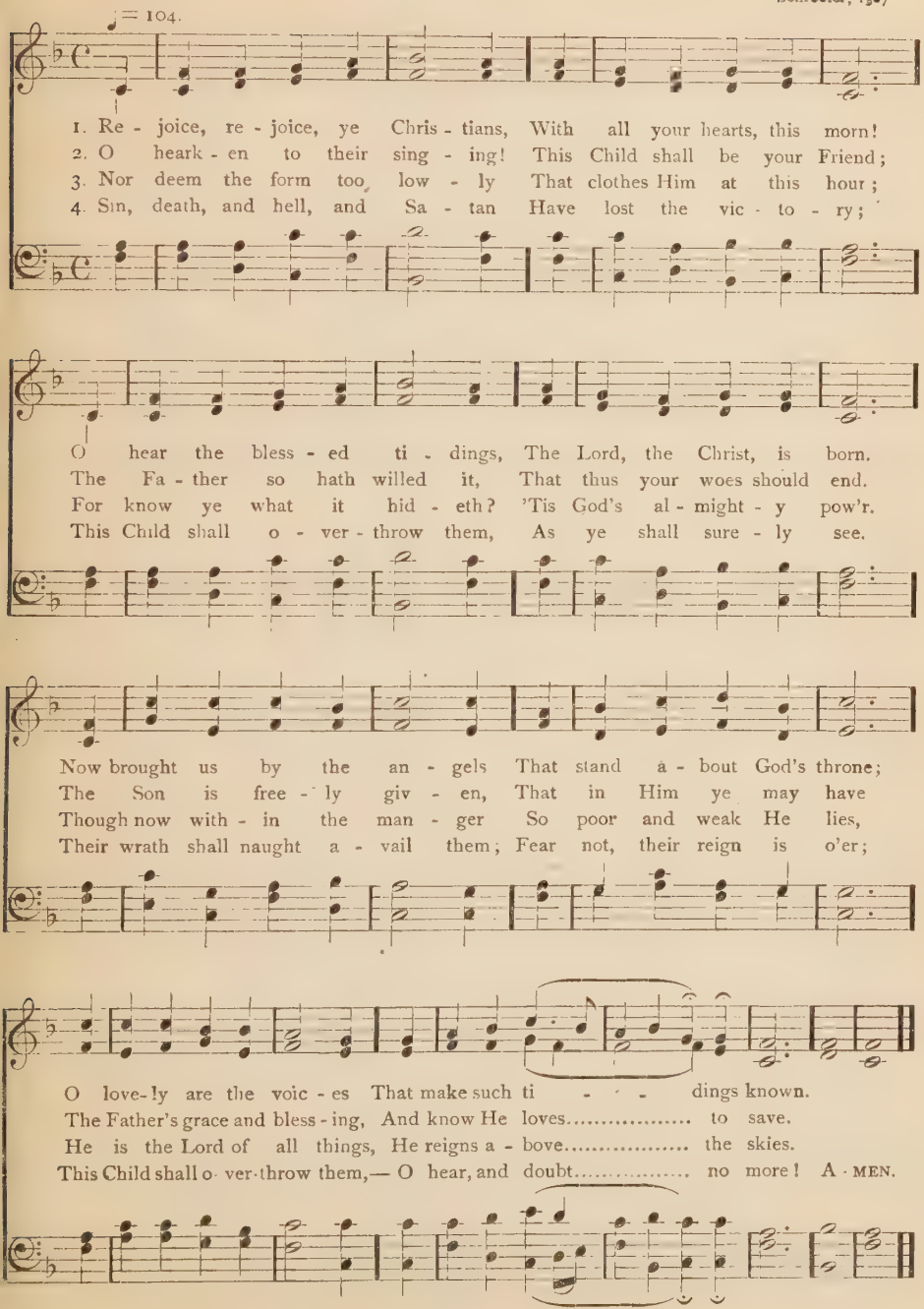
4 And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love,
For that Child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above,
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.

5 Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him, but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high,
When like stars His children crowned,
All in white shall wait around.

# 74 Rejoice, Rejoice, ye Christians

German, author unknown
Tr Cath Winkworth, 1862

Schroeter, 1567

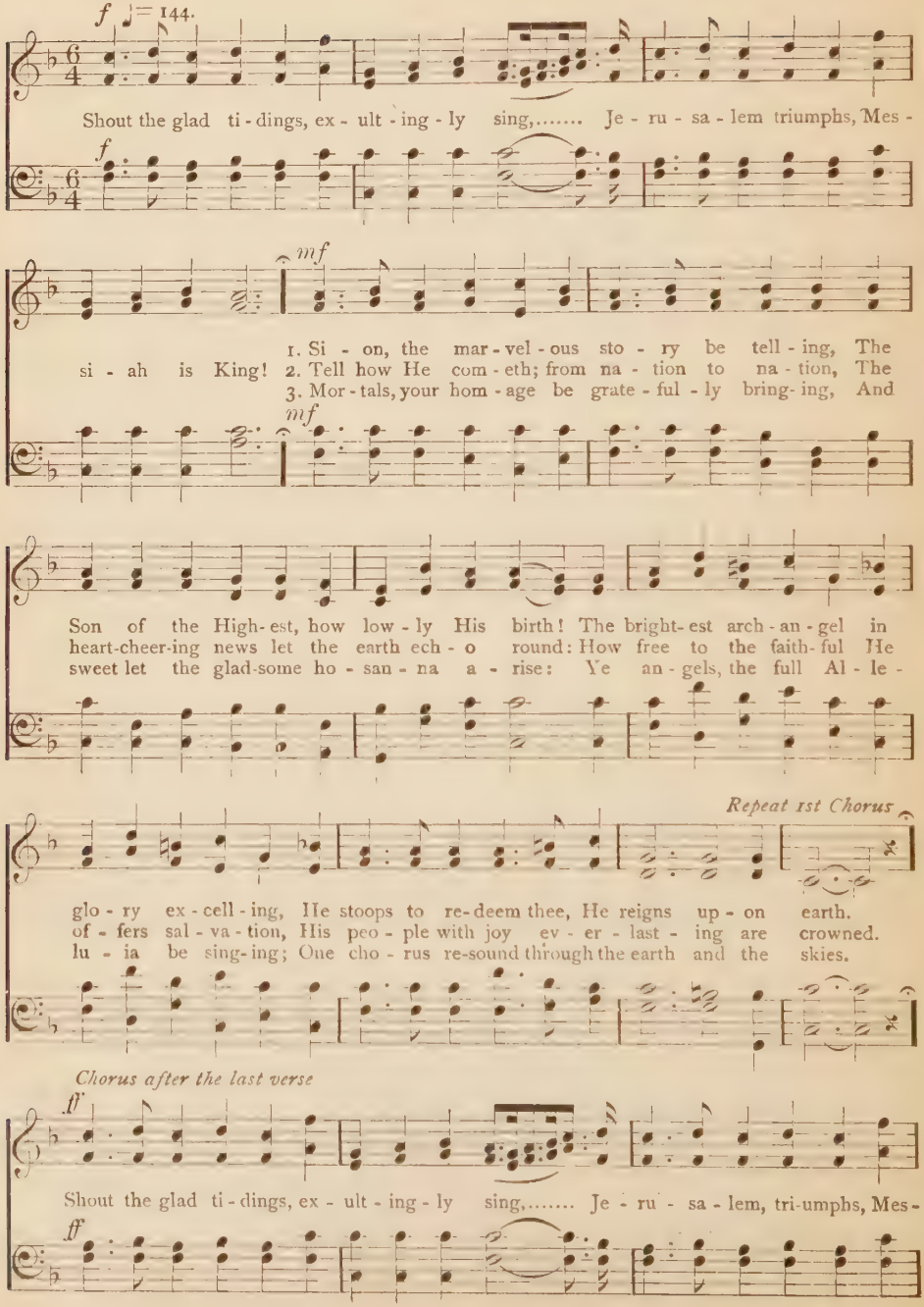
♩ = 104.

1. Re - joice, re - joice, ye Chris - tians, With all your hearts, this morn!
2. O heark - en to their sing - ing! This Child shall be your Friend;
3. Nor deem the form too low - ly That clothes Him at this hour;
4. Sin, death, and hell, and Sa - tan Have lost the vic - to - ry;
O hear the bless - ed ti - dings, The Lord, the Christ, is born.
The Fa - ther so hath willed it, That thus your woes should end.
For know ye what it hid - eth? 'Tis God's al - might - y pow'r.
This Child shall o - ver - throw them, As ye shall sure - ly see.
Now brought us by the an - gels That stand a - bout God's throne;
The Son is free - ly giv - en, That in Him ye may have
Though now with - in the man - ger So poor and weak He lies,
Their wrath shall naught a - vail them; Fear not, their reign is o'er;
O love - ly are the voic - es That make such ti - - - dings known.
The Father's grace and bless - ing, And know He loves..... to save.
He is the Lord of all things, He reigns a - bove..... the skies.
This Child shall o - ver - throw them,— O hear, and doubt..... no more! A - MEN.

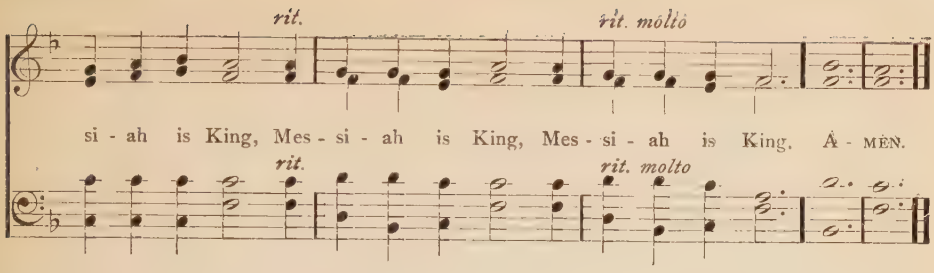
# 75 Shout the Glad Tidings

(Avison)

W. A. Muhlenberg, 1823

C. Avison, d. 1770

CHORUS

f ♩= 144.
Shout the glad ti - dings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing,..... Je - ru - sa - lem triumphs, Mes -
f
mf
si - ah is King! 1. Si - on, the mar - vel - ous sto - ry be tell - ing, The
2. Tell how He com - eth; from na - tion to na - tion, The
3. Mor - tals, your hom - age be grate - ful - ly bring - ing, And
mf
Son of the High - est, how low - ly His birth! The bright - est arch - an - gel in
heart-cheer-ing news let the earth ech - o round: How free to the faith - ful He
sweet let the glad-some ho - san - na a - rise: Ye an - gels, the full Al - le -
Repeat 1st Chorus
glo - ry ex - cell - ing, He stoops to re - deem thee, He reigns up - on earth.
of - fers sal - va - tion, His peo - ple with joy ev - er - last - ing are crowned.
lu - ia be sing - ing; One cho - rus re-sound through the earth and the skies.
Chorus after the last verse
ff
Shout the glad ti - dings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing,..... Je - ru - sa - lem, tri - umphs, Mes -
ff

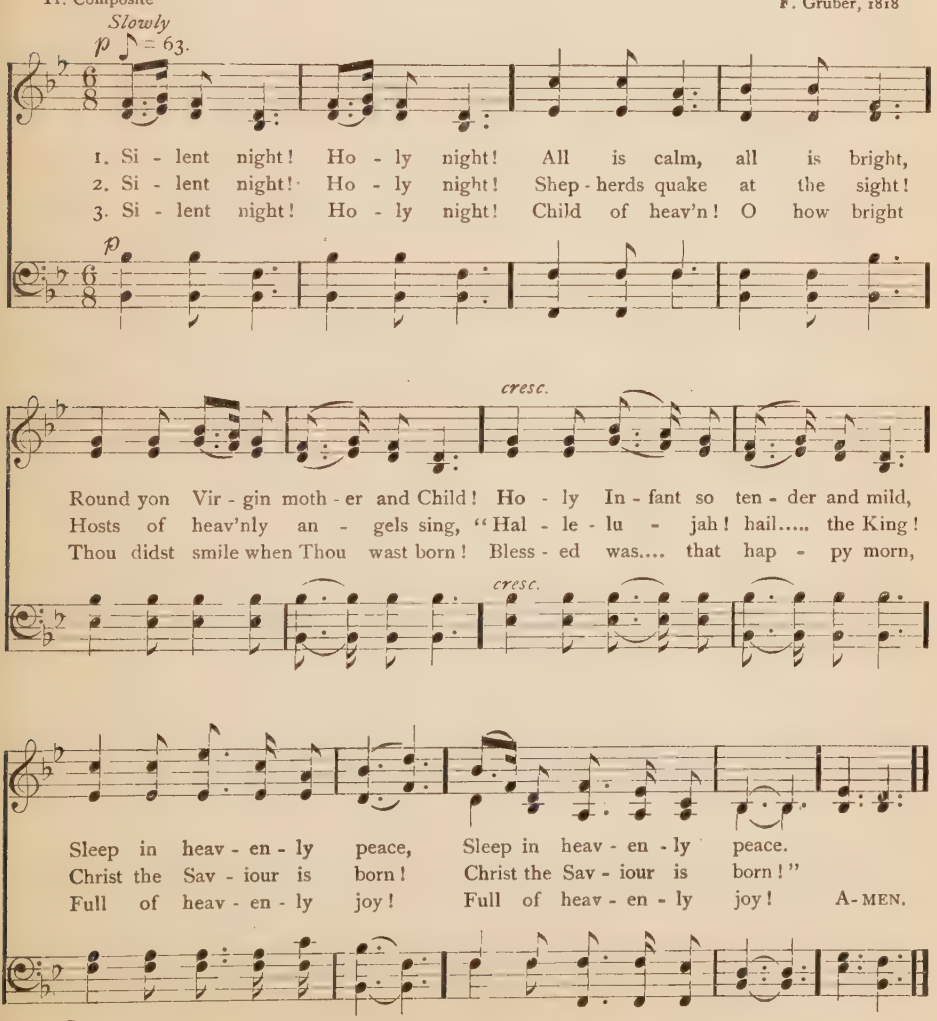



## 76 Silent Night! Holy Night

(Stille Nacht)

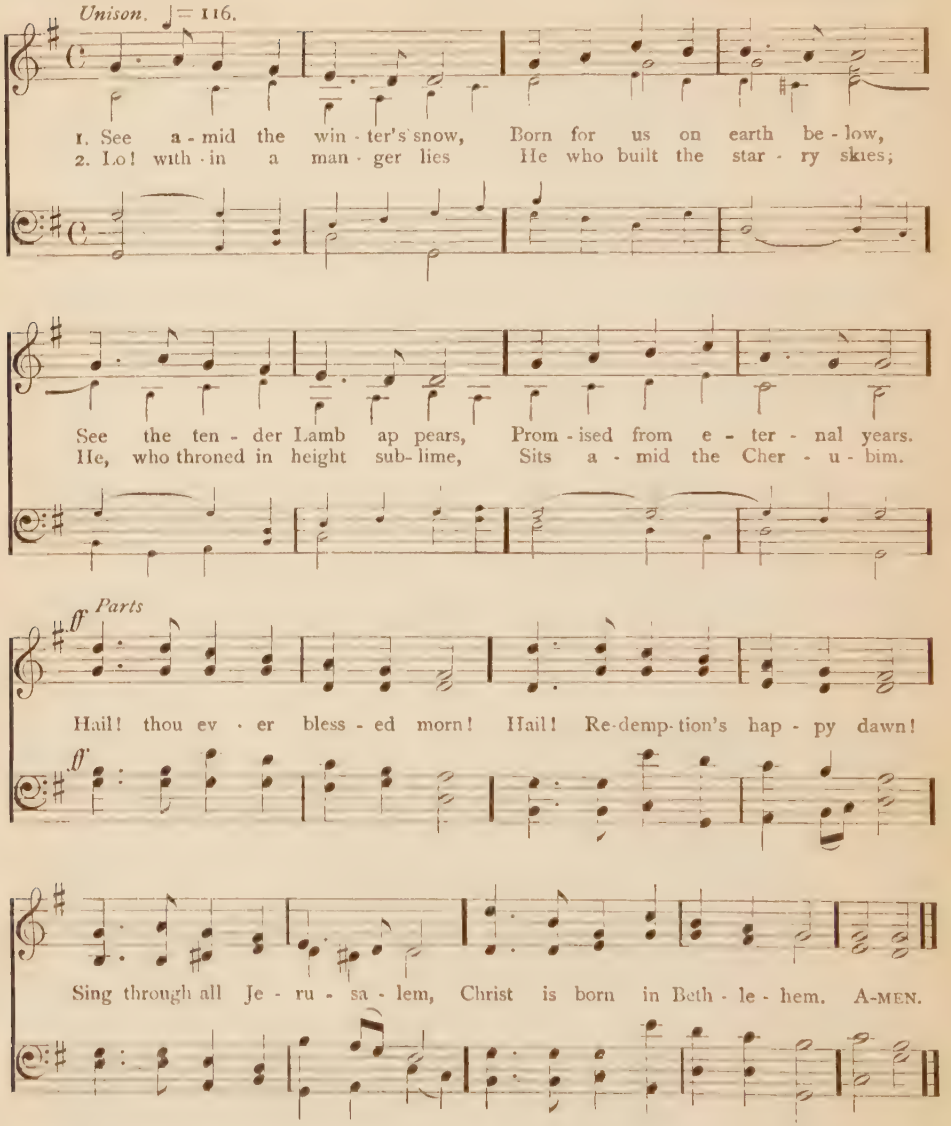
From the German
Tr. Composite

F. Gruber, 1818


Slowly
p ♪ = 63.
1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright,
2. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Shep - herds quake at the sight!
3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Child of heav'n! O how bright
p
cresc.
Round yon Vir - gin moth - er and Child! Ho - ly In - fant so ten - der and mild,
Hosts of heav'nly an - gels sing, "Hal - le - lu - jah! hail..... the King!
Thou didst smile when Thou wast born! Bless - ed was.... that hap - py morn,
cresc.
Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
Christ the Sav - iour is born! Christ the Sav - iour is born!"
Full of heav - en - ly joy! Full of heav - en - ly joy! A - MEN.

# 77 See Amid the Winter's Snow

Edward Caswall, 1849 — Sir John Goss, 1800–1880


Unison. ♩ = 116.
1. See a - mid the win - ter's snow, Born for us on earth be - low,
2. Lo! with - in a man - ger lies He who built the star - ry skies;
See the ten - der Lamb ap pears, Prom - ised from e - ter - nal years.
He, who throned in height sub- lime, Sits a - mid the Cher - u - bim.
ff Parts
Hail! thou ev - er bless - ed morn! Hail! Re-demp-tion's hap - py dawn!
ff
Sing through all Je - ru - sa - lem, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem. A-MEN.

3 Say, ye holy shepherds, say,
What your joyful news to-day?
Wherefore have ye left your sheep
On the lonely mountain steep?

4 "As we watched at dead of night,
Lo! we saw a wondrous light;
Angels singing peace on earth,
Told us of the Saviour's birth."

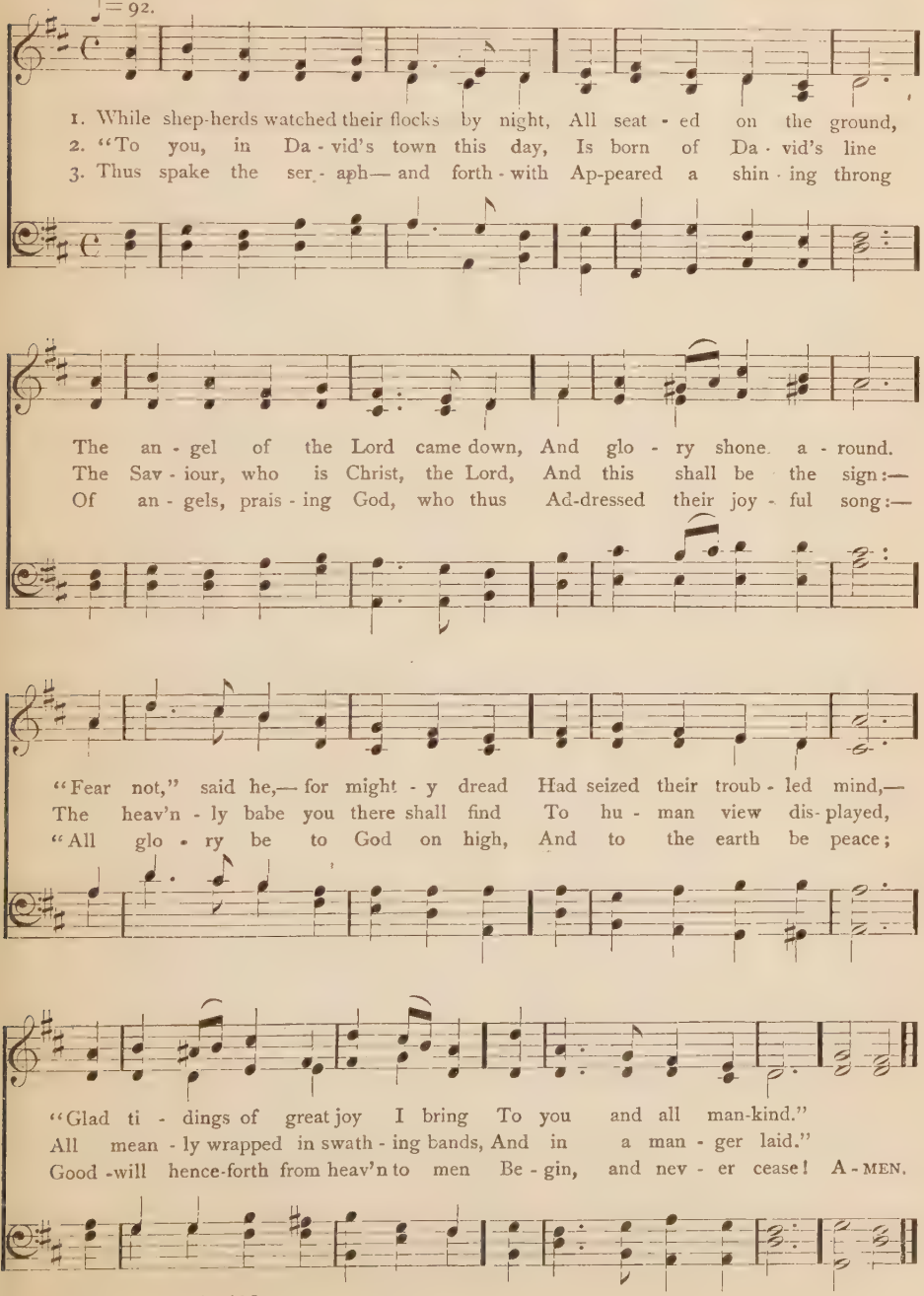
5 Sacred Infant, all Divine,
What a tender love was Thine,
Thus to come from highest bliss
Down to such a world as this!

6 Teach, O teach us, Holy Child,
By Thy face so meek and mild,
Teach us to resemble Thee,
In Thy sweet humility!

# 78 While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks by Night

(Gaudete)

Nahum Tate, 1702 — Harold Lewars, 1914

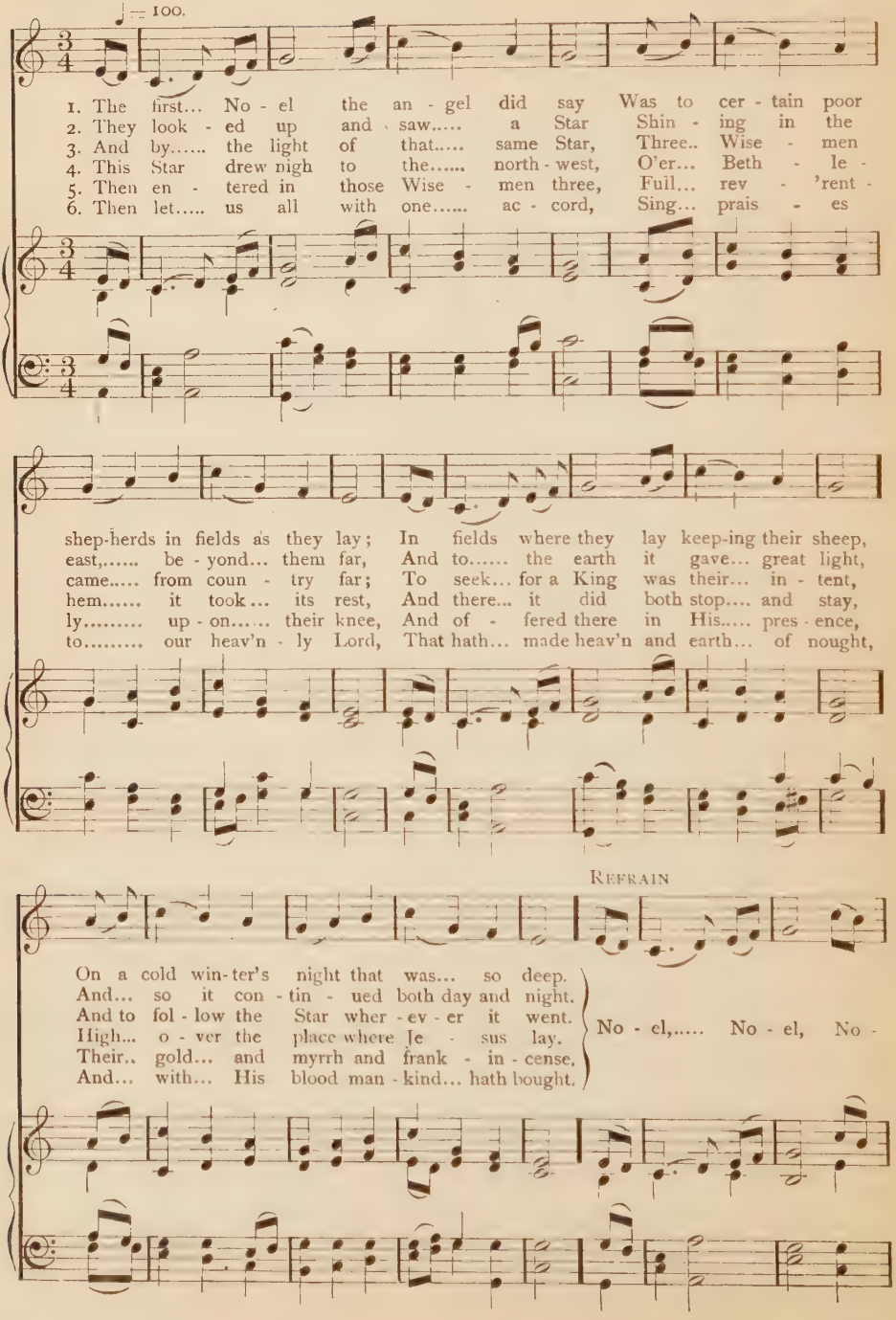

♩ = 92.
1. While shep-herds watched their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground,
2. "To you, in Da - vid's town this day, Is born of Da - vid's line
3. Thus spake the ser - aph— and forth - with Ap-peared a shin - ing throng
The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round.
The Sav - iour, who is Christ, the Lord, And this shall be the sign:—
Of an - gels, prais - ing God, who thus Ad-dressed their joy - ful song:—
"Fear not," said he,— for might - y dread Had seized their troub - led mind,—
The heav'n - ly babe you there shall find To hu - man view dis - played,
"All glo - ry be to God on high, And to the earth be peace;
"Glad ti - dings of great joy I bring To you and all man-kind."
All mean - ly wrapped in swath - ing bands, And in a man - ger laid."
Good - will hence-forth from heav'n to men Be - gin, and nev - er cease! A - MEN.

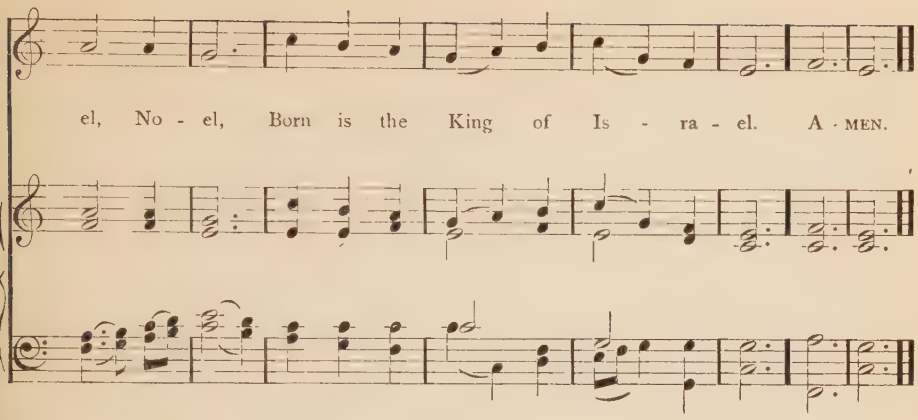
Copyright, 1914, by Harold Lewars

# 79 The First Noel

Traditional

Traditional


♩ = 100.
1. The first... No - el the an - gel did say Was to cer - tain poor
2. They look - ed up and saw..... a Star Shin - ing in the
3. And by..... the light of that..... same Star, Three.. Wise - men
4. This Star drew nigh to the..... north - west, O'er... Beth - le -
5. Then en - tered in those Wise - men three, Full... rev - 'rent -
6. Then let..... us all with one..... ac - cord, Sing... prais - es
shep-herds in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay keep-ing their sheep,
east,..... be - yond... them far, And to..... the earth it gave... great light,
came..... from coun - try far; To seek... for a King was their... in - tent,
hem..... it took... its rest, And there... it did both stop.... and stay,
ly..... up - on..... their knee, And of - fered there in His..... pres - ence,
to..... our heav'n - ly Lord, That hath... made heav'n and earth... of nought,
Refrain
On a cold win-ter's night that was... so deep.
And... so it con - tin - ued both day and night.
And to fol - low the Star wher - ev - er it went.
High... o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.
Their.. gold... and myrrh and frank - in - cense,
And... with... His blood man - kind... hath bought.
No - el,..... No - el, No -

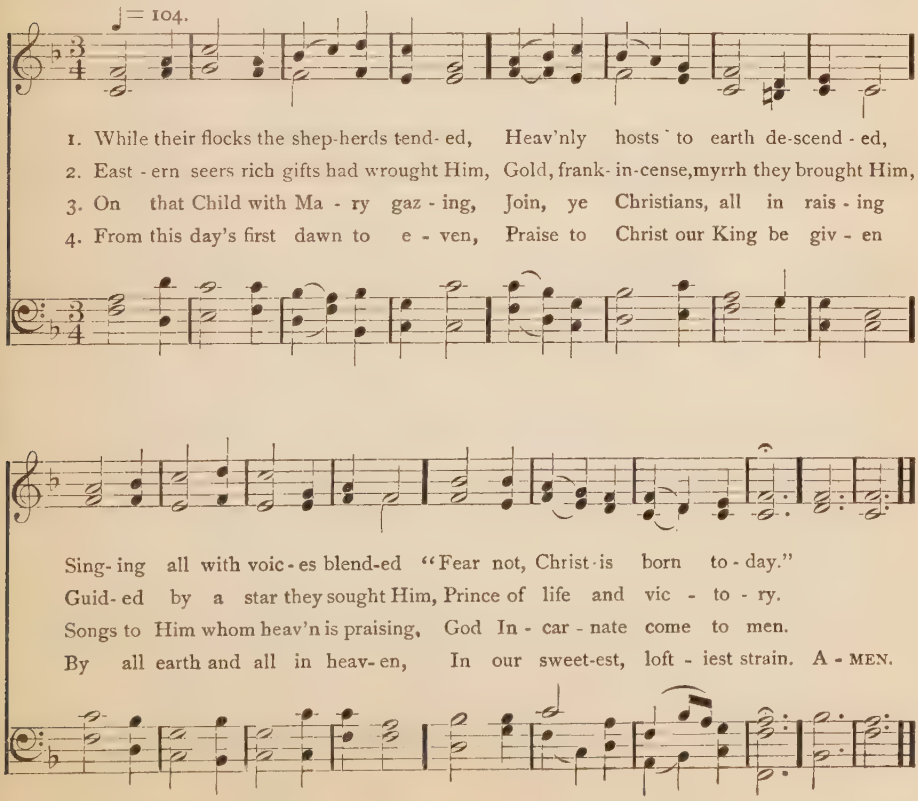



## 80 While Their Flocks the Shepherds Tended

XIII Cent. and XV Cent.
Tr. John Fulton

(Quem pastores laudavere)

XIV Cent. Melody

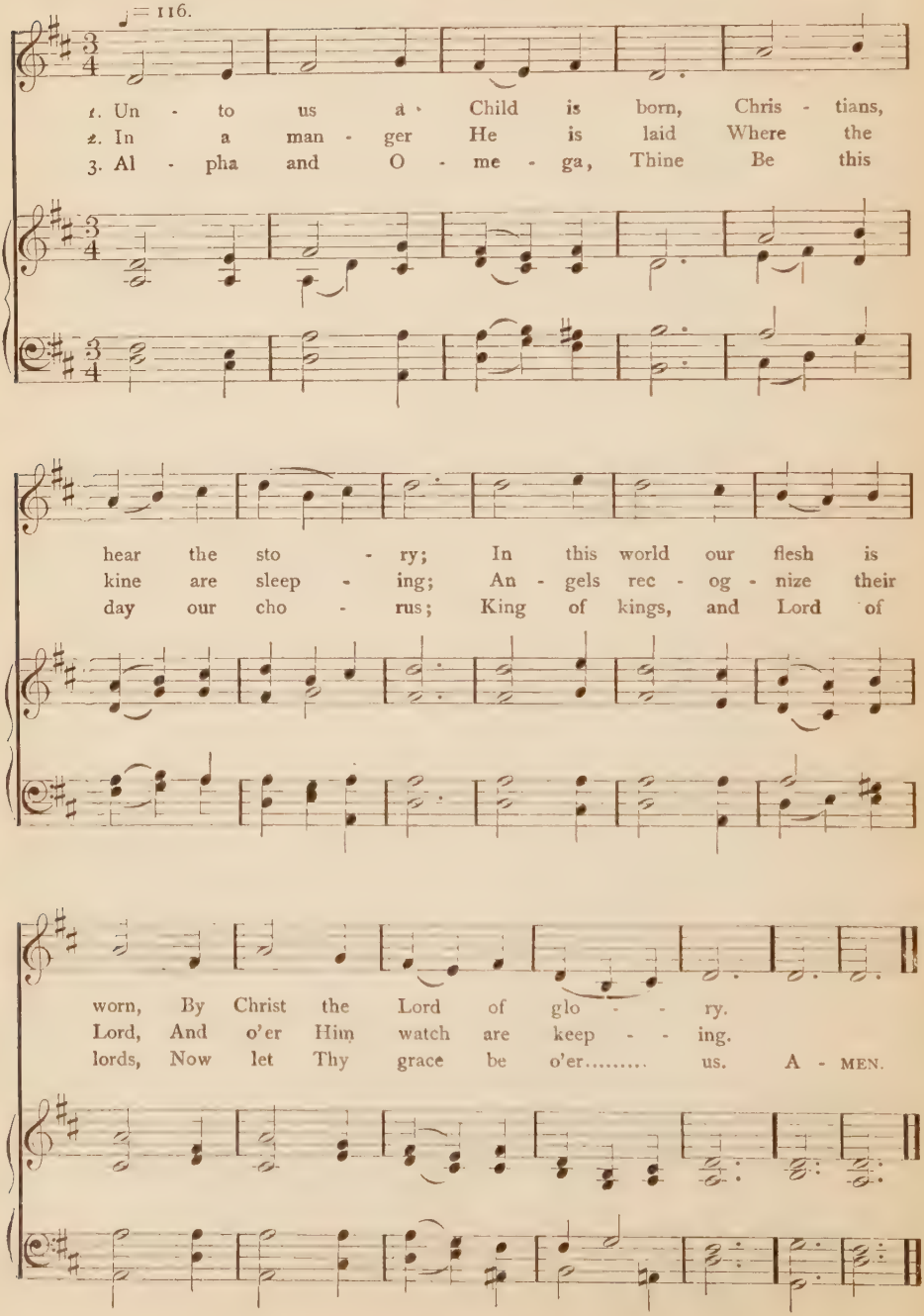

♩= 104.
1. While their flocks the shep-herds tend- ed, Heav'nly hosts to earth de-scend - ed,
2. East - ern seers rich gifts had wrought Him, Gold, frank- in-cense, myrrh they brought Him,
3. On that Child with Ma - ry gaz - ing, Join, ye Christians, all in rais - ing
4. From this day's first dawn to e - ven, Praise to Christ our King be giv - en
Sing- ing all with voic - es blend-ed "Fear not, Christ is born to - day."
Guid- ed by a star they sought Him, Prince of life and vic - to - ry.
Songs to Him whom heav'n is praising, God In - car - nate come to men.
By all earth and all in heav- en, In our sweet-est, loft - iest strain. A - MEN.

# 81 Unto Us a Child is Born

Christmas Carol, XV Cent.
Tr. John Fulton

( Puer nobis nascitur )

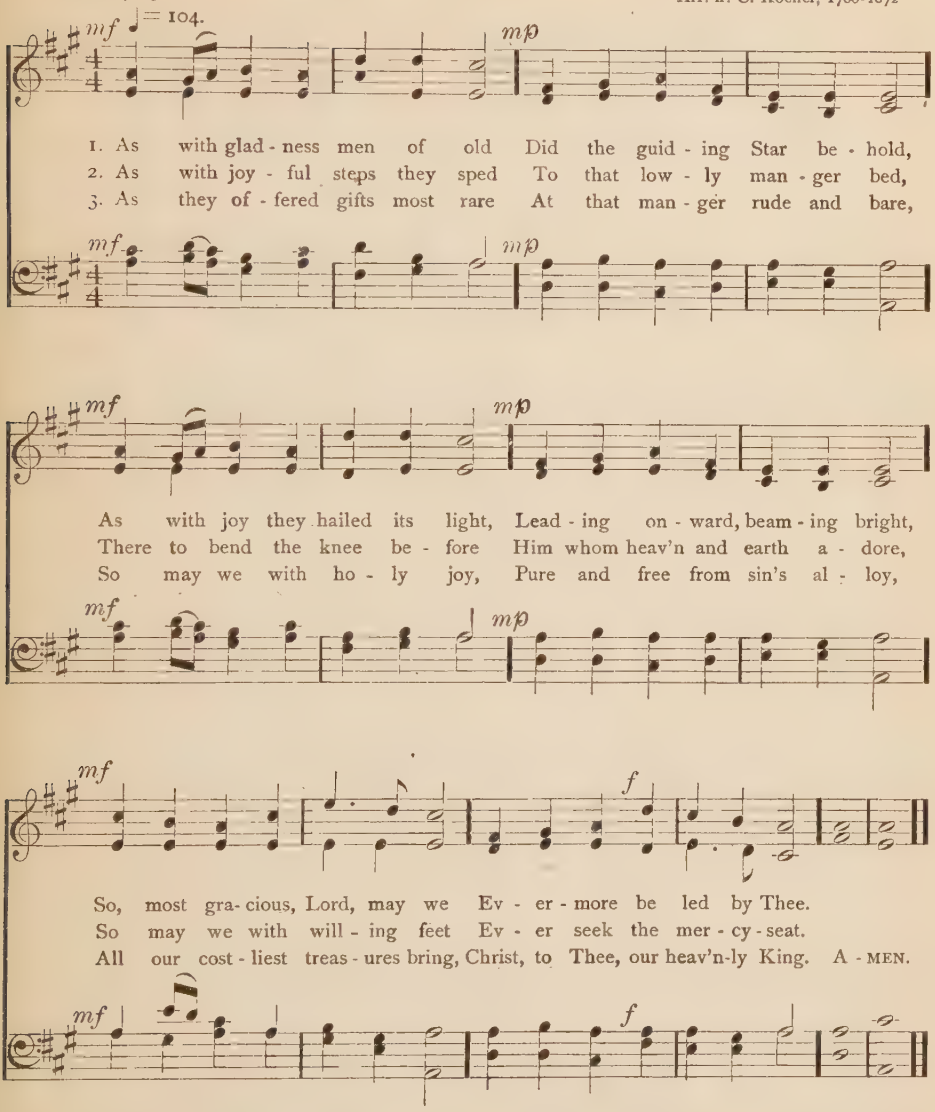
Original Melody, XV Cent.
Harm. by H. R. Schroeder

♩ = 116.

1. Un - to us a Child is born, Chris - tians,
2. In a man - ger He is laid Where the
3. Al - pha and O - me - ga, Thine Be this
hear the sto - ry; In this world our flesh is
kine are sleep - ing; An - gels rec - og - nize their
day our cho - rus; King of kings, and Lord of
worn, By Christ the Lord of glo - - ry.
Lord, And o'er Him watch are keep - - ing.
lords, Now let Thy grace be o'er..... us. A - MEN.

# 82 As with Gladness Men of Old

(Dix)

W. C. Dix, 1856

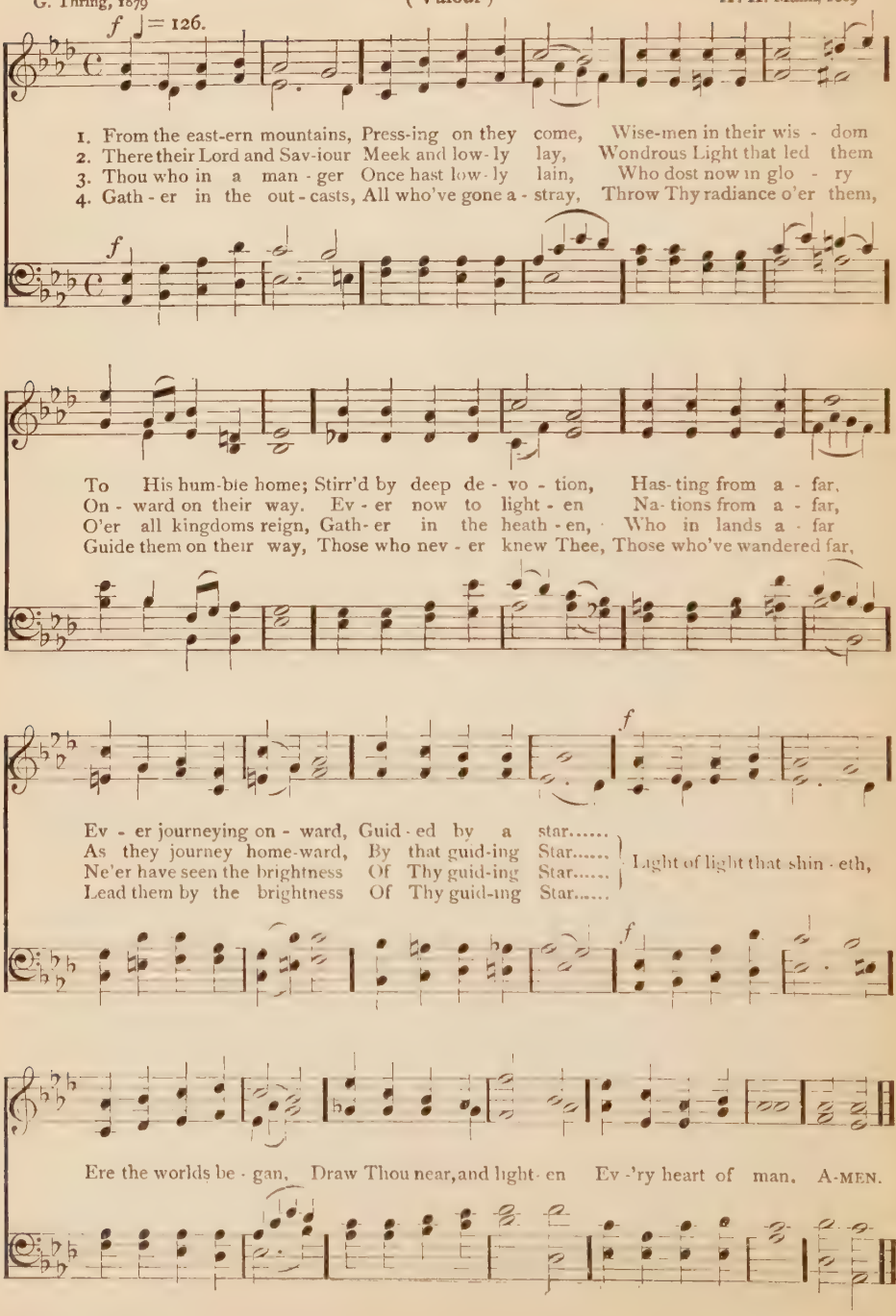
Arr. fr. C. Köcher, 1786–1872

mf ♩ = 104.
mp
1. As with glad - ness men of old Did the guid - ing Star be - hold,
2. As with joy - ful steps they sped To that low - ly man - ger bed,
3. As they of - fered gifts most rare At that man - ger rude and bare,
As with joy they hailed its light, Lead - ing on - ward, beam - ing bright,
There to bend the knee be - fore Him whom heav'n and earth a - dore,
So may we with ho - ly joy, Pure and free from sin's al - loy,
f
So, most gra - cious, Lord, may we Ev - er - more be led by Thee.
So may we with will - ing feet Ev - er seek the mer - cy - seat.
All our cost - liest treas - ures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heav'n-ly King. A - MEN.

4 Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

5 In the heavenly country bright,
Need they no created light;
Thou its light, its joy, its crown,
Thou its Sun which goes not down;
There forever may we sing
Alleluias to our King.

# 83 From the Eastern Mountains

(Valour)

G. Thring, 1879 — A. H. Mann, 1889

f ♩ = 126.
1. From the east-ern mountains, Press-ing on they come, Wise-men in their wis - dom
2. There their Lord and Sav-iour Meek and low-ly lay, Wondrous Light that led them
3. Thou who in a man - ger Once hast low-ly lain, Who dost now in glo - ry
4. Gath - er in the out - casts, All who've gone a - stray, Throw Thy radiance o'er them,
f
To His hum-ble home; Stirr'd by deep de - vo - tion, Has-ting from a - far,
On - ward on their way. Ev - er now to light - en Na-tions from a - far,
O'er all kingdoms reign, Gath- er in the heath - en, Who in lands a - far
Guide them on their way, Those who nev - er knew Thee, Those who've wandered far,
f
Ev - er journeying on - ward, Guid - ed by a star.....
As they journey home-ward, By that guid-ing Star.....
Ne'er have seen the brightness Of Thy guid-ing Star.....
Lead them by the brightness Of Thy guid-ing Star.....
Light of light that shin - eth,
f
Ere the worlds be - gan, Draw Thou near, and light - en Ev - 'ry heart of man. A-MEN.

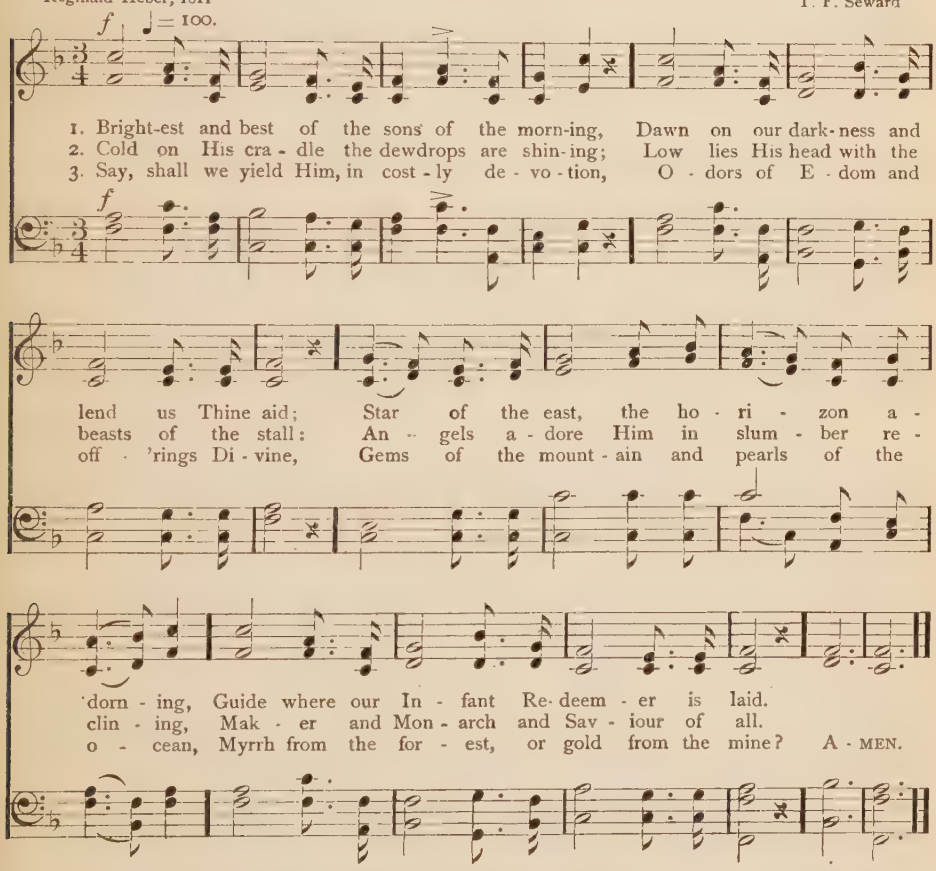
5 Onward through the darkness
Of the lonely night,
Shining still before them
With Thy kindly light,
Guide them, Jew and Gentile,
Homeward from afar,
Young and old together,
By Thy guiding Star:—
Light of light, etc.

6 Until every nation,
Whether bond or free,
Neath Thy starlit banner,
Jesu, follows Thee
O'er the distant mountains
To that heavenly home,
Where no sin nor sorrow
Evermore shall come.
Light of light, etc.

## 84 Brightest and Best

(Erasmus)

Reginald Heber, 1811 — T. F. Seward


f ♩ = 100.
1. Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn-ing, Dawn on our dark-ness and
2. Cold on His cra-dle the dewdrops are shin-ing; Low lies His head with the
3. Say, shall we yield Him, in cost-ly de-vo-tion, O-dors of E-dom and
f
lend us Thine aid; Star of the east, the ho-ri-zon a-
beasts of the stall: An-gels a-dore Him in slum-ber re-
off-'rings Di-vine, Gems of the mount-ain and pearls of the
'dorn-ing, Guide where our In-fant Re-deem-er is laid.
clin-ing, Mak-er and Mon-arch and Sav-iour of all.
o-cean, Myrrh from the for-est, or gold from the mine? A-MEN.

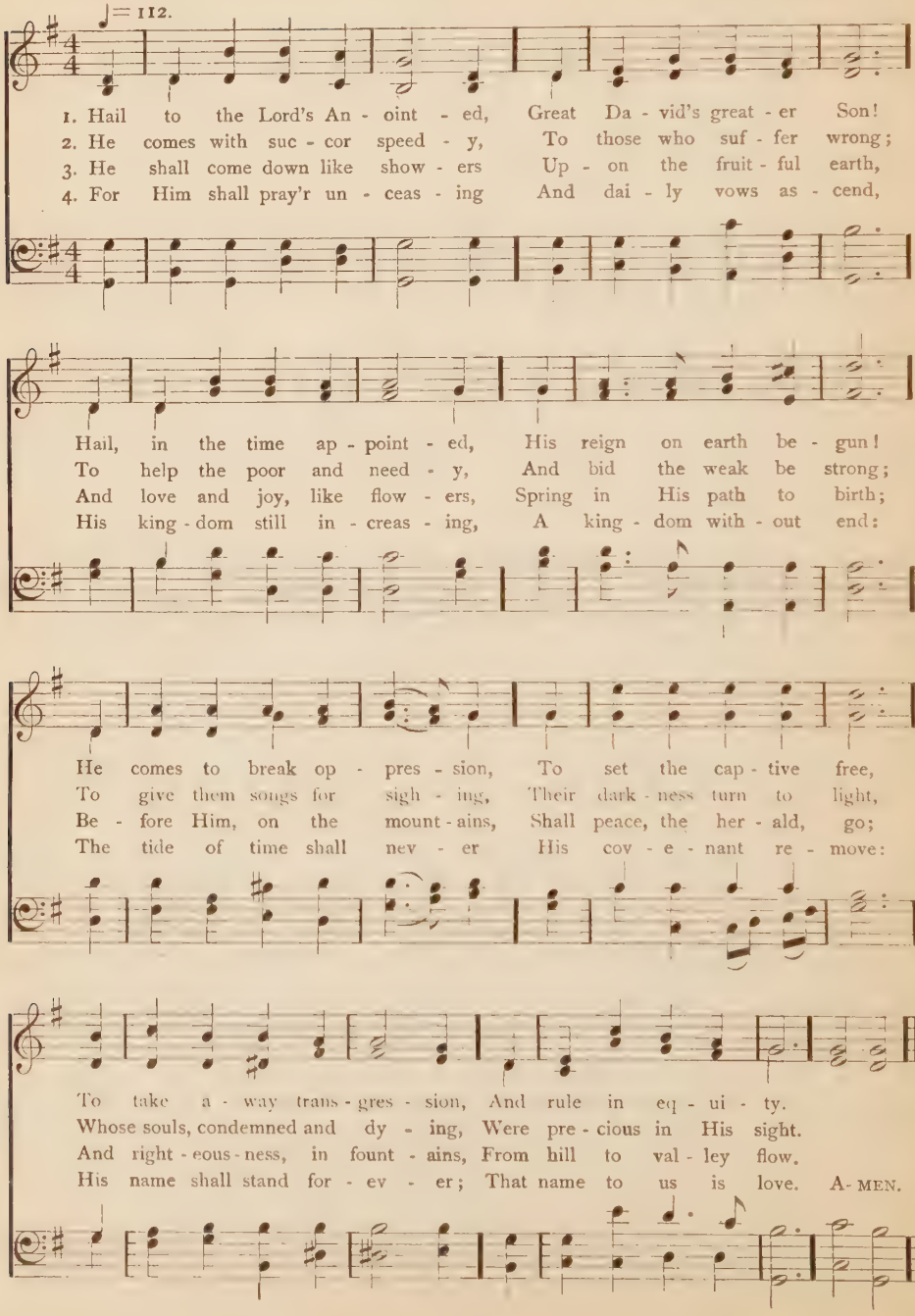
4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation;
Vainly with gifts would His favor secure:
Richer by far is the heart's adoration;
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us Thine aid;
Star of the east, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our Infant Redeemer is laid.

# 85 Hail to the Lord's Anointed

(Chenies)

James Montgomery, 1821

Timothy R. Matthews, 1855

♩ = 112.
1. Hail to the Lord's An - oint - ed, Great Da - vid's great - er Son!
2. He comes with suc - cor speed - y, To those who suf - fer wrong;
3. He shall come down like show - ers Up - on the fruit - ful earth,
4. For Him shall pray'r un - ceas - ing And dai - ly vows as - cend,
Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun!
To help the poor and need - y, And bid the weak be strong;
And love and joy, like flow - ers, Spring in His path to birth;
His king - dom still in - creas - ing, A king - dom with - out end:
He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free,
To give them songs for sigh - ing, Their dark - ness turn to light,
Be - fore Him, on the mount - ains, Shall peace, the her - ald, go;
The tide of time shall nev - er His cov - e - nant re - move:
To take a - way trans - gres - sion, And rule in eq - ui - ty.
Whose souls, condemned and dy - ing, Were pre - cious in His sight.
And right - eous - ness, in fount - ains, From hill to val - ley flow.
His name shall stand for - ev - er; That name to us is love. A - MEN.

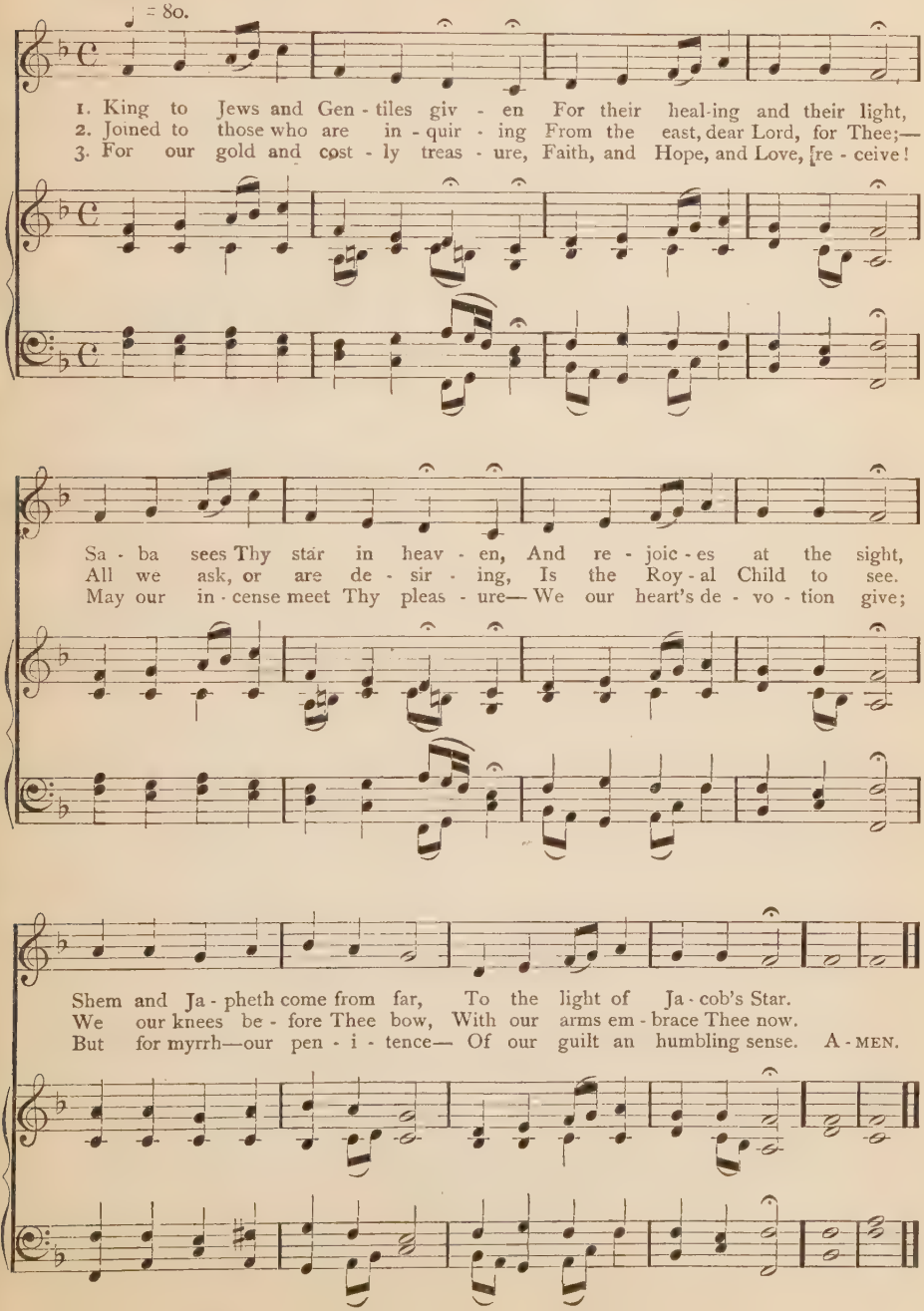
# 86 King to Jews and Gentiles Given

Benjamin Schmolke, 1672–1737
H. Mills

(Gott des Himmels)

Heinrich Albert, 1643

*Unison*

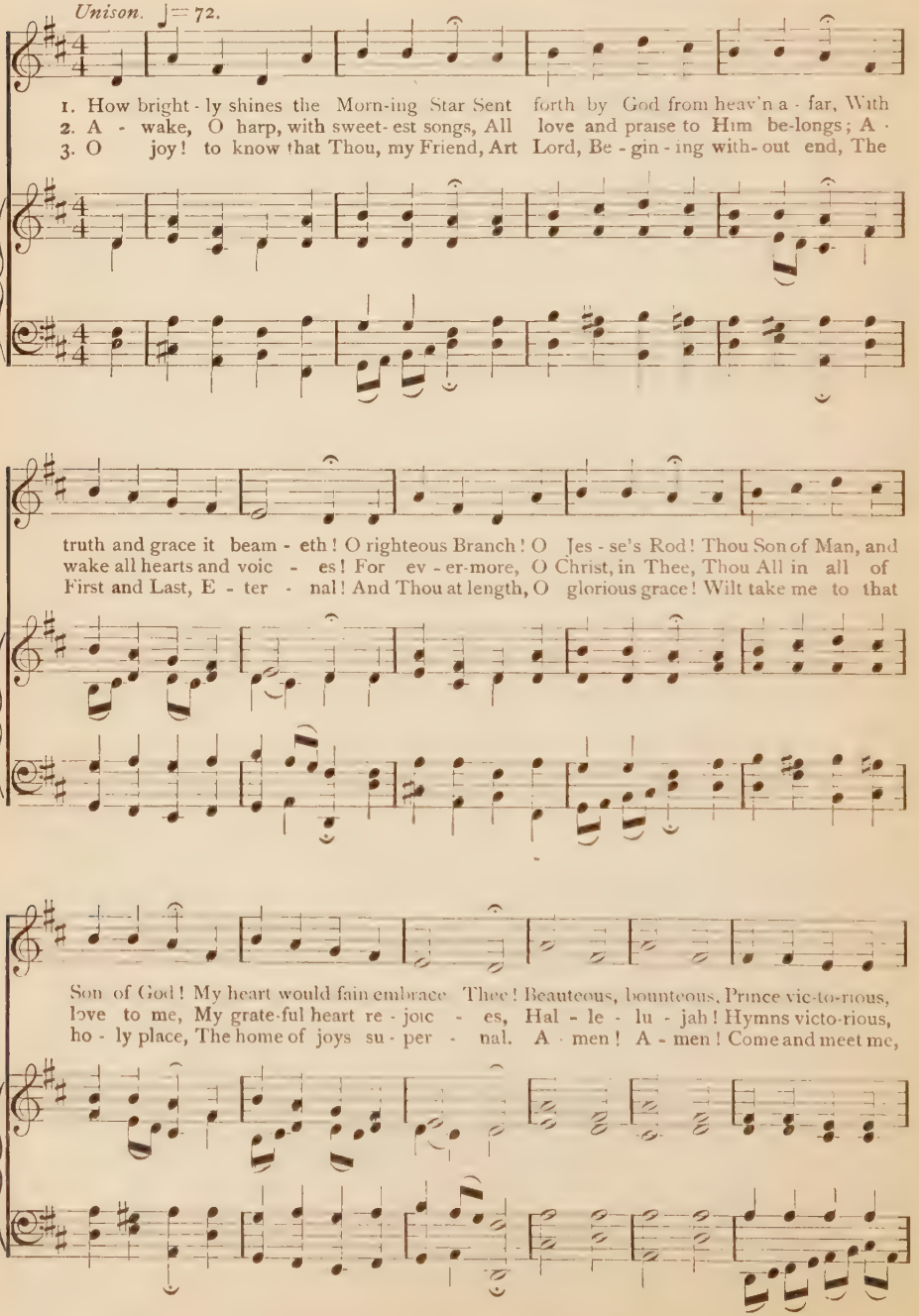
♩ = 80.

1. King to Jews and Gen - tiles giv - en For their heal-ing and their light,
2. Joined to those who are in - quir - ing From the east, dear Lord, for Thee;—
3. For our gold and cost - ly treas - ure, Faith, and Hope, and Love, re - ceive!
Sa - ba sees Thy star in heav - en, And re - joic - es at the sight,
All we ask, or are de - sir - ing, Is the Roy - al Child to see.
May our in - cense meet Thy pleas - ure— We our heart's de - vo - tion give;
Shem and Ja - pheth come from far, To the light of Ja - cob's Star.
We our knees be - fore Thee bow, With our arms em - brace Thee now.
But for myrrh—our pen - i - tence— Of our guilt an humbling sense. A - MEN.

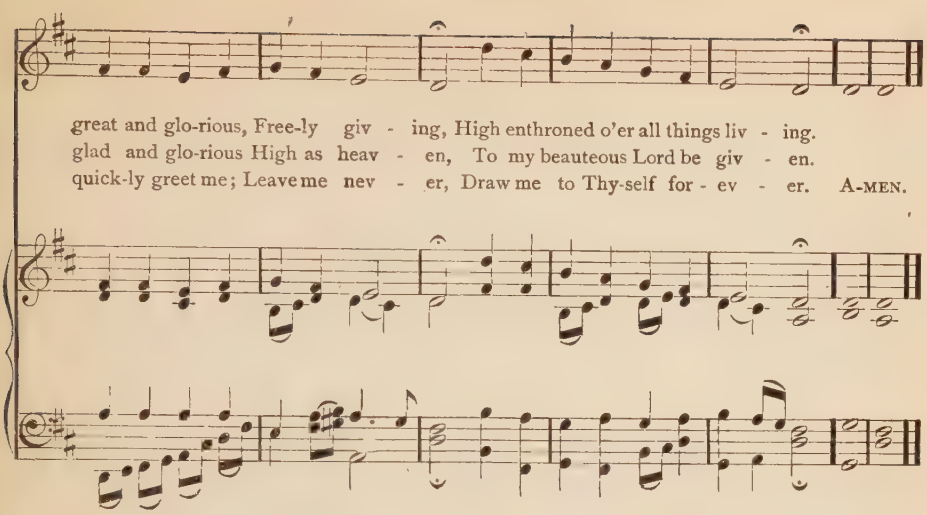
# 87 How Brightly Shines the Morning Star

Philip Nicolai, 1599
Tr. Composite

( Wie schön leuchtet der Morgenstern )

Arr. by Harold Lewars, 1913

*Unison.* ♩= 72.

1. How bright - ly shines the Morn-ing Star Sent forth by God from heav'n a - far, With
2. A - wake, O harp, with sweet- est songs, All love and praise to Him be-longs; A -
3. O joy! to know that Thou, my Friend, Art Lord, Be - gin - ing with- out end, The
truth and grace it beam - eth! O righteous Branch! O Jes - se's Rod! Thou Son of Man, and
wake all hearts and voic - es! For ev - er-more, O Christ, in Thee, Thou All in all of
First and Last, E - ter - nal! And Thou at length, O glorious grace! Wilt take me to that
Son of God! My heart would fain embrace Thee! Beauteous, bounteous, Prince vic-to-rious,
love to me, My grate-ful heart re - joic - es, Hal - le - lu - jah! Hymns victo-rious,
ho - ly place, The home of joys su - per - nal. A - men! A - men! Come and meet me,

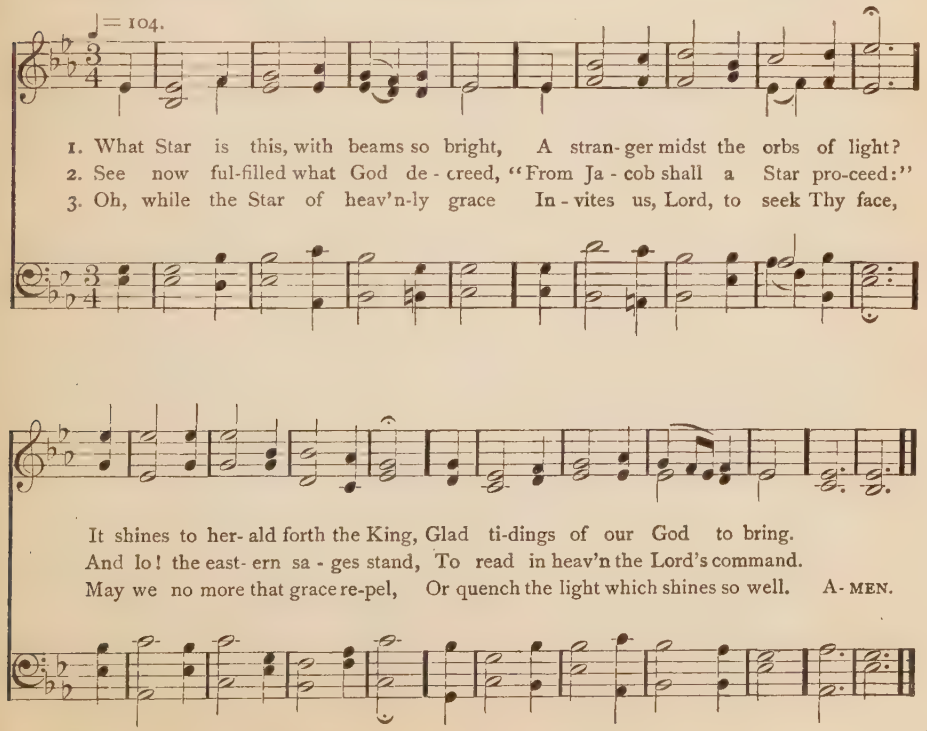

great and glo-rious, Free-ly giv - ing, High enthroned o'er all things liv - ing.
glad and glo-rious High as heav - en, To my beauteous Lord be giv - en.
quick-ly greet me; Leave me nev - er, Draw me to Thy-self for - ev - er. A-MEN.

## 88 What Star is This?

( Quae stella sole pulchrior )

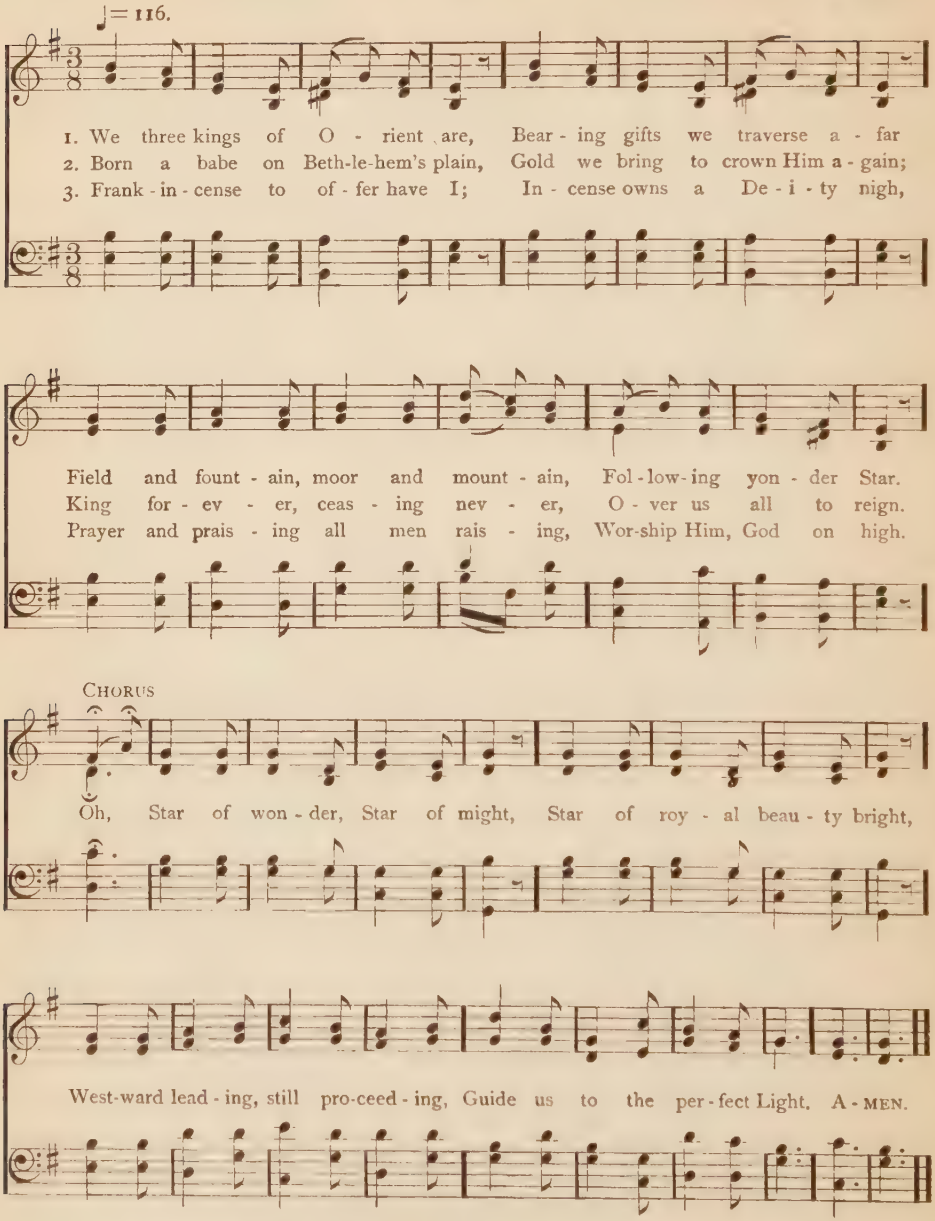
Paris Breviary
Turle's Psalms and Hymns

M. Praetorius, 1604


♩ = 104.
1. What Star is this, with beams so bright, A stran-ger midst the orbs of light?
2. See now ful-filled what God de - creed, "From Ja - cob shall a Star pro-ceed:"
3. Oh, while the Star of heav'n-ly grace In - vites us, Lord, to seek Thy face,
It shines to her- ald forth the King, Glad ti-dings of our God to bring.
And lo! the east- ern sa - ges stand, To read in heav'n the Lord's command.
May we no more that grace re-pel, Or quench the light which shines so well. A- MEN.

# 89 We Three Kings of Orient Are

Old Carol


♩= 116.
1. We three kings of O - rient are, Bear - ing gifts we traverse a - far
2. Born a babe on Beth-le-hem's plain, Gold we bring to crown Him a - gain;
3. Frank - in - cense to of - fer have I; In - cense owns a De - i - ty nigh,
Field and fount - ain, moor and mount - ain, Fol - low - ing yon - der Star.
King for - ev - er, ceas - ing nev - er, O - ver us all to reign.
Prayer and prais - ing all men rais - ing, Wor-ship Him, God on high.
CHORUS
Oh, Star of won - der, Star of might, Star of roy - al beau - ty bright,
West-ward lead - ing, still pro-ceed - ing, Guide us to the per - fect Light. A - MEN.

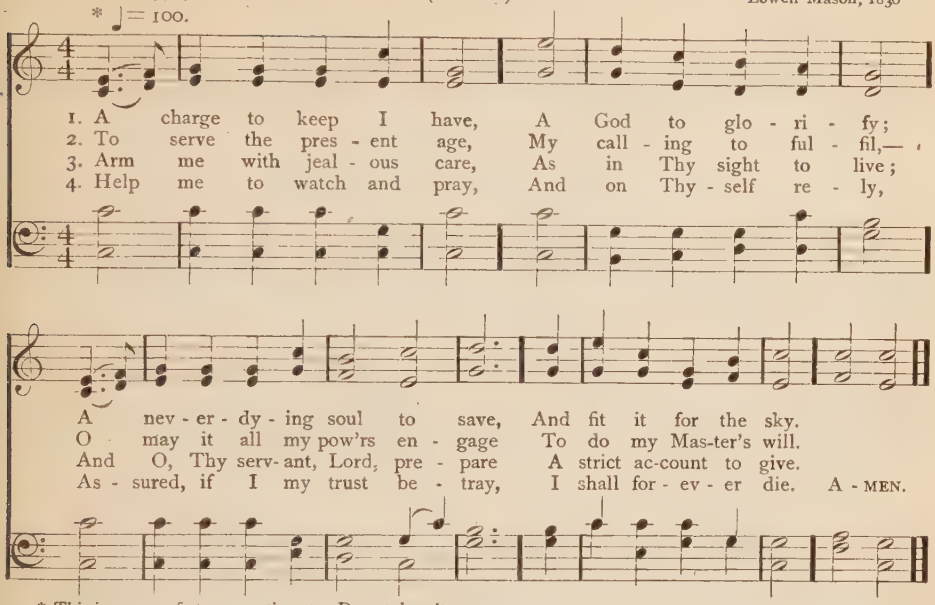
4 Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

5 Glorious now behold Him rise,
King and God and Sacrifice;
Heaven sings "Hallelujah!"
"Hallelujah!" earth replies.

## 90 A Charge to Keep I Have

Charles Wesley, 1762 (Laban) Lowell Mason, 1830

* ♩ = 100.


1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy;
2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fil,—
3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live;
4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy - self re - ly,
A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
O may it all my pow'rs en - gage To do my Mas-ter's will.
And O, Thy serv - ant, Lord, pre - pare A strict ac-count to give.
As - sured, if I my trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er die. A - MEN.

* This is a song of strong sentiment. Do not drag it.

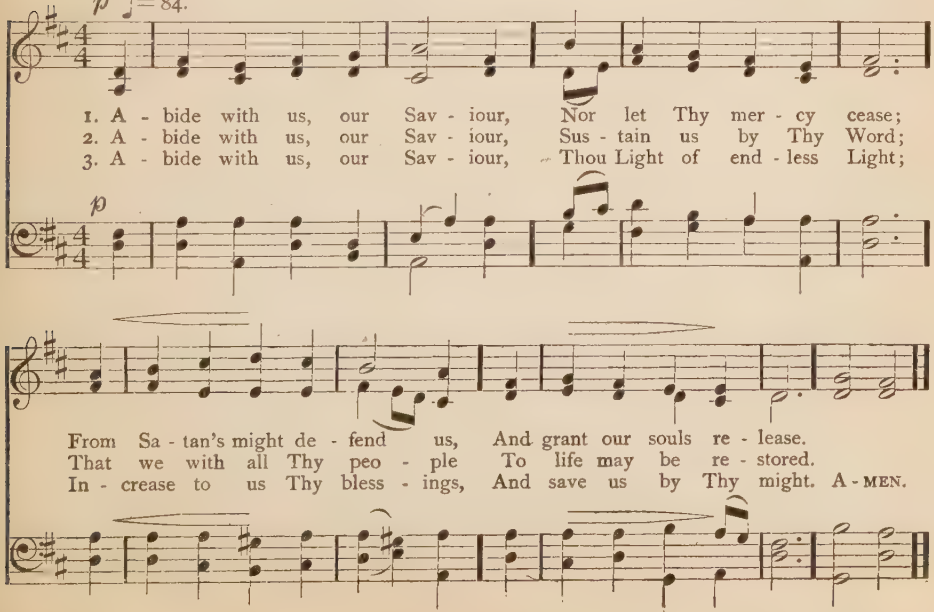
## 91 Abide with Us, Our Saviour

Joshua Stegemann, 1630
Tr. Unknown, 1848

(Lincoln)

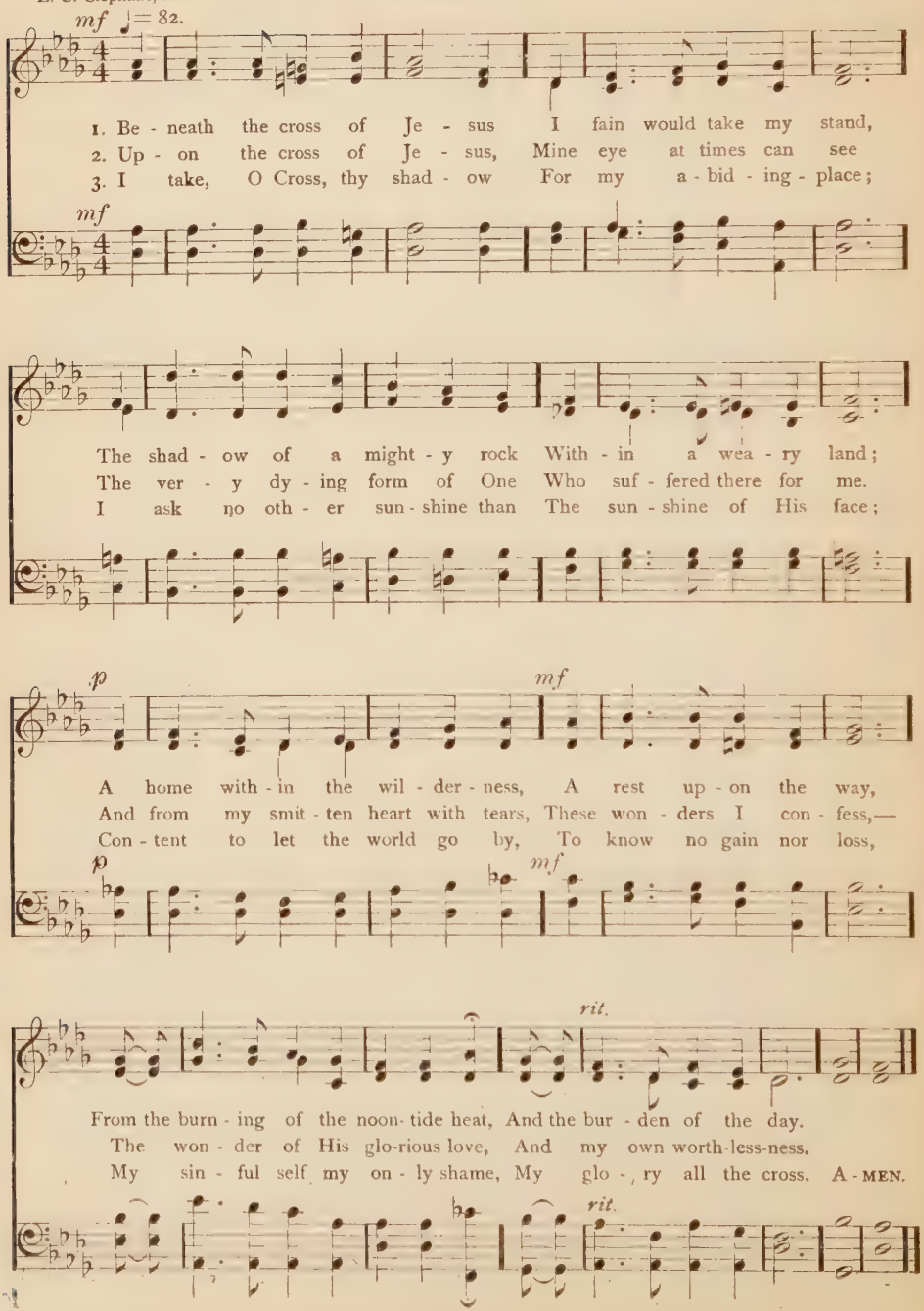
Melchior Vulpius, 1604

*p* ♩ = 84.


1. A - bide with us, our Sav - iour, Nor let Thy mer - cy cease;
2. A - bide with us, our Sav - iour, Sus - tain us by Thy Word;
3. A - bide with us, our Sav - iour, Thou Light of end - less Light;
From Sa - tan's might de - fend us, And grant our souls re - lease.
That we with all Thy peo - ple To life may be re - stored.
In - crease to us Thy bless - ings, And save us by Thy might. A - MEN.

# 92 Beneath the Cross of Jesus

( St. Christopher )

E. C. Clephane, 1868 — F. C. Maker, 1881

mf ♩= 82.
1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
2. Up - on the cross of Je - sus, Mine eye at times can see
3. I take, O Cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing - place;
mf
The shad - ow of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land;
The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me.
I ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of His face;
p
mf
A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
And from my smit - ten heart with tears, These won - ders I con - fess,—
Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,
p
mf
rit.
From the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, And the bur - den of the day.
The won - der of His glo-rious love, And my own worth-less-ness.
My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross. A - MEN.
rit.

# 93 Christian, Dost Thou See Them

(Holy War)

St. Andrew of Crete, 700
Tr. J. M. Neale, 1862

J. Booth, 1887

*Voices in Unison*

♩ = 92.

1. Chris - tian, dost thou see..... them On the ho - ly ground,
2. Chris - tian, dost thou hear..... them, How they speak thee fair?
3. "Well I know thy troub - le, O my serv - ant true;

How the hosts of dark - ness Com - pass thee a - round?
"Al - ways fast and vig - il? Al - ways watch and pray'r?"
Thou art ver - y wea - ry, I was wea - ry too;

*Harmony. Faster*

*f* ♩ = 116.

Chris - tian, up and smite them, Count - ing gain but loss;
Chris - tian, an - swer bold - ly: "While I breathe I pray:"
But that toil shall make thee Some day all Mine own,

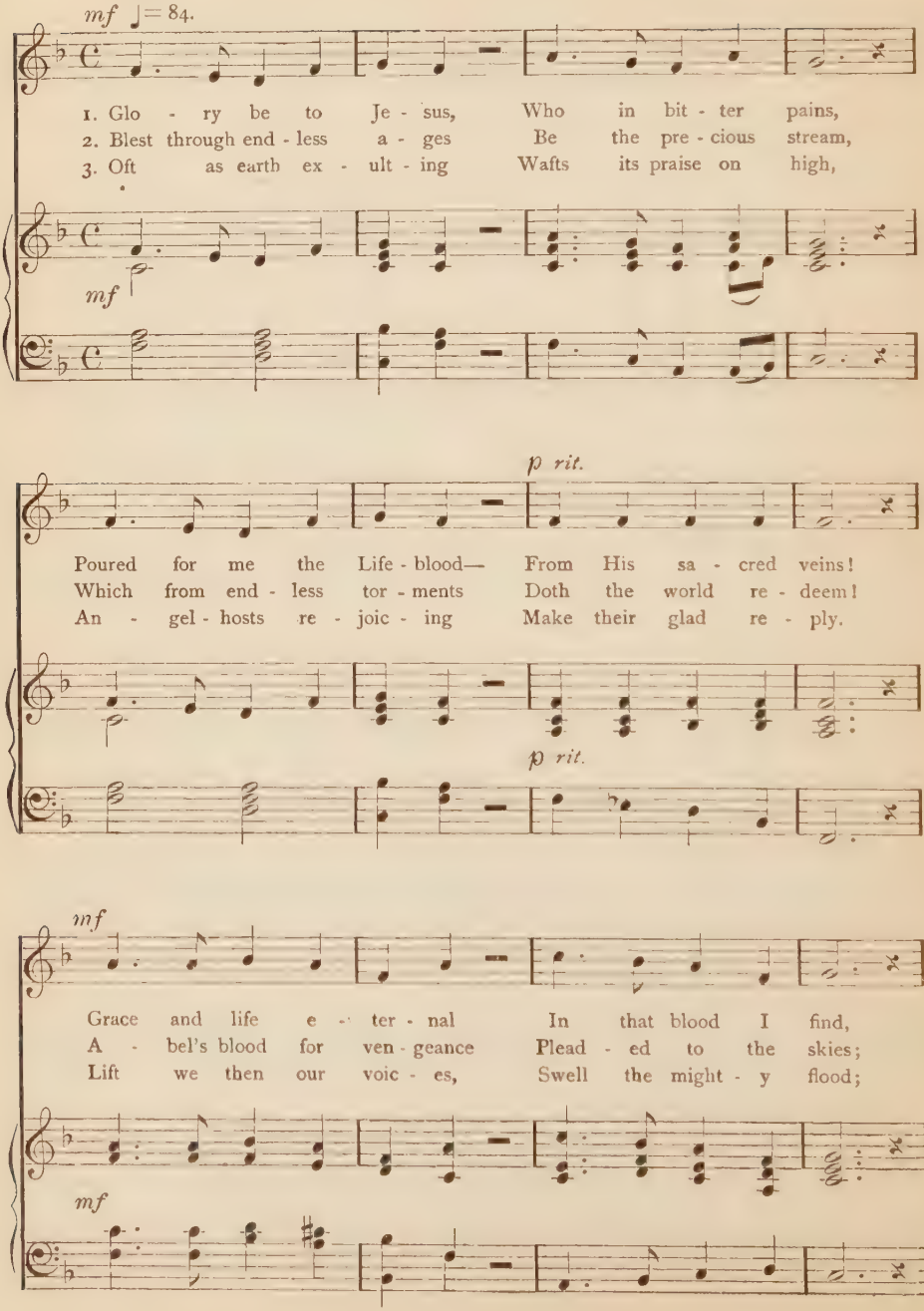
*ff*

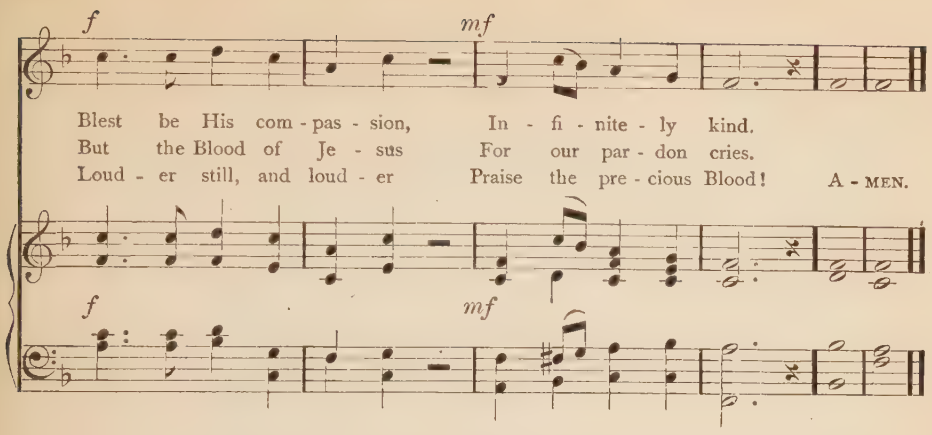
Smite them, Christ is with thee, Sol - dier of..... the cross.
Peace shall fol - low bat - tle, Night shall end..... in day.
And the end of sor - row Shall be near..... My throne." A - MEN.

# 94 Glory be to Jesus

From the Italian
Tr. Edward Caswall, 1858

Greek Melody

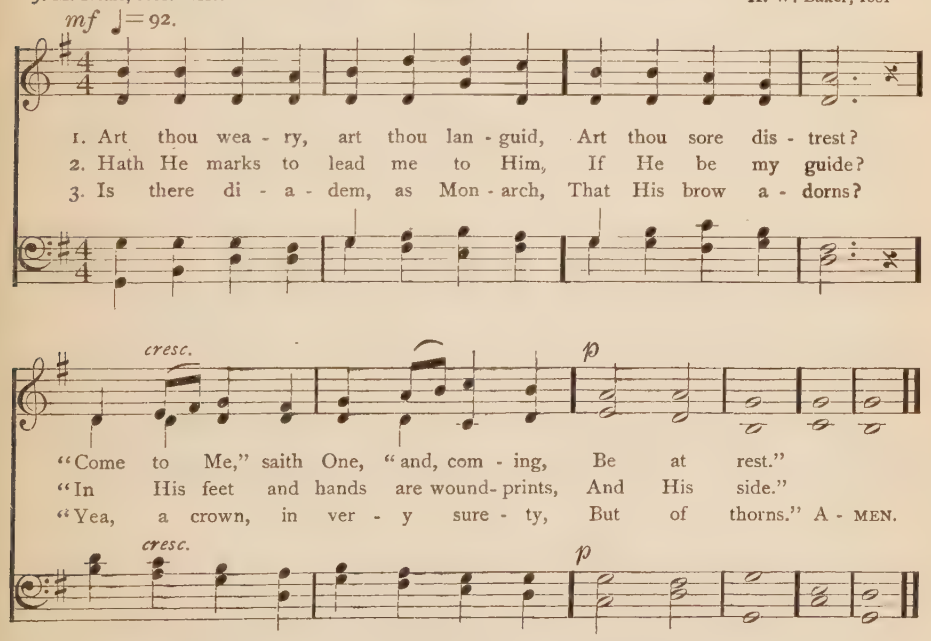
*Unison*

mf ♩= 84.
1. Glo - ry be to Je - sus, Who in bit - ter pains,
2. Blest through end - less a - ges Be the pre - cious stream,
3. Oft as earth ex - ult - ing Wafts its praise on high,
mf
p rit.
Poured for me the Life - blood— From His sa - cred veins!
Which from end - less tor - ments Doth the world re - deem!
An - gel - hosts re - joic - ing Make their glad re - ply.
p rit.
mf
Grace and life e - ter - nal In that blood I find,
A - bel's blood for ven - geance Plead - ed to the skies;
Lift we then our voic - es, Swell the might - y flood;
mf


f
mf
Blest be His com - pas - sion, In - fi - nite - ly kind.
But the Blood of Je - sus For our par - don cries.
Loud - er still, and loud - er Praise the pre - cious Blood! A - MEN.
f
mf

## 95 Art Thou Weary, Art Thou Languid

( Stephanos )

J. M. Neale, 1862. Abr. H. W. Baker, 1861


mf ♩= 92.
1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis - trest?
2. Hath He marks to lead me to Him, If He be my guide?
3. Is there di - a - dem, as Mon - arch, That His brow a - dorns?
cresc.
p
"Come to Me," saith One, "and, com - ing, Be at rest."
"In His feet and hands are wound-prints, And His side."
"Yea, a crown, in ver - y sure - ty, But of thorns." A - MEN.
cresc.
p

4 If I find Him, if I follow,
What His guerdon here?
"Many a sorrow, many a labor,
Many a tear."

5 If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?
"Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,
Jordan passed."

6 If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
"Not till earth and not till heaven
Pass away."

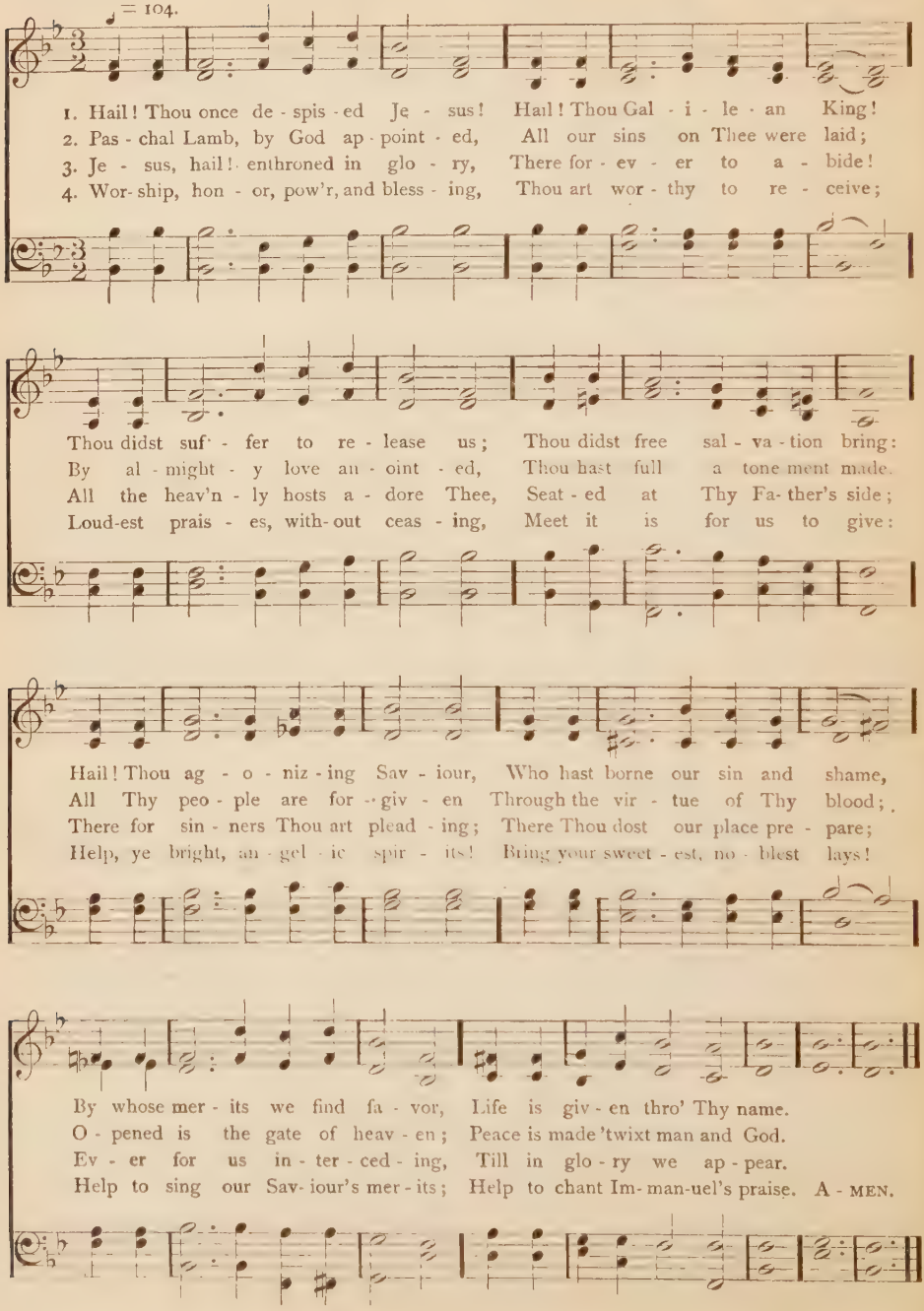
7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is He sure to bless?
"Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,
Answer, 'Yes.'"

# 96 Hail! Thou Once Despised Jesus

(Faben)

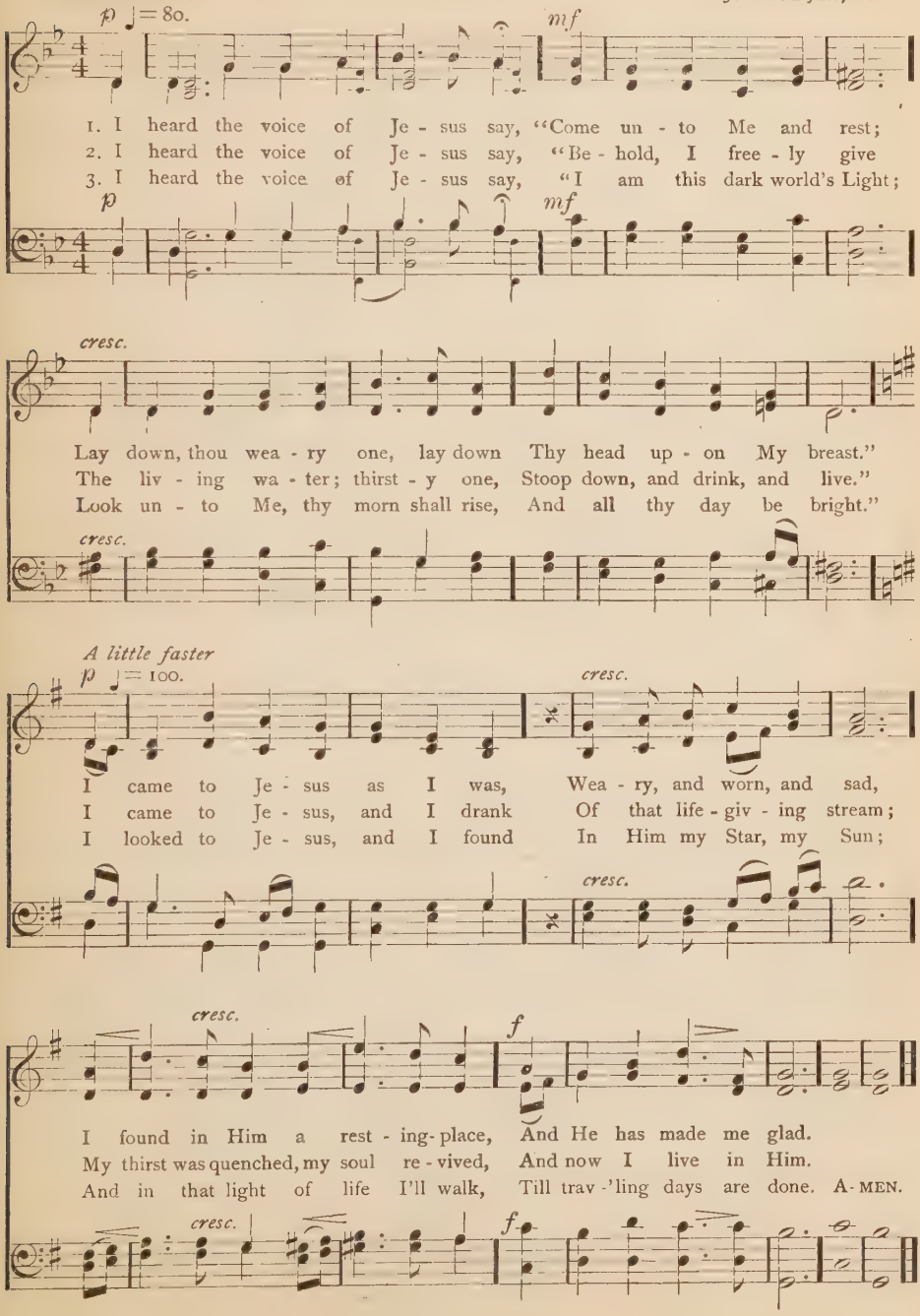
John Bakewell, 1760
A M. Toplady, 1776

John H Wilcox, d. 1875


♩ = 104.
1. Hail! Thou once de - spis - ed Je - sus! Hail! Thou Gal - i - le - an King!
2. Pas - chal Lamb, by God ap - point - ed, All our sins on Thee were laid;
3. Je - sus, hail! enthroned in glo - ry, There for - ev - er to a - bide!
4. Wor - ship, hon - or, pow'r, and bless - ing, Thou art wor - thy to re - ceive;
Thou didst suf - fer to re - lease us; Thou didst free sal - va - tion bring:
By al - might - y love an - oint - ed, Thou hast full a tone ment made.
All the heav'n - ly hosts a - dore Thee, Seat - ed at Thy Fa - ther's side;
Loud-est prais - es, with - out ceas - ing, Meet it is for us to give:
Hail! Thou ag - o - niz - ing Sav - iour, Who hast borne our sin and shame,
All Thy peo - ple are for - giv - en Through the vir - tue of Thy blood;
There for sin - ners Thou art plead - ing; There Thou dost our place pre - pare;
Help, ye bright, an - gel - ic spir - its! Bring your sweet - est, no - blest lays!
By whose mer - its we find fa - vor, Life is giv - en thro' Thy name.
O - pened is the gate of heav - en; Peace is made 'twixt man and God.
Ev - er for us in - ter - ced - ing, Till in glo - ry we ap - pear.
Help to sing our Sav - iour's mer - its; Help to chant Im - man - uel's praise. A - MEN.

# 97 I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

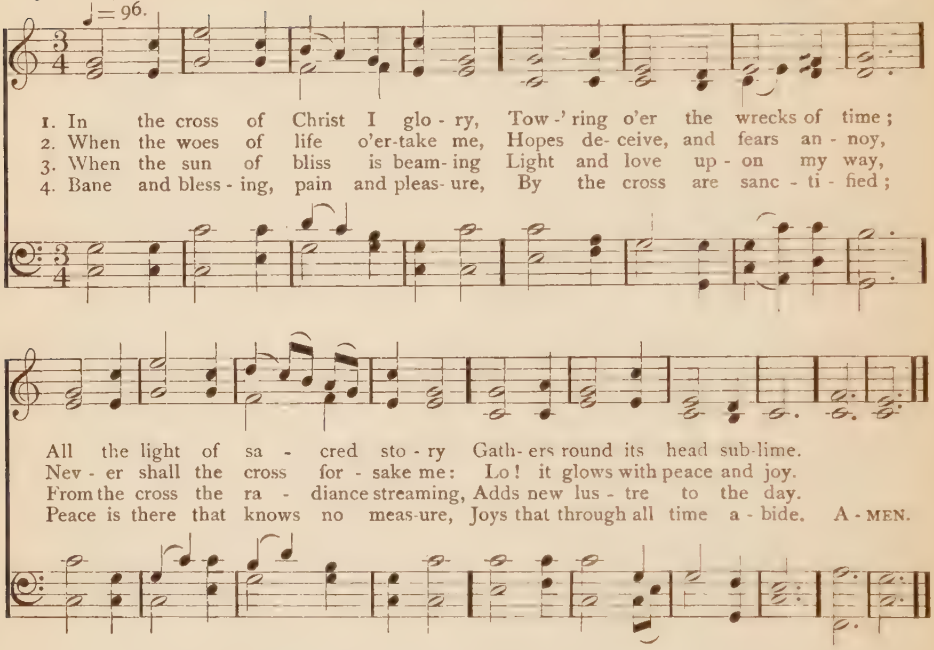
(Vox Dilecti)

Horatius Bonar, 1846 — John B. Dykes, 1868

p ♩= 80.
mf
1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's Light;
p
mf
cresc.
Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast."
The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down, and drink, and live."
Look un - to Me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright."
cresc.
A little faster
p ♩= 100.
cresc.
I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry, and worn, and sad,
I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;
I looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my Star, my Sun;
cresc.
cresc.
f
I found in Him a rest - ing-place, And He has made me glad.
My thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.
And in that light of life I'll walk, Till trav - 'ling days are done. A - MEN.
cresc.
f

## 98 In the Cross of Christ I Glory

( Rathbun )

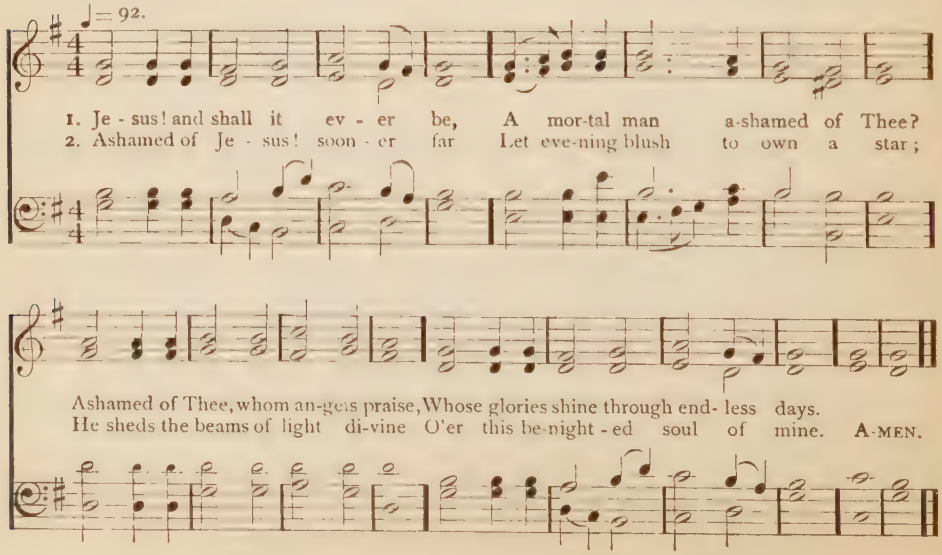
J. Bowring, 1825 — I. Conkey, 1851


♩ = 96.
1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow -' ring o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de- ceive, and fears an - noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam- ing Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and bless - ing, pain and pleas- ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;
All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath- ers round its head sub-lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra - diance streaming, Adds new lus - tre to the day.
Peace is there that knows no meas-ure, Joys that through all time a - bide. A - MEN.

## 99 Jesus! and Shall it Ever Be

( Meroe )

Joseph Grigg, 1765
Benjamin Francis, 1789 — W. B. Bradbury, 1816–1868


♩ = 92.
1. Je - sus! and shall it ev - er be, A mor-tal man a-shamed of Thee?
2. Ashamed of Je - sus! soon - er far Let eve-ning blush to own a star;
Ashamed of Thee, whom an-gels praise, Whose glories shine through end- less days.
He sheds the beams of light di-vine O'er this be-night - ed soul of mine. A-MEN.

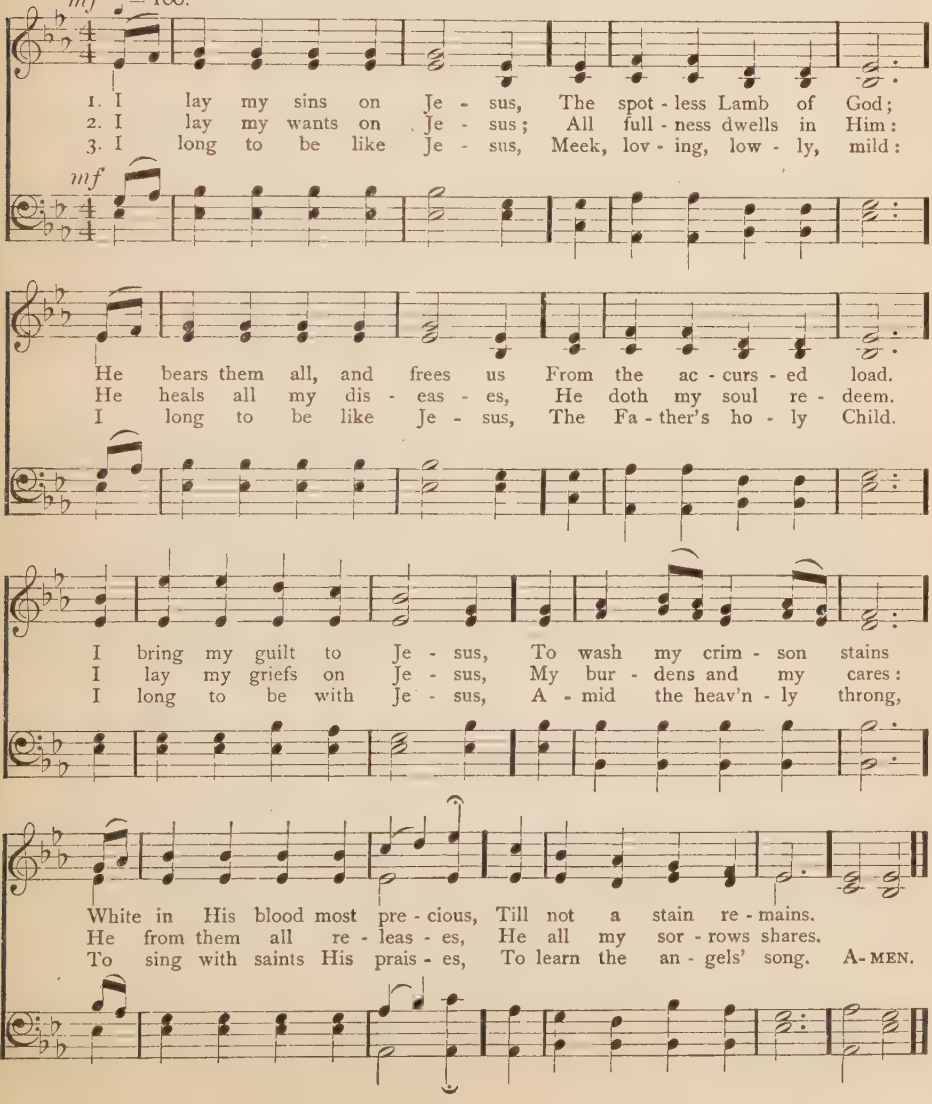
3 Ashamed of Jesus! just as soon
Let midnight be ashamed of noon;
'Tis midnight with my soul till He,
Bright Morning Star! bid darkness flee.

4 Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend
On whom my hopes of heaven depend!
No; when I blush—be this my shame,
That I no more revere His name.

5 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may
When I've no guilt to wash away,
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save.

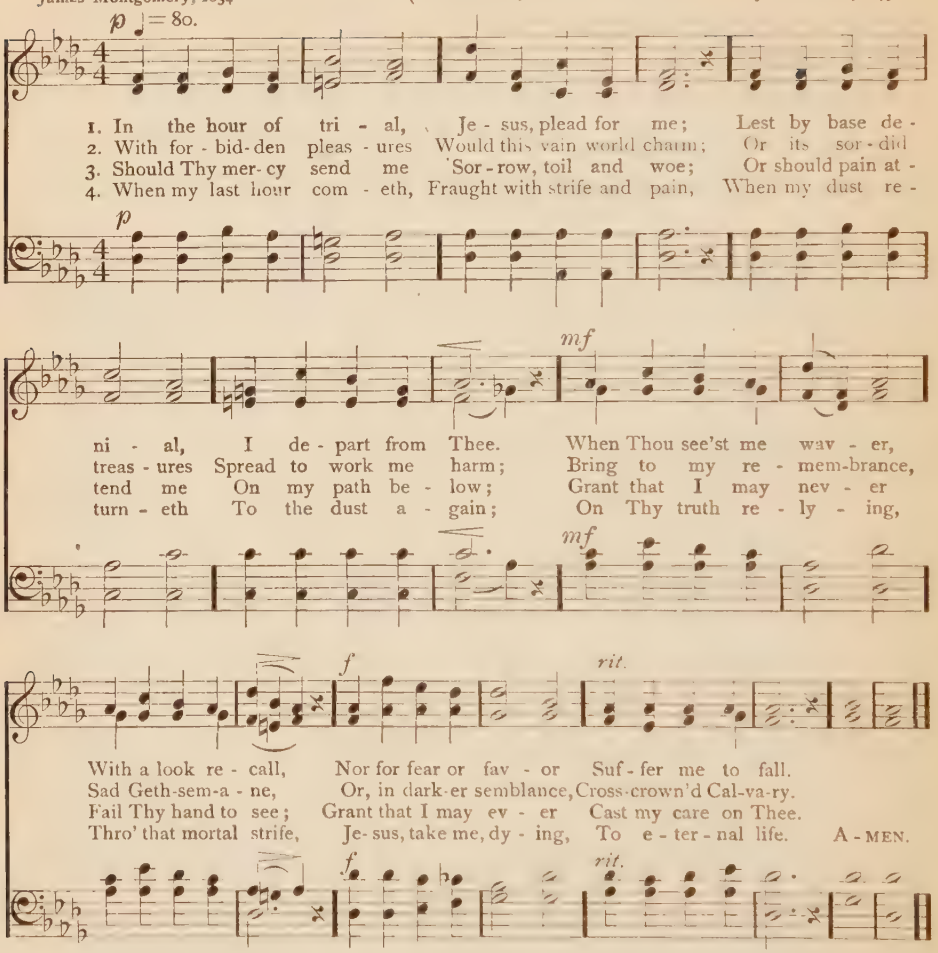
6 Till then—nor is my boasting vain—
Till then I boast a Saviour slain!
And, oh, may this my glory be,
That Christ is not ashamed of me!

## 100 I Lay My Sins on Jesus

Horatius Bonar, c. 1845 (Crucifix) Anon.

mf ♩= 100.
1. I lay my sins on Je - sus, The spot - less Lamb of God;
2. I lay my wants on Je - sus; All full - ness dwells in Him:
3. I long to be like Je - sus, Meek, lov - ing, low - ly, mild:
mf
He bears them all, and frees us From the ac - curs - ed load.
He heals all my dis - eas - es, He doth my soul re - deem.
I long to be like Je - sus, The Fa - ther's ho - ly Child.
I bring my guilt to Je - sus, To wash my crim - son stains
I lay my griefs on Je - sus, My bur - dens and my cares:
I long to be with Je - sus, A - mid the heav'n - ly throng,
White in His blood most pre - cious, Till not a stain re - mains.
He from them all re - leas - es, He all my sor - rows shares.
To sing with saints His prais - es, To learn the an - gels' song. A-MEN.

## 101 In the Hour of Trial

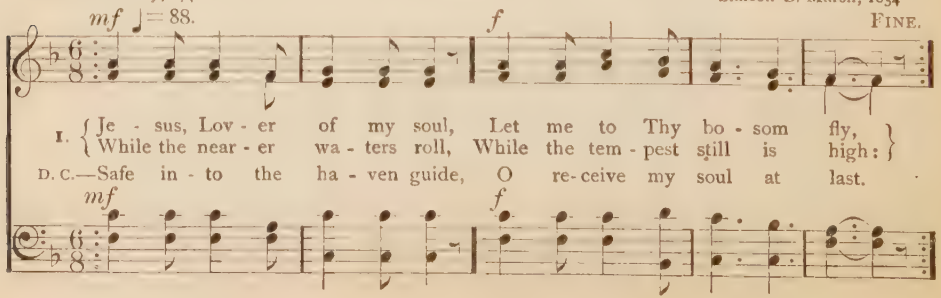
( Penitence )

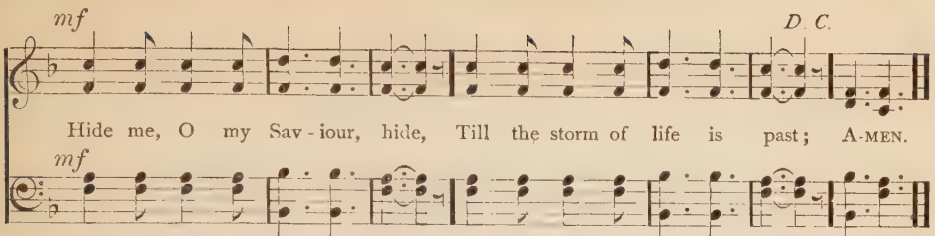
James Montgomery, 1834 — Spencer Lane, 1879

p ♩= 80.
1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me; Lest by base de -
2. With for - bid - den pleas - ures Would this vain world charm; Or its sor - did
3. Should Thy mer - cy send me Sor - row, toil and woe; Or should pain at -
4. When my last hour com - eth, Fraught with strife and pain, When my dust re -
p
mf
ni - al, I de - part from Thee. When Thou see'st me wav - er,
treas - ures Spread to work me harm; Bring to my re - mem-brance,
tend me On my path be - low; Grant that I may nev - er
turn - eth To the dust a - gain; On Thy truth re - ly - ing,
mf
f
rit.
With a look re - call, Nor for fear or fav - or Suf - fer me to fall.
Sad Geth-sem-a - ne, Or, in dark-er semblance, Cross-crown'd Cal-va-ry.
Fail Thy hand to see; Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on Thee.
Thro' that mortal strife, Je - sus, take me, dy - ing, To e - ter - nal life. A - MEN.
f
rit.

## 102 Jesus, Lover of My Soul

( Martyn )

Charles Wesley, 1740 — Simeon B. Marsh, 1834

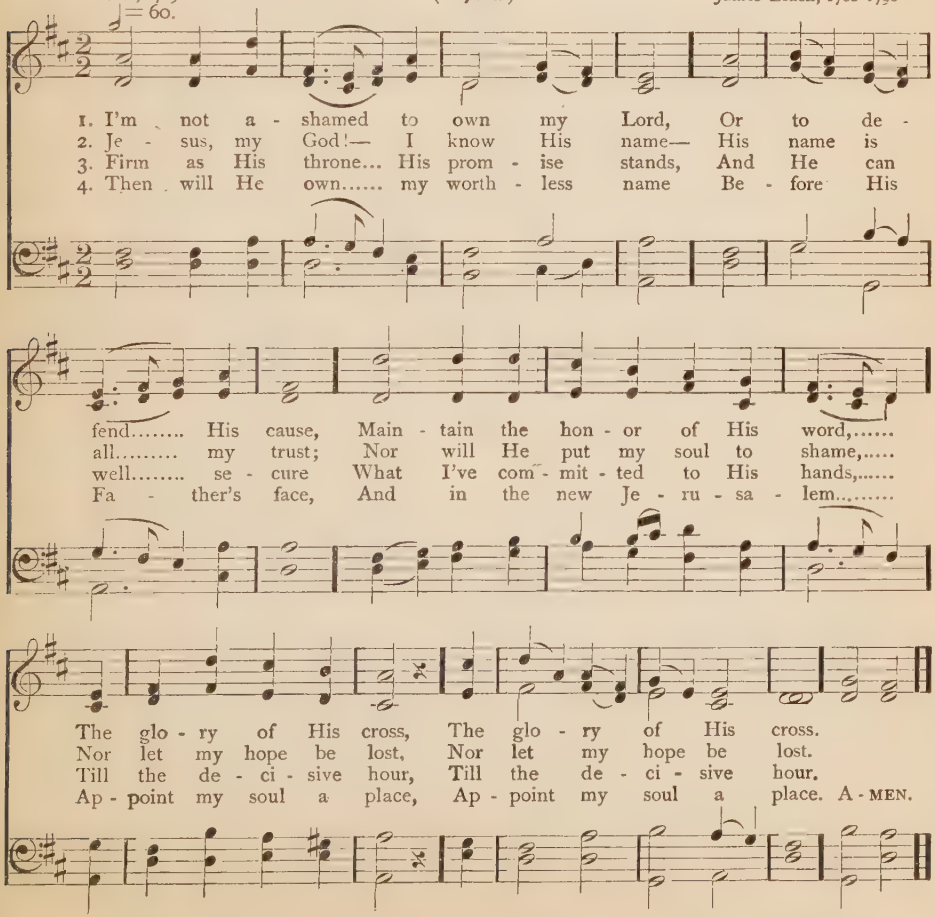

mf ♩= 88.
f
FINE.
1. { Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high: }
D. C.—Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last.
mf
f




2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee,
Leave, ah, leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Plenteous grace with Thee is found—
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee:
Spring Thou up within my heart;
Rise to all eternity.

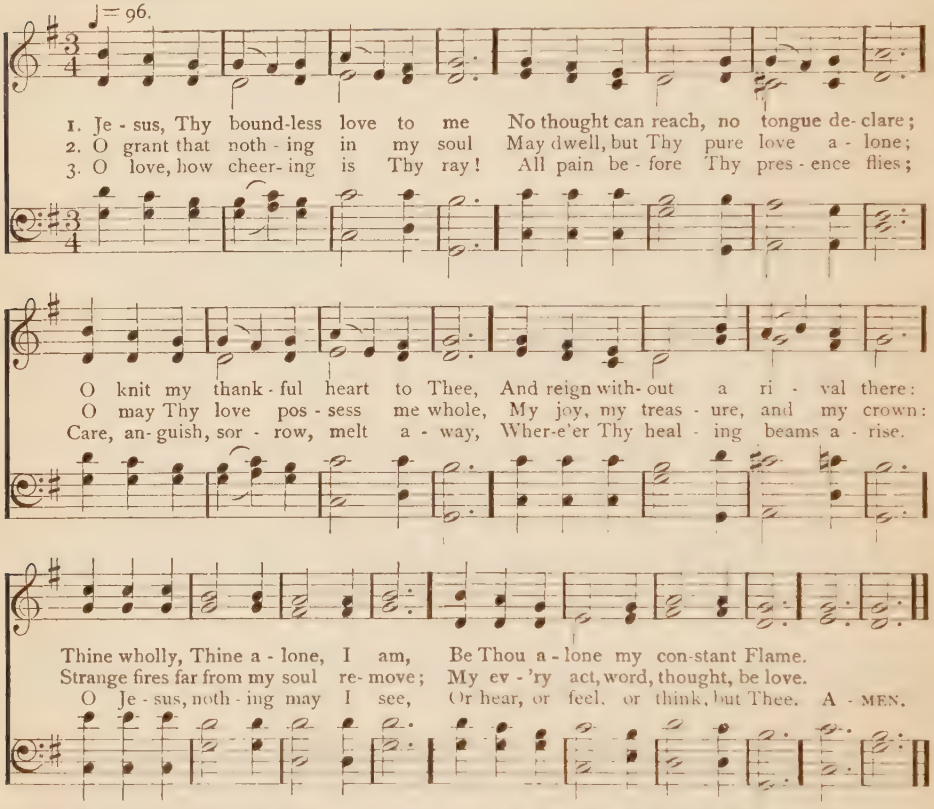
## 103 I'm Not Ashamed to Own My Lord

Isaac Watts, 1709 (Lydia) James Leach, 1762–1798

♩ = 60.
1. I'm not a - shamed to own my Lord, Or to de -
2. Je - sus, my God!— I know His name— His name is
3. Firm as His throne... His prom - ise stands, And He can
4. Then will He own..... my worth - less name Be - fore His
fend..... His cause, Main - tain the hon - or of His word,.....
all..... my trust; Nor will He put my soul to shame,.....
well..... se - cure What I've com - mit - ted to His hands,.....
Fa - ther's face, And in the new Je - ru - sa - lem.....
The glo - ry of His cross, The glo - ry of His cross.
Nor let my hope be lost, Nor let my hope be lost.
Till the de - ci - sive hour, Till the de - ci - sive hour.
Ap - point my soul a place, Ap - point my soul a place. A - MEN.

## 104 Jesus, Thy Boundless Love to Me

(St. Catherine)

Paul Gerhardt, 1653,
Tr. John Wesley, 1739

Henri F. Hemy, 1865
Alt. by J. G. Walton, 1871

♩ = 96.
1. Je - sus, Thy bound-less love to me No thought can reach, no tongue de-clare;
2. O grant that noth - ing in my soul May dwell, but Thy pure love a - lone;
3. O love, how cheer- ing is Thy ray! All pain be - fore Thy pres - ence flies;
O knit my thank - ful heart to Thee, And reign with- out a ri - val there:
O may Thy love pos - sess me whole, My joy, my treas - ure, and my crown:
Care, an-guish, sor - row, melt a - way, Wher-e'er Thy heal - ing beams a - rise.
Thine wholly, Thine a - lone, I am, Be Thou a - lone my con-stant Flame.
Strange fires far from my soul re- move; My ev - 'ry act, word, thought, be love.
O Je - sus, noth - ing may I see, Or hear, or feel, or think, but Thee. A - MEN.

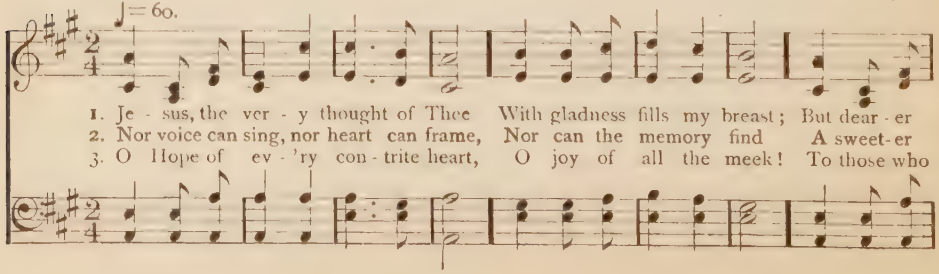
4 Still let Thy love point out my way;
How wondrous things Thy love hath wrought!
Still lead me, lest I go astray:
Direct my work, inspire my thought;
And if I fall, soon may I hear
Thy voice, and know that love is near.

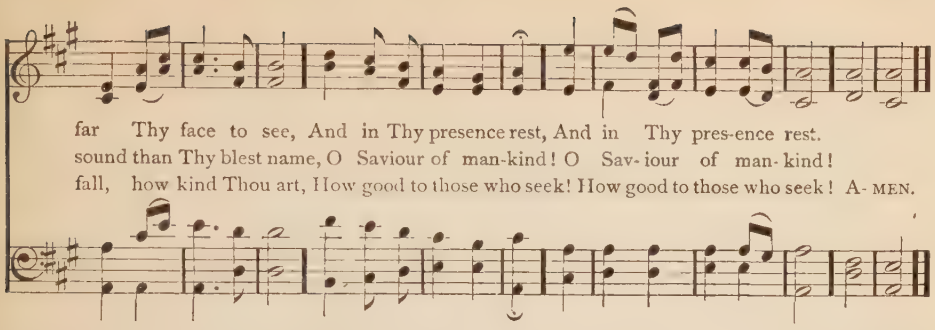
5 In suffering, be Thy love my peace;
In weakness, be Thy love my power;
And when the storms of life shall cease,
Jesus, in that important hour,
In death, as life, be Thou my Guide,
And save me, who for me hast died.

## 105 Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

(Moravian)

Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091–1153
Tr. Edward Caswall, c. 1849

Luther O. Emerson, 1869

♩ = 60.
1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee With gladness fills my breast; But dear - er
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the memory find A sweet-er
3. O Hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart, O joy of all the meek! To those who


far Thy face to see, And in Thy presence rest, And in Thy pres-ence rest.
sound than Thy blest name, O Saviour of man-kind! O Sav-iour of man-kind!
fall, how kind Thou art, How good to those who seek! How good to those who seek! A-MEN.

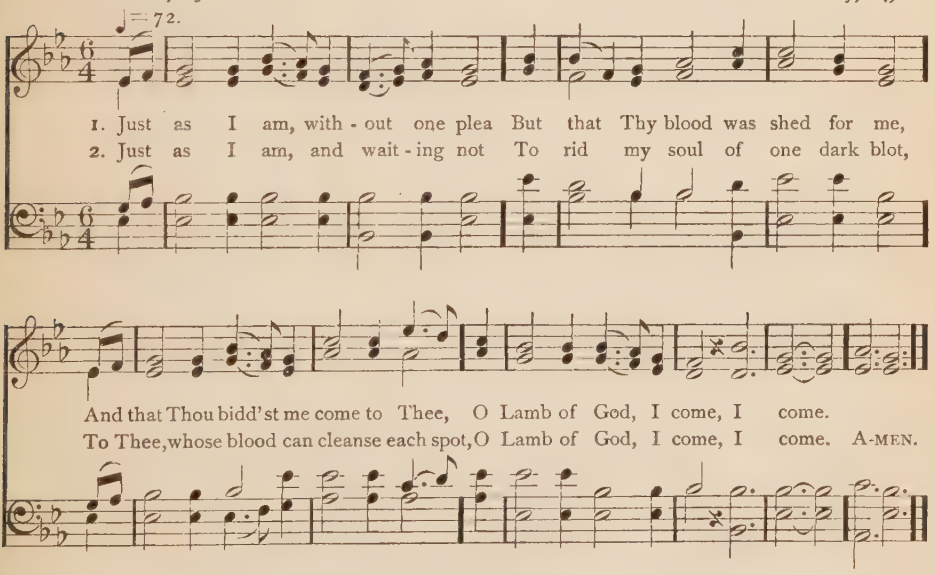
4 And those who find Thee, find a bliss
Nor tongue nor pen can show:
The love of Jesus—what it is,
None but His loved ones know.

5 Jesus, our only joy be Thou!
As Thou our prize wilt be;
Jesus, be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity!

## 106 Just as I Am, Without One Plea

(Woodworth)

Charlotte Elliott, 1836 — William B. Bradbury, 1849


♩= 72.
1. Just as I am, with-out one plea But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come. A-MEN.

3 Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come.

4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come.

5 Just as I am! Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.

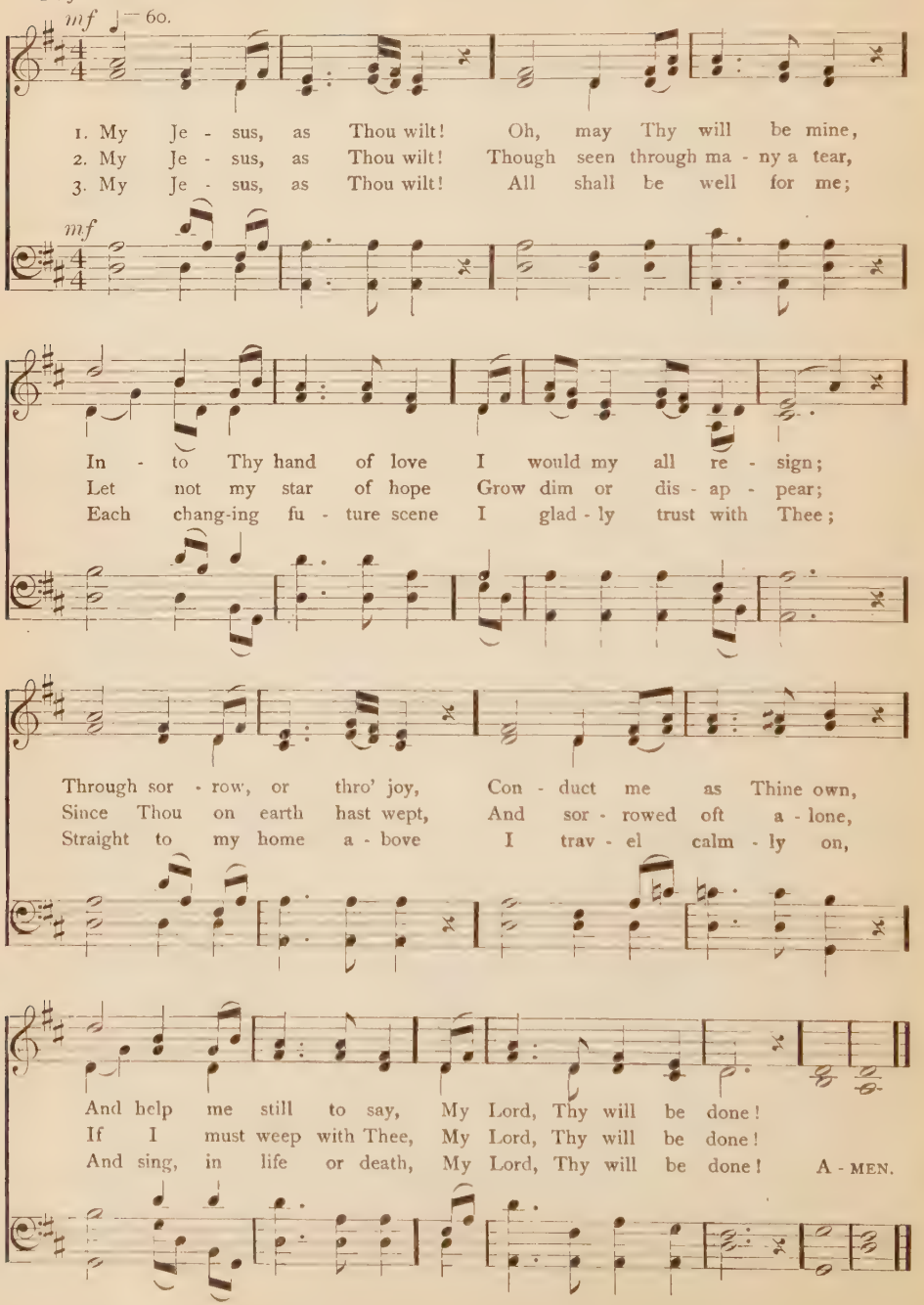
6 Just as I am! Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.

# 107 My Jesus, as Thou Wilt

( Weber )

Benjamin Schmolke, 1672–1737
Tr. Jane Borthwick

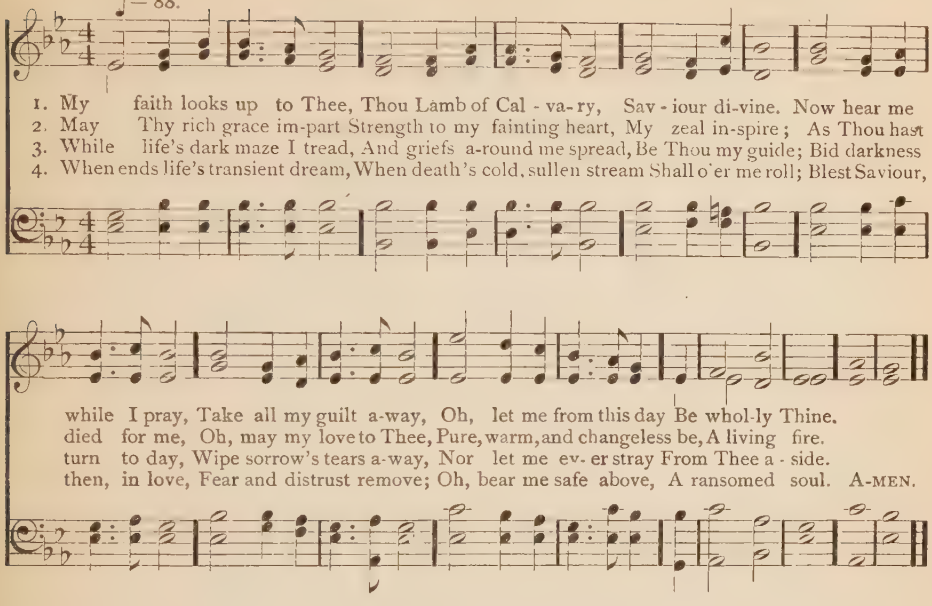
Carl M. von Weber, 1786–1826


mf ♩ = 60.
1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! Oh, may Thy will be mine,
2. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! Though seen through ma - ny a tear,
3. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! All shall be well for me;
mf
In - to Thy hand of love I would my all re - sign;
Let not my star of hope Grow dim or dis - ap - pear;
Each chang-ing fu - ture scene I glad - ly trust with Thee;
Through sor - row, or thro' joy, Con - duct me as Thine own,
Since Thou on earth hast wept, And sor - rowed oft a - lone,
Straight to my home a - bove I trav - el calm - ly on,
And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done!
If I must weep with Thee, My Lord, Thy will be done!
And sing, in life or death, My Lord, Thy will be done! A - MEN.

## 108 My Faith Looks Up to Thee

R. Palmer, 1830 (Olivet) Lowell Mason, 1832

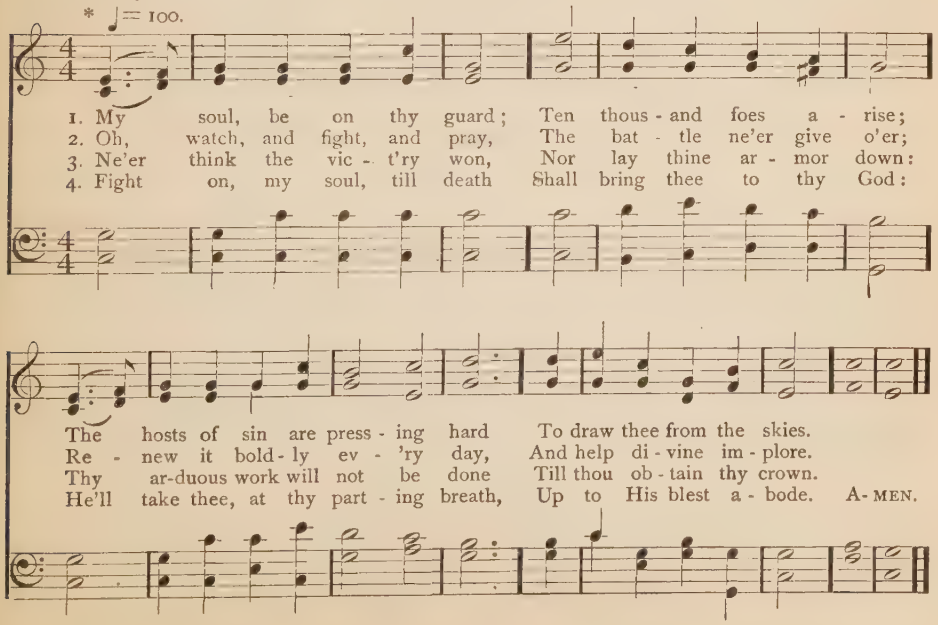
♩ = 88.


1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va-ry, Sav - iour di-vine. Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace im-part Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal in-spire; As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a-round me spread, Be Thou my guide; Bid darkness
4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold, sullen stream Shall o'er me roll; Blest Saviour,
while I pray, Take all my guilt a-way, Oh, let me from this day Be whol-ly Thine.
died for me, Oh, may my love to Thee, Pure, warm, and changeless be, A living fire.
turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears a-way, Nor let me ev- er stray From Thee a - side.
then, in love, Fear and distrust remove; Oh, bear me safe above, A ransomed soul. A-MEN.

## 109 My Soul, Be on Thy Guard

G. Heath, 1781 (Laban) Lowell Mason, 1830

* ♩ = 100.

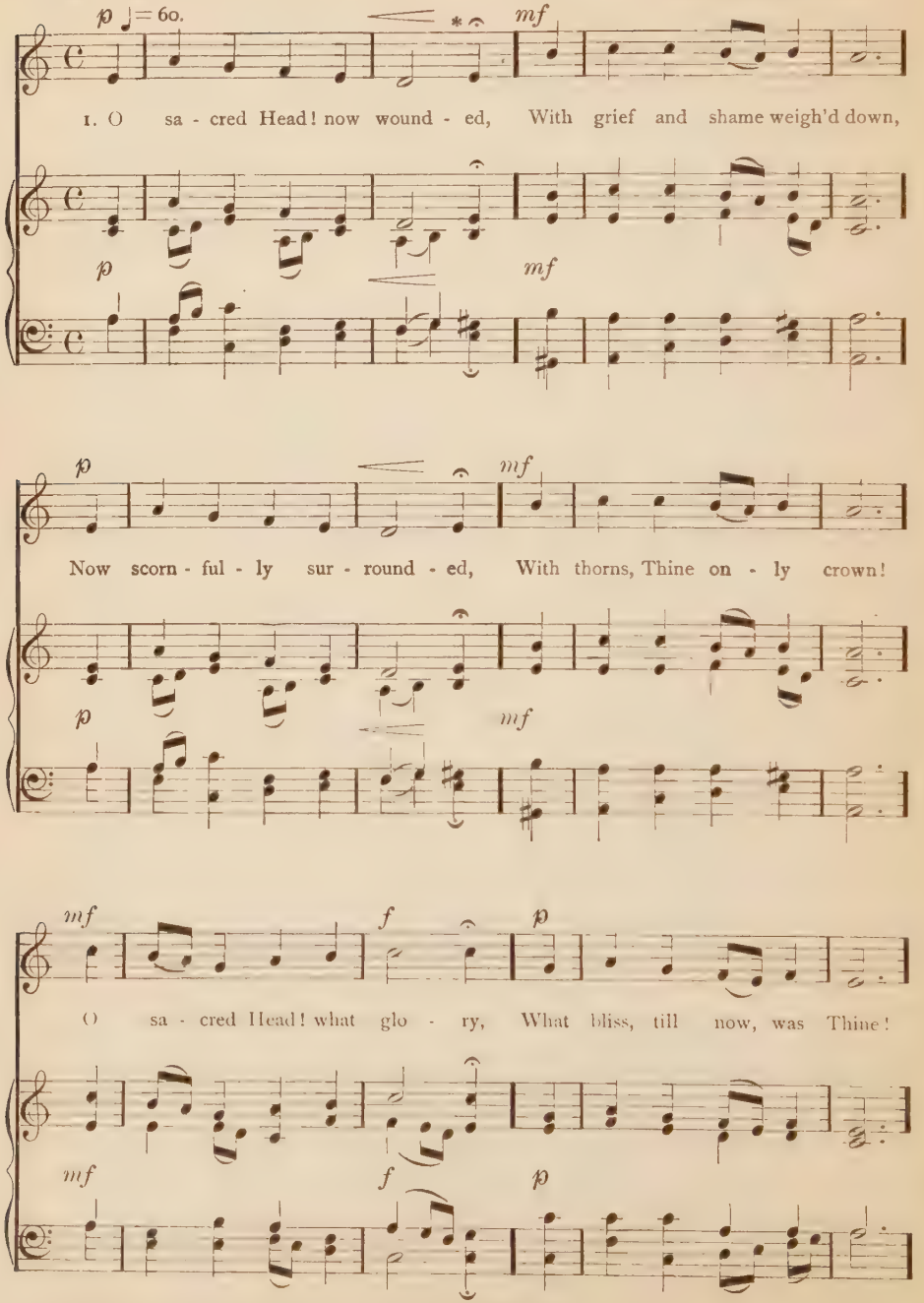

1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thous - and foes a - rise;
2. Oh, watch, and fight, and pray, The bat - tle ne'er give o'er;
3. Ne'er think the vic - t'ry won, Nor lay thine ar - mor down:
4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God:
The hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
Re - new it bold - ly ev - 'ry day, And help di - vine im - plore.
Thy ar-duous work will not be done Till thou ob - tain thy crown.
He'll take thee, at thy part - ing breath, Up to His blest a - bode. A-MEN.

* To be sung briskly

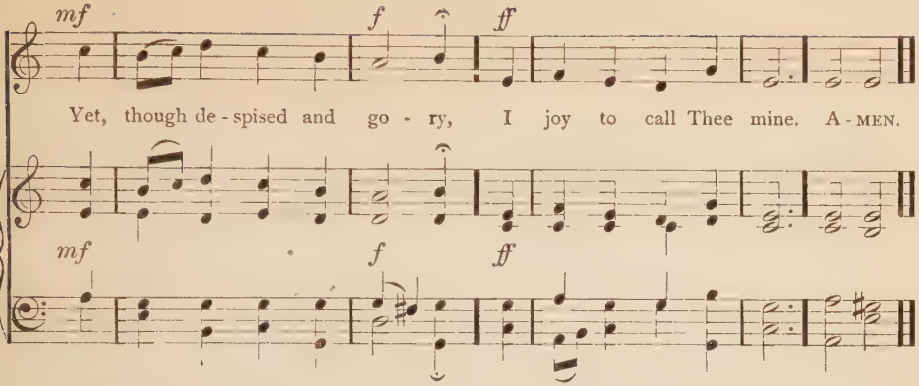
# 110 O Sacred Head! Now Wounded

Bernard of Clairvaux ?

Hans Leo Hassler, 1564–1612


p ♩= 60.
mf
1. O sa - cred Head! now wound - ed, With grief and shame weigh'd down,
Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed, With thorns, Thine on - ly crown!
f
O sa - cred Head! what glo - ry, What bliss, till now, was Thine!

* The notes marked with the fermata thus 𝄐 should receive three full beats



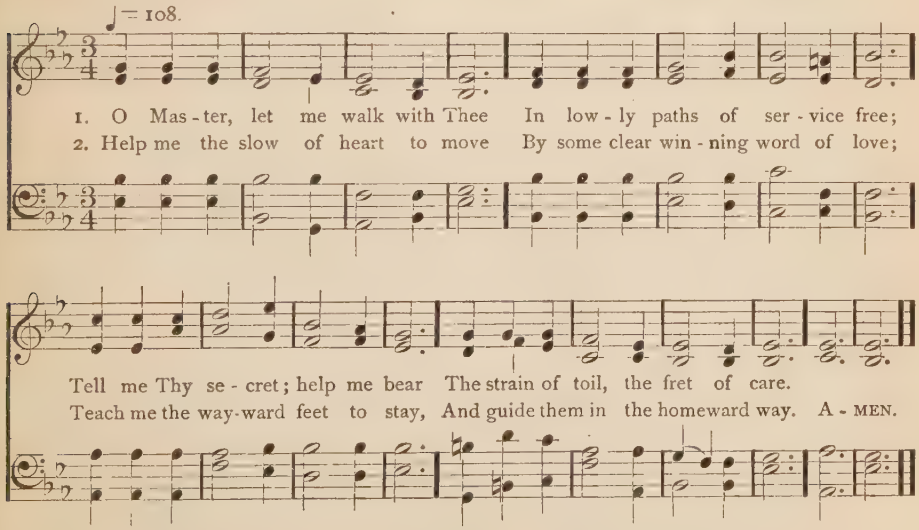

2 How art Thou pale with anguish,
With sore abuse and scorn!
How does that visage languish,
Which once was bright as morn!
What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered
Was all for sinners' gain:
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But Thine the deadly pain.

3 Lo, here I fall, my Saviour!
'Tis I deserve Thy place!
Look on me with Thy favor,
Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.
Receive me, my Redeemer;
My Shepherd, make me Thine!
Of every good the Fountain,
Thou art the Spring of mine!

## 111 O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee

( Saxby )

Washington Gladden, 1879 — Timothy R. Matthews, b. 1826


♩ = 108.
1. O Mas - ter, let me walk with Thee In low - ly paths of ser - vice free;
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear win - ning word of love;
Tell me Thy se - cret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
Teach me the way-ward feet to stay, And guide them in the homeward way. A - MEN.

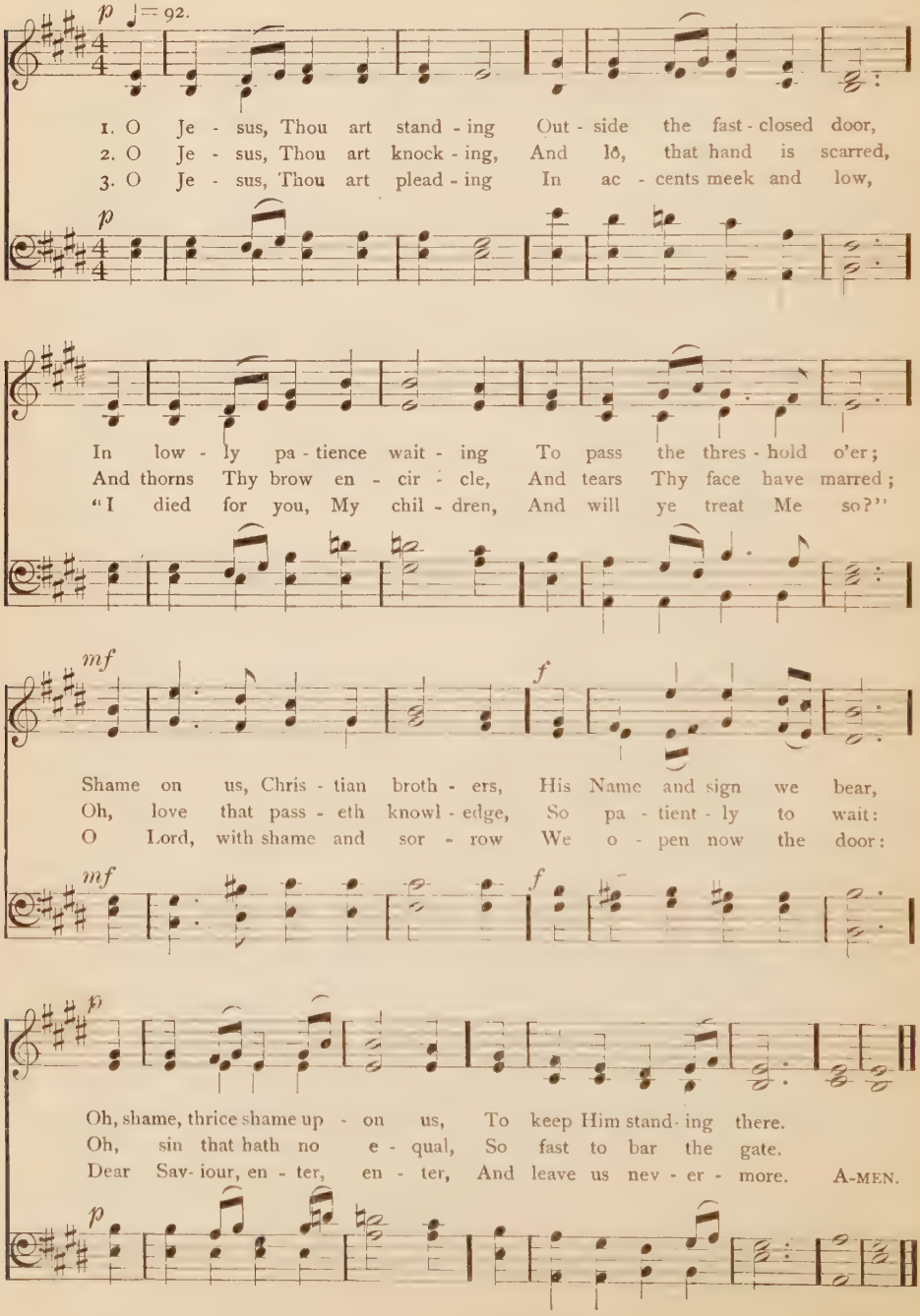
3 Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee
In closer, dearer company,
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
In trust that triumphs over wrong;

4 In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broadening way;
In peace that only Thou canst give,
With Thee, O Master, let me live.

# 112 O Jesus, Thou Art Standing

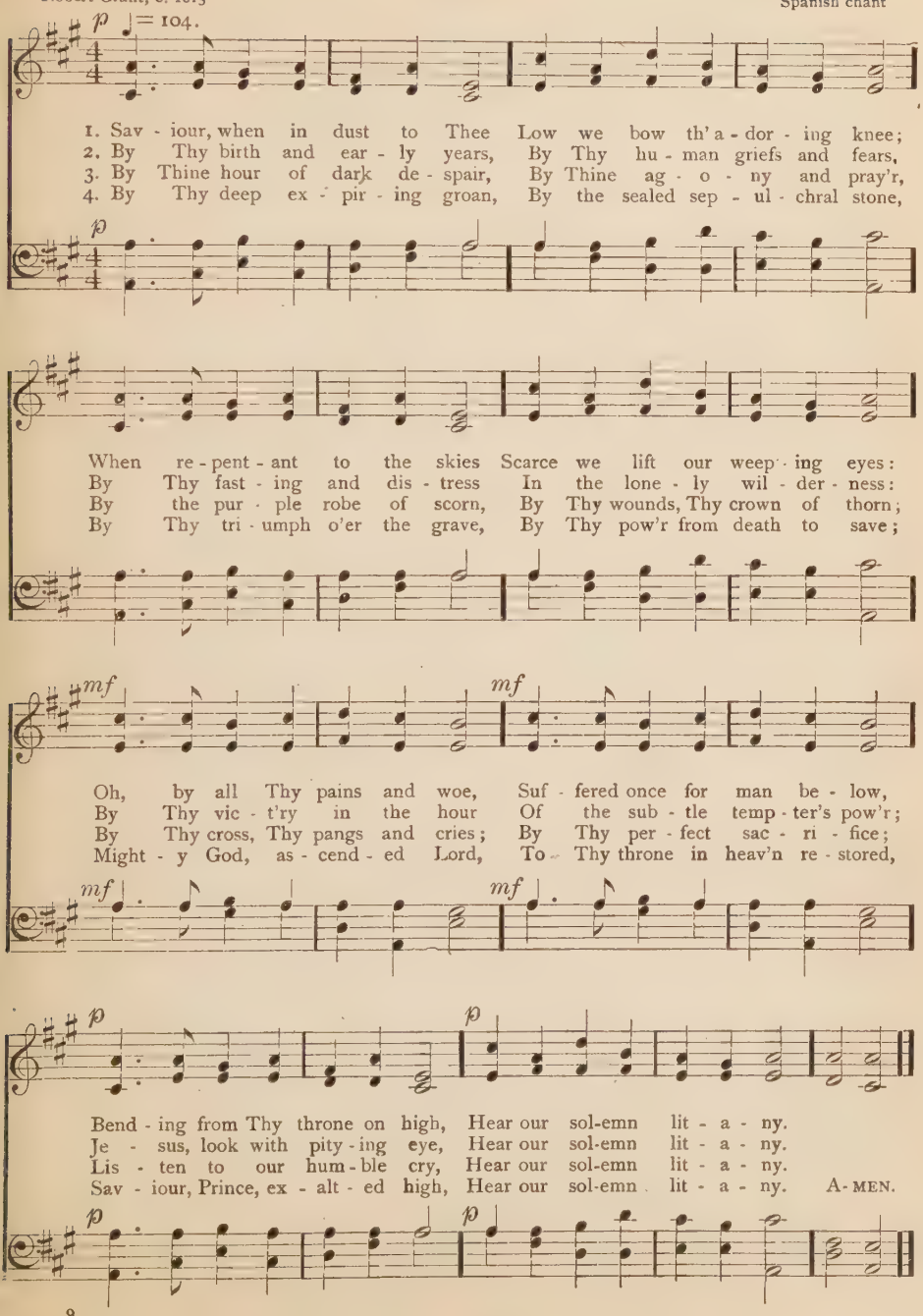
(St. Hilda)

W. W. How, 1867

J. H. Knecht, 1799
E. Husband, 1871

p ♩= 92.
1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast - closed door,
2. O Je - sus, Thou art knock - ing, And lō, that hand is scarred,
3. O Je - sus, Thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low,
In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thres - hold o'er;
And thorns Thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears Thy face have marred;
"I died for you, My chil - dren, And will ye treat Me so?"
mf
f
Shame on us, Chris - tian broth - ers, His Name and sign we bear,
Oh, love that pass - eth knowl - edge, So pa - tient - ly to wait:
O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door:
Oh, shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep Him stand - ing there.
Oh, sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate.
Dear Sav - iour, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more. A-MEN.

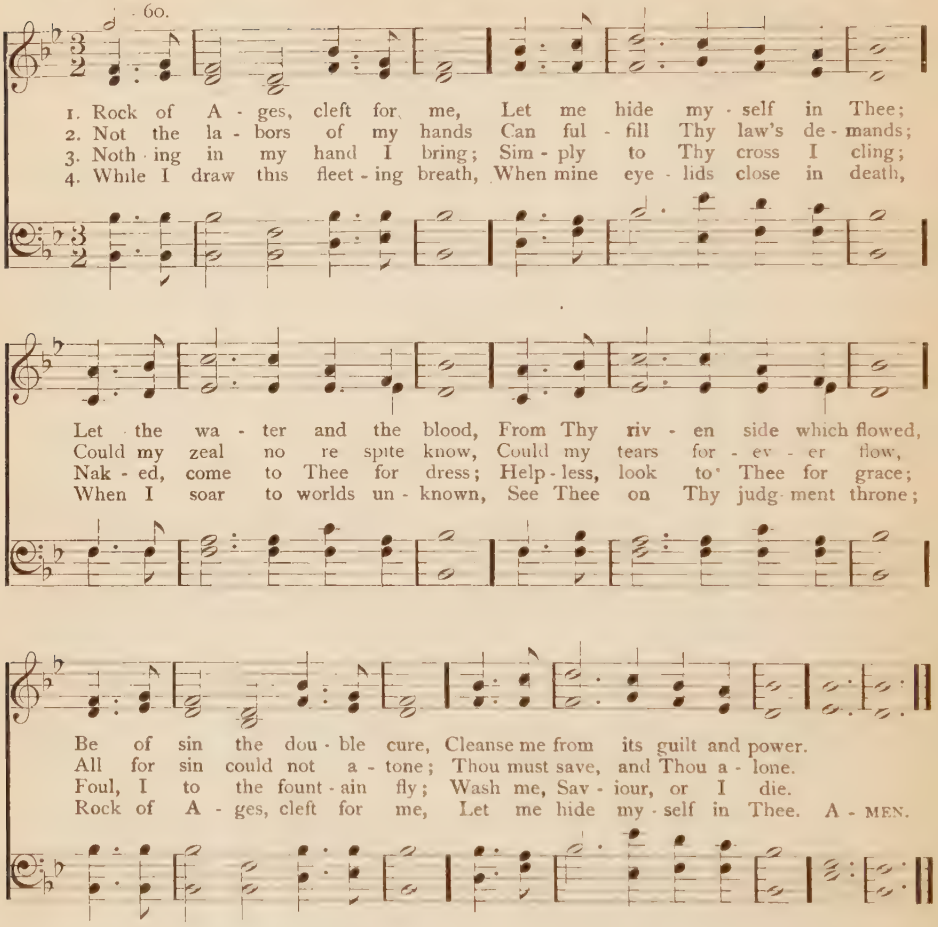
# 113 Saviour, When in Dust to Thee

(Litany)

Robert Grant, c. 1815 — Spanish chant

p ♩= 104.
1. Sav - iour, when in dust to Thee Low we bow th' a - dor - ing knee;
2. By Thy birth and ear - ly years, By Thy hu - man griefs and fears,
3. By Thine hour of dark de - spair, By Thine ag - o - ny and pray'r,
4. By Thy deep ex - pir - ing groan, By the sealed sep - ul - chral stone,
When re - pent - ant to the skies Scarce we lift our weep - ing eyes:
By Thy fast - ing and dis - tress In the lone - ly wil - der - ness:
By the pur - ple robe of scorn, By Thy wounds, Thy crown of thorn;
By Thy tri - umph o'er the grave, By Thy pow'r from death to save;
mf
Oh, by all Thy pains and woe, Suf - fered once for man be - low,
By Thy vic - t'ry in the hour Of the sub - tle temp - ter's pow'r;
By Thy cross, Thy pangs and cries; By Thy per - fect sac - ri - fice;
Might - y God, as - cend - ed Lord, To Thy throne in heav'n re - stored,
Bend - ing from Thy throne on high, Hear our sol-emn lit - a - ny.
Je - sus, look with pity - ing eye, Hear our sol-emn lit - a - ny.
Lis - ten to our hum - ble cry, Hear our sol-emn lit - a - ny.
Sav - iour, Prince, ex - alt - ed high, Hear our sol-emn lit - a - ny. A - MEN.

## 114 Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

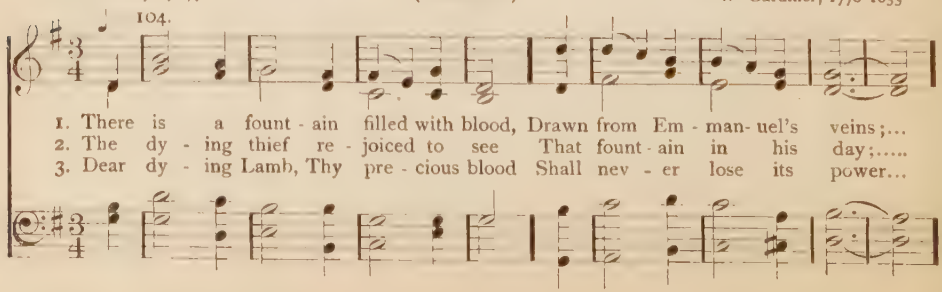
A. M Toplady, 1776 (Toplady) T. Hastings, 1830

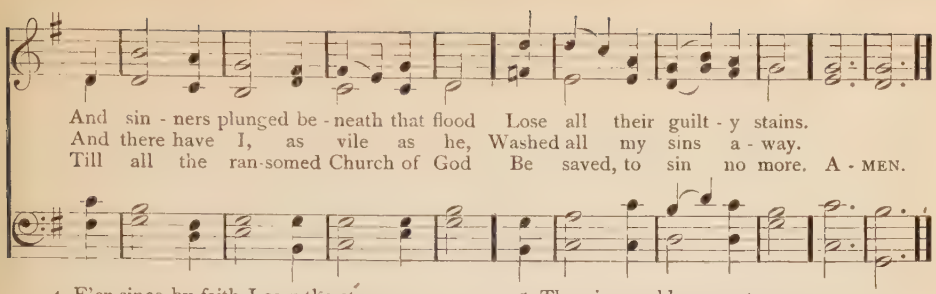
60.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fill Thy law's de - mands;
3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring; Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When mine eye - lids close in death,
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
Could my zeal no re spite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
Nak - ed, come to Thee for dress; Help - less, look to Thee for grace;
When I soar to worlds un - known, See Thee on Thy judg - ment throne;
Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
Foul, I to the fount - ain fly; Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee. A - MEN.

## 115 There is a Fountain Filled with Blood

William Cowper, 1772 (Belmont) W Gardiner, 1770–1853

104.


1. There is a fount - ain filled with blood, Drawn from Em - man - uel's veins;...
2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That fount - ain in his day;.....
3. Dear dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre - cious blood Shall nev - er lose its power...

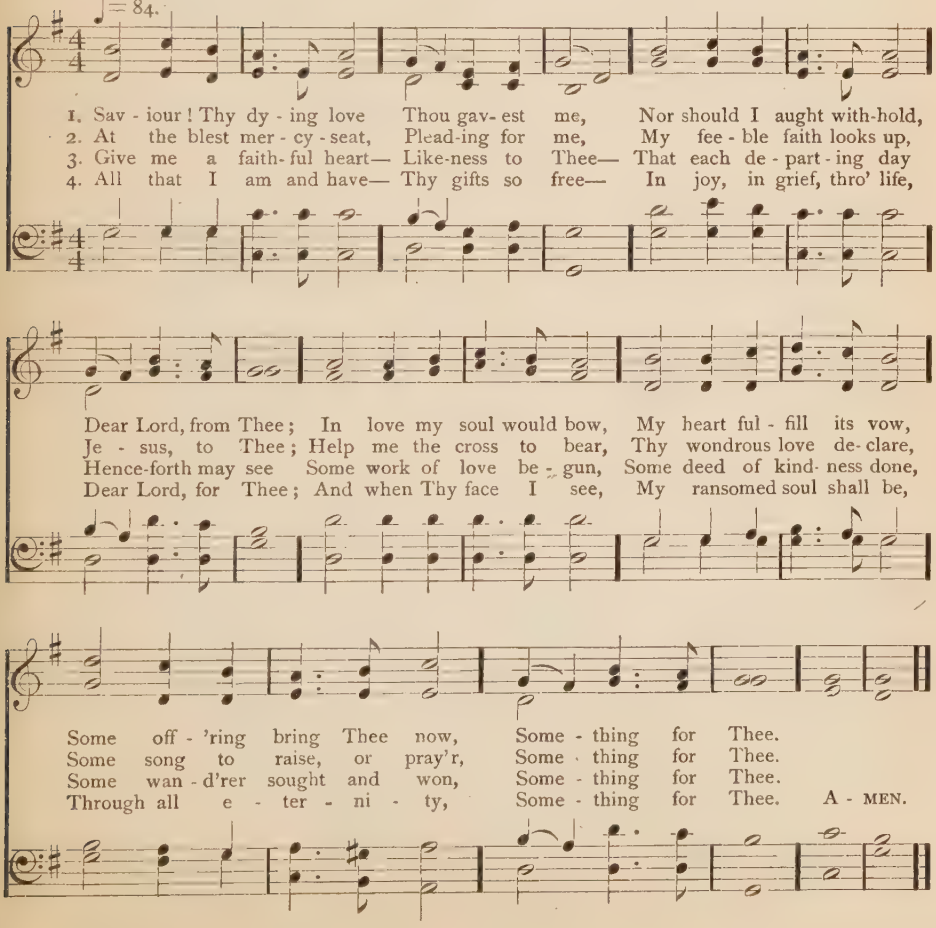

And sin - ners plunged be - neath that flood Lose all their guilt - y stains.
And there have I, as vile as he, Washed all my sins a - way.
Till all the ran-somed Church of God Be saved, to sin no more. A - MEN.

4 E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

## 116 Something for Jesus

(Lowry)

S. D. Phelps, 1856 — Robert Lowry, 1826–1899

♩ = 84.
1. Sav - iour! Thy dy - ing love Thou gav- est me, Nor should I aught with-hold,
2. At the blest mer - cy - seat, Plead-ing for me, My fee - ble faith looks up,
3. Give me a faith- ful heart— Like-ness to Thee— That each de - part - ing day
4. All that I am and have— Thy gifts so free— In joy, in grief, thro' life,
Dear Lord, from Thee; In love my soul would bow, My heart ful - fill its vow,
Je - sus, to Thee; Help me the cross to bear, Thy wondrous love de- clare,
Hence-forth may see Some work of love be - gun, Some deed of kind- ness done,
Dear Lord, for Thee; And when Thy face I see, My ransomed soul shall be,
Some off - 'ring bring Thee now, Some - thing for Thee.
Some song to raise, or pray'r, Some - thing for Thee.
Some wan - d'rer sought and won, Some - thing for Thee.
Through all e - ter - ni - ty, Some - thing for Thee. A - MEN.

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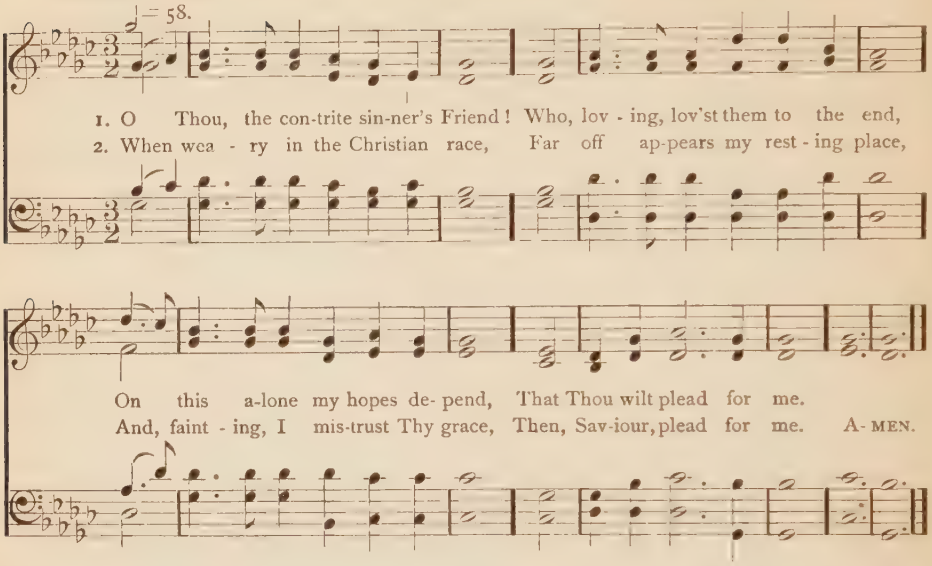
## 117 O Thou, the Contrite Sinner's Friend

( Elliott )

Charlotte Elliott, 1835 — Luther O. Emerson, 1820 ——


♩ = 58.
1. O Thou, the con-trite sin-ner's Friend! Who, lov - ing, lov'st them to the end,
2. When wea - ry in the Christian race, Far off ap-pears my rest - ing place,
On this a-lone my hopes de- pend, That Thou wilt plead for me.
And, faint - ing, I mis-trust Thy grace, Then, Sav-iour, plead for me. A- MEN.

3 When I have erred and gone astray,
Afar from Thine and wisdom's way,
And see no glimmering, guiding ray,
Still, Saviour, plead for me.

4 When Satan, by my sins made bold,
Strives from Thy cross to loose my hold,
Then with Thy pitying arms enfold,
And plead, oh, plead for me!

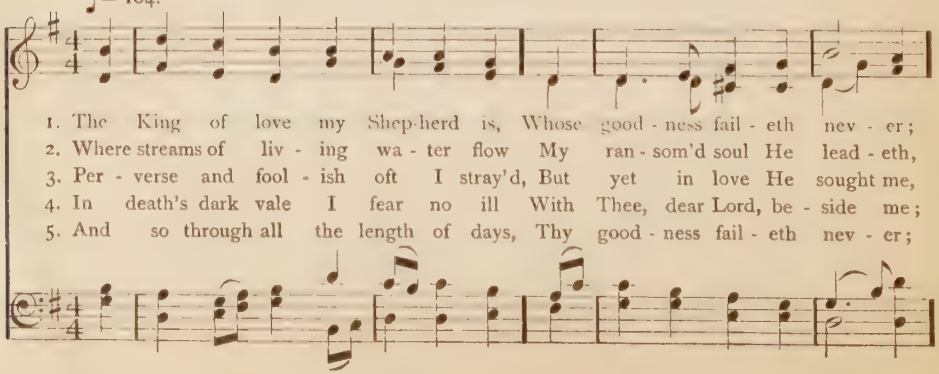
5 And when my dying hour draws near,
Darkened with anguish, guilt and fear,
Then to my fainting sight appear,
Pleading in heaven for me.

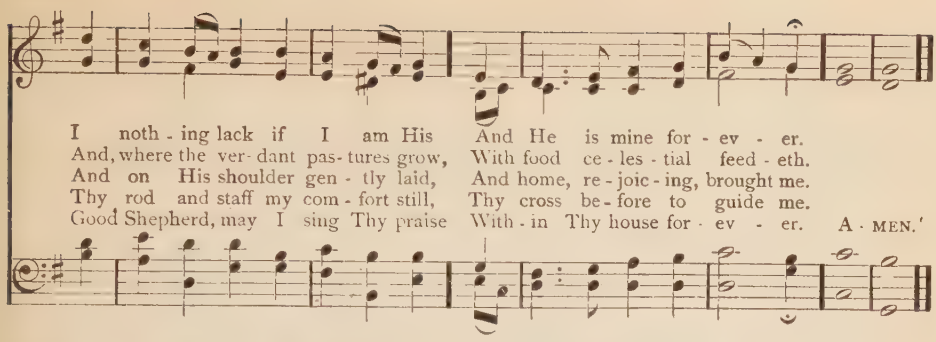
6 When the full light of heavenly day
Reveals my sins in dread array,
Say Thou hast washed them all away;
Oh, say Thou plead'st for me!

## 118 The King of Love my Shepherd Is

( Dominus regit me )

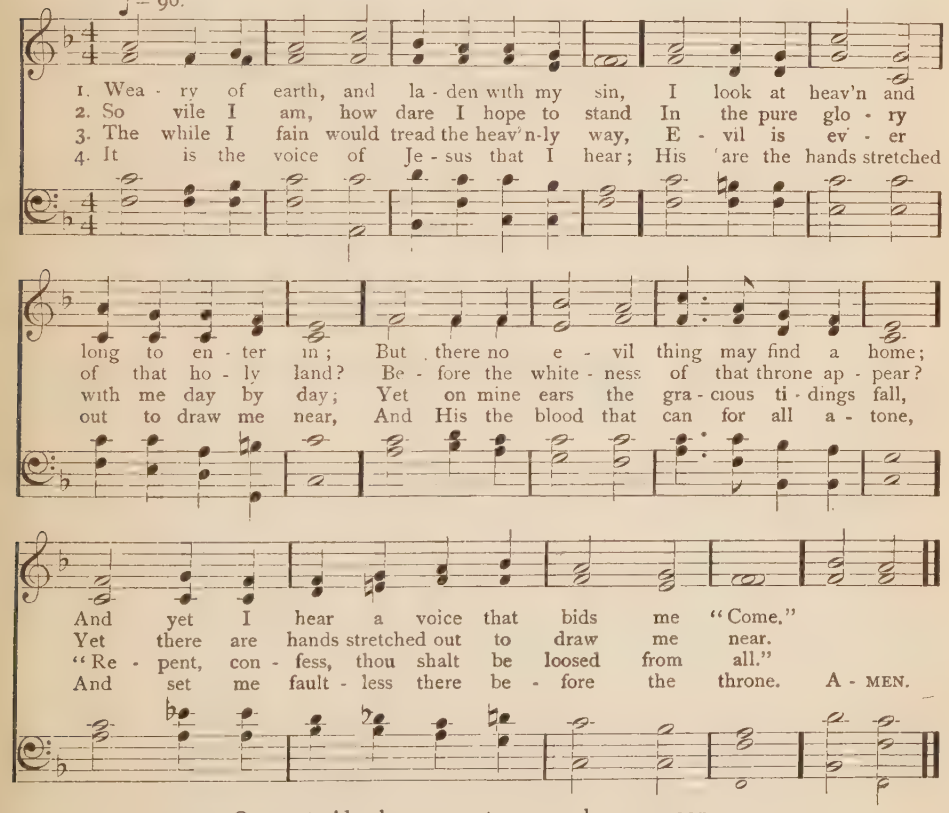
H. W. Baker, 1868 — John B. Dykes, 1868


♩ = 104.
1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose good - ness fail - eth nev - er;
2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow My ran - som'd soul He lead - eth,
3. Per - verse and fool - ish oft I stray'd, But yet in love He sought me,
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear Lord, be - side me;
5. And so through all the length of days, Thy good - ness fail - eth nev - er;


I noth - ing lack if I am His And He is mine for - ev - er.
And, where the ver - dant pas - tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
And on His shoulder gen - tly laid, And home, re - joic - ing, brought me.
Thy rod and staff my com - fort still, Thy cross be - fore to guide me.
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise With - in Thy house for - ev - er. A - MEN.

## 119 Weary of Earth, and Laden With my Sin

Samuel J. Stone, 1868 (Langran) James Langran, 1862

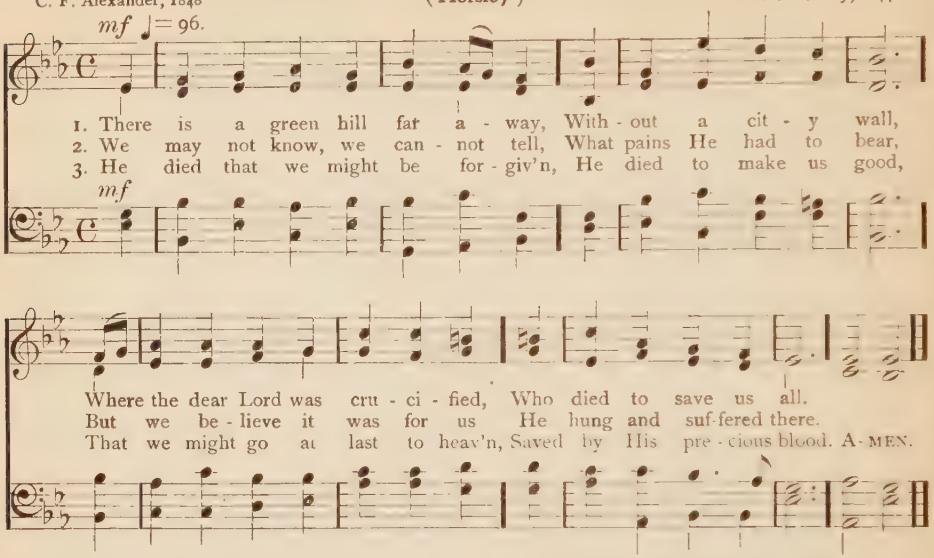

♩ = 96.
1. Wea - ry of earth, and la - den with my sin, I look at heav'n and
2. So vile I am, how dare I hope to stand In the pure glo - ry
3. The while I fain would tread the heav'n-ly way, E - vil is ev - er
4. It is the voice of Je - sus that I hear; His are the hands stretched
long to en - ter in; But there no e - vil thing may find a home;
of that ho - ly land? Be - fore the white - ness of that throne ap - pear?
with me day by day; Yet on mine ears the gra - cious ti - dings fall,
out to draw me near, And His the blood that can for all a - tone,
And yet I hear a voice that bids me "Come,"
Yet there are hands stretched out to draw me near.
"Re - pent, con - fess, thou shalt be loosed from all."
And set me fault - less there be - fore the throne. A - MEN.

5 O great Absolver, grant my soul may wear
The lowliest garb of penitence and prayer,
That in the Father's courts my glorious dress
May be the garment of Thy righteousness.

6 Yea, Thou wilt answer for me, righteous Lord;
Thine all the merits, mine the great reward;
Thine the sharp thorns, and mine the golden crown;
Mine the life won, and Thine the life laid down.

## 120 There is a Green Hill Far Away

C. F. Alexander, 1848 (Horsley) W. Horsley, 1844

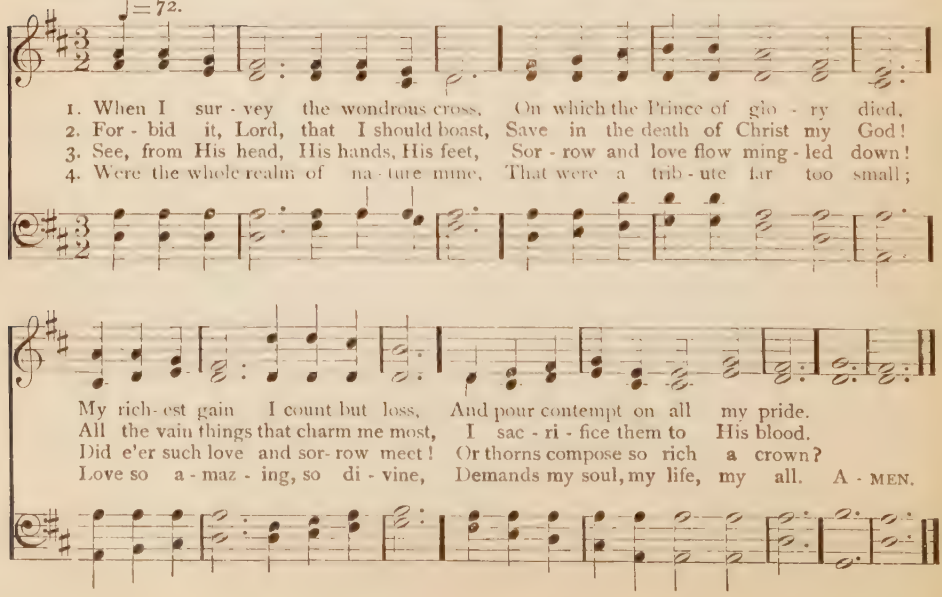

mf ♩= 96.
1. There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall,
2. We may not know, we can - not tell, What pains He had to bear,
3. He died that we might be for - giv'n, He died to make us good,
mf
Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf-fered there.
That we might go at last to heav'n, Saved by His pre - cious blood. A - MEN.

4 There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin,
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

5 O dearly, dearly has He loved!
And we must love Him, too,
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His works to do.

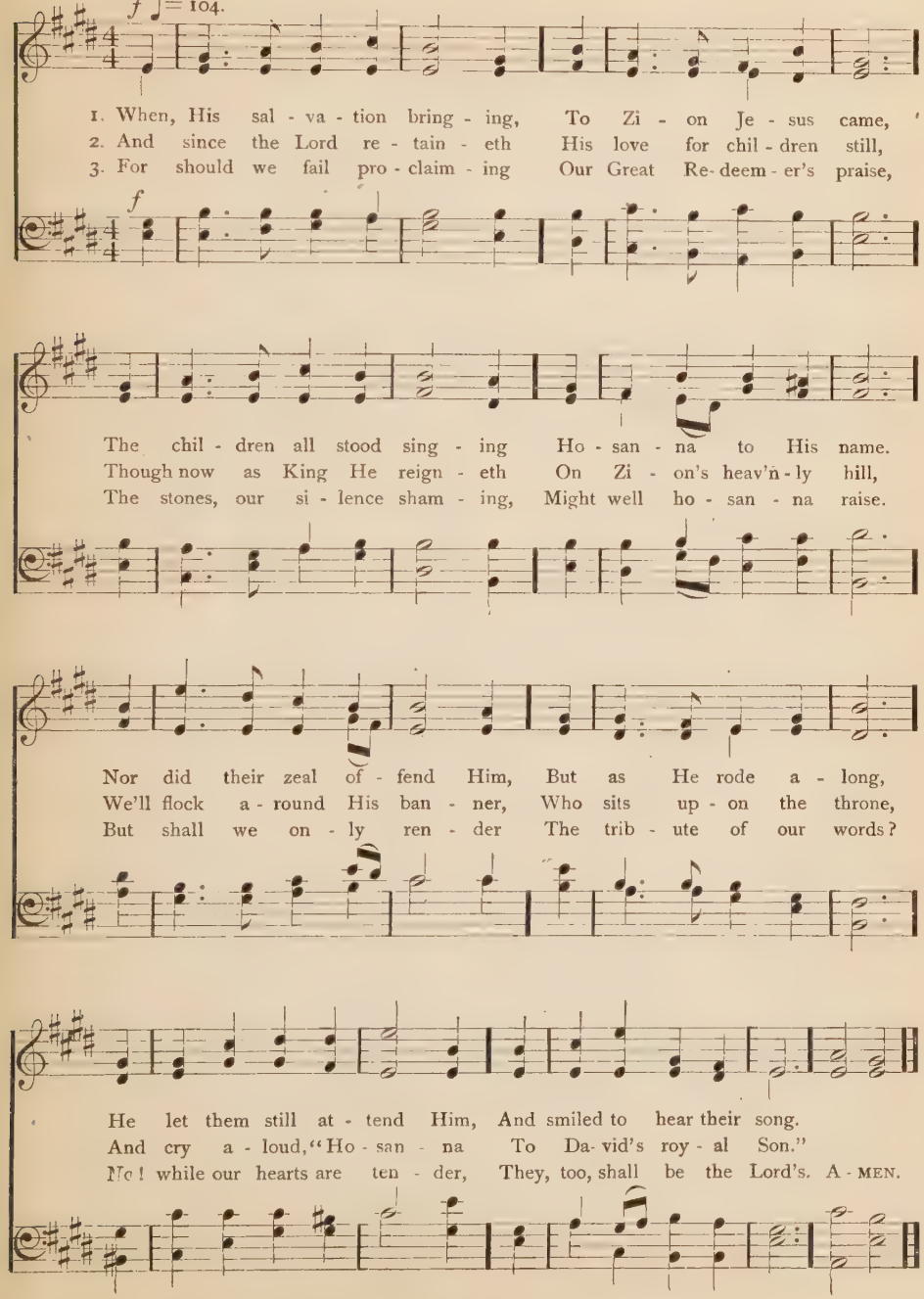
## 121 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Isaac Watts, 1707 (Kingsley) George Kingsley, 1811–1884


♩= 72.
1. When I sur - vey the wondrous cross, On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ my God!
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and love flow ming - led down!
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a trib - ute far too small;
My rich - est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
Did e'er such love and sor - row meet! Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine, Demands my soul, my life, my all. A - MEN.

# 122 When, His Salvation Bringing

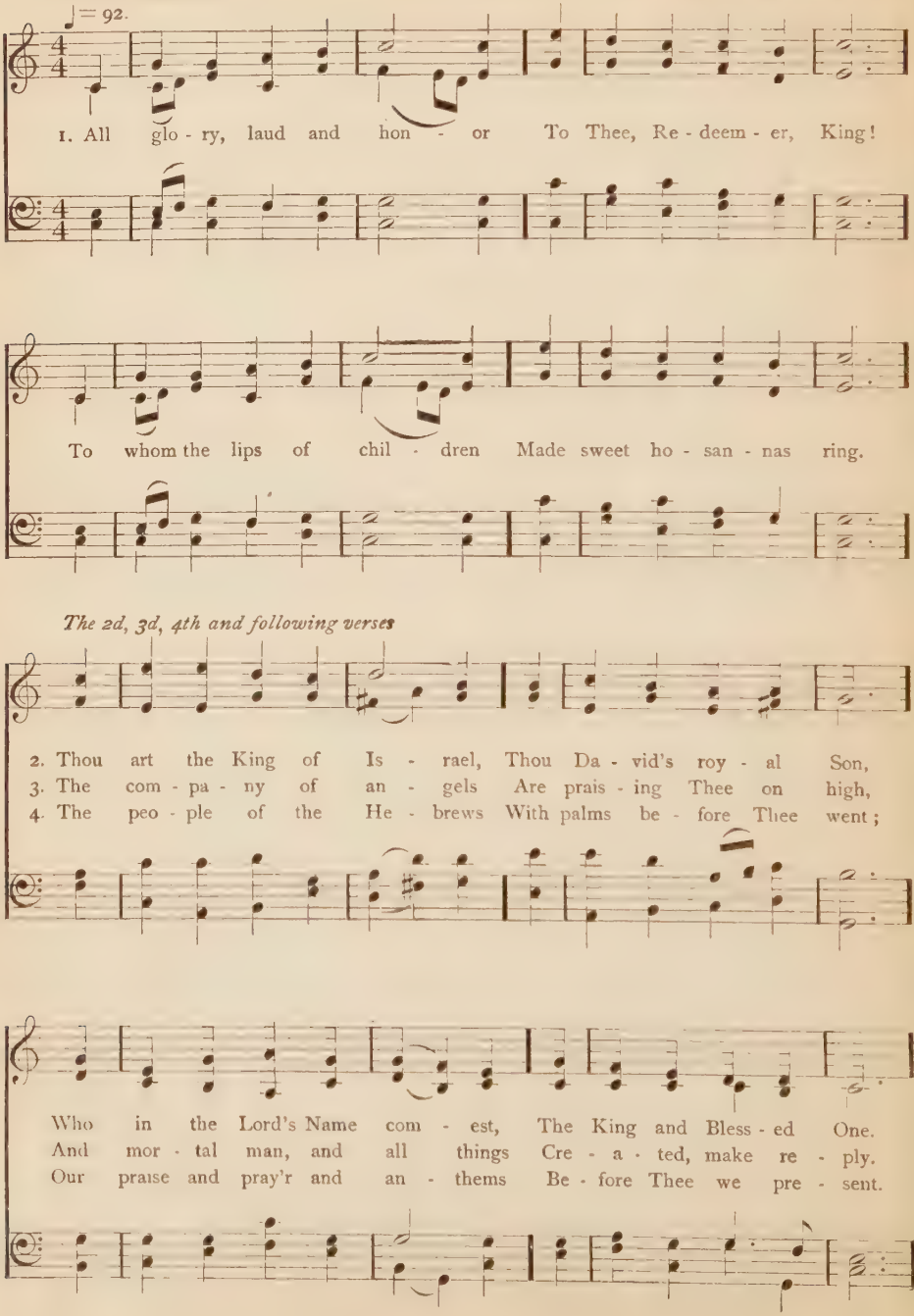
(Hodges)

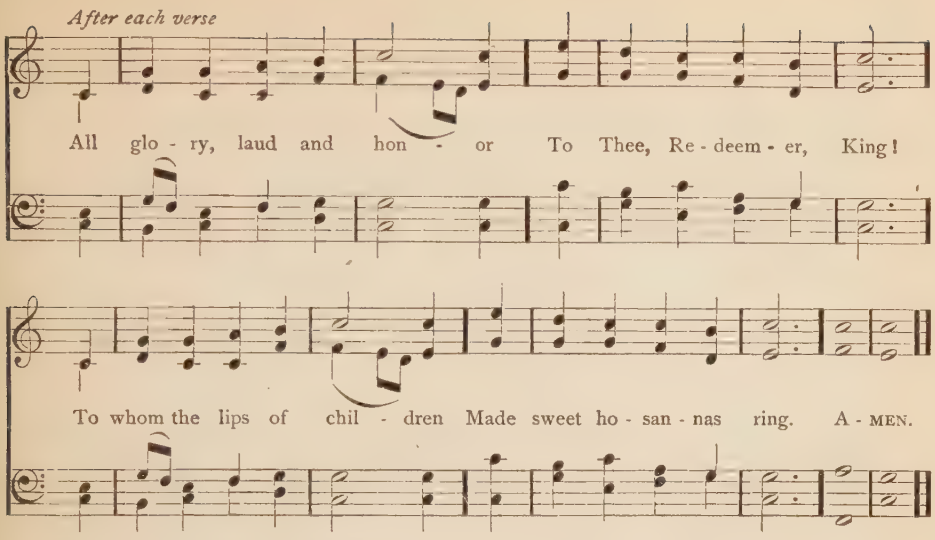
John King, 1830 — John S. B. Hodges, 1869

f ♩= 104.
1. When, His sal - va - tion bring - ing, To Zi - on Je - sus came,
2. And since the Lord re - tain - eth His love for chil - dren still,
3. For should we fail pro - claim - ing Our Great Re - deem - er's praise,
f
The chil - dren all stood sing - ing Ho - san - na to His name.
Though now as King He reign - eth On Zi - on's heav'n - ly hill,
The stones, our si - lence sham - ing, Might well ho - san - na raise.
Nor did their zeal of - fend Him, But as He rode a - long,
We'll flock a - round His ban - ner, Who sits up - on the throne,
But shall we on - ly ren - der The trib - ute of our words?
He let them still at - tend Him, And smiled to hear their song.
And cry a - loud, "Ho - san - na To Da - vid's roy - al Son."
No! while our hearts are ten - der, They, too, shall be the Lord's. A - MEN.

# 123 All Glory, Laud and Honor

( St. Theodulph )

Theodulph of Orleans, c. 820
Tr. John M. Neale, 1854

Melchior Teschner, 1615

♩ = 92.
1. All glo - ry, laud and hon - or To Thee, Re - deem - er, King!
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring.
The 2d, 3d, 4th and following verses
2. Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
3. The com - pa - ny of an - gels Are prais - ing Thee on high,
4. The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore Thee went;
Who in the Lord's Name com - est, The King and Bless - ed One.
And mor - tal man, and all things Cre - a - ted, make re - ply.
Our praise and pray'r and an - thems Be - fore Thee we pre - sent.

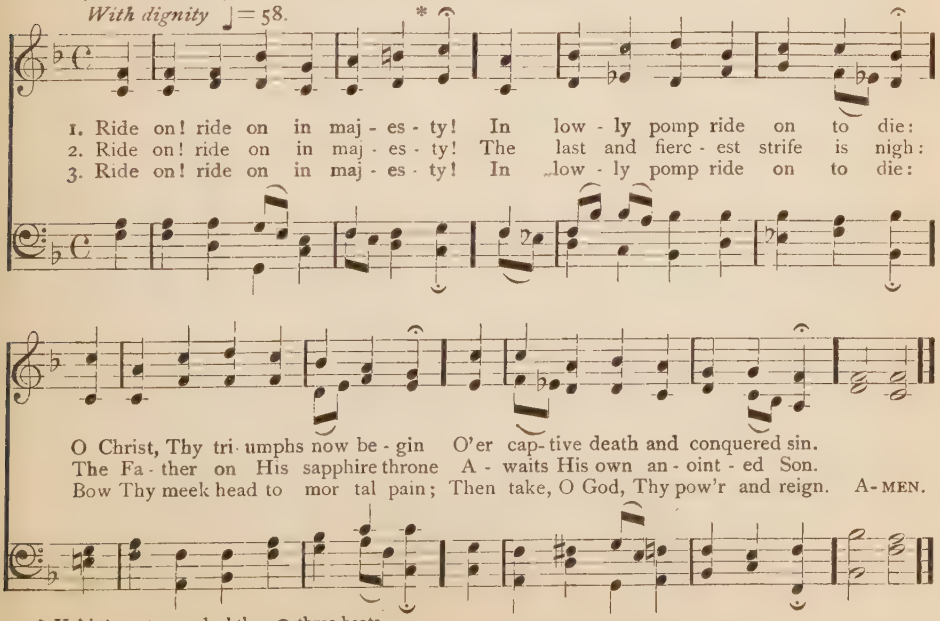

After each verse
All glo - ry, laud and hon - or To Thee, Re - deem - er, King!
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring. A - MEN.

5 To Thee, before Thy passion,
They sang their hymns of praise;
To Thee, now high exalted,
Our melody we raise.
All glory, etc.

6 Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.
All glory, etc.

## 124 Ride on! Ride on in Majesty!

Henry M. Milman, 1827 (Ich dank dir schon) M. Praetorius, 1610

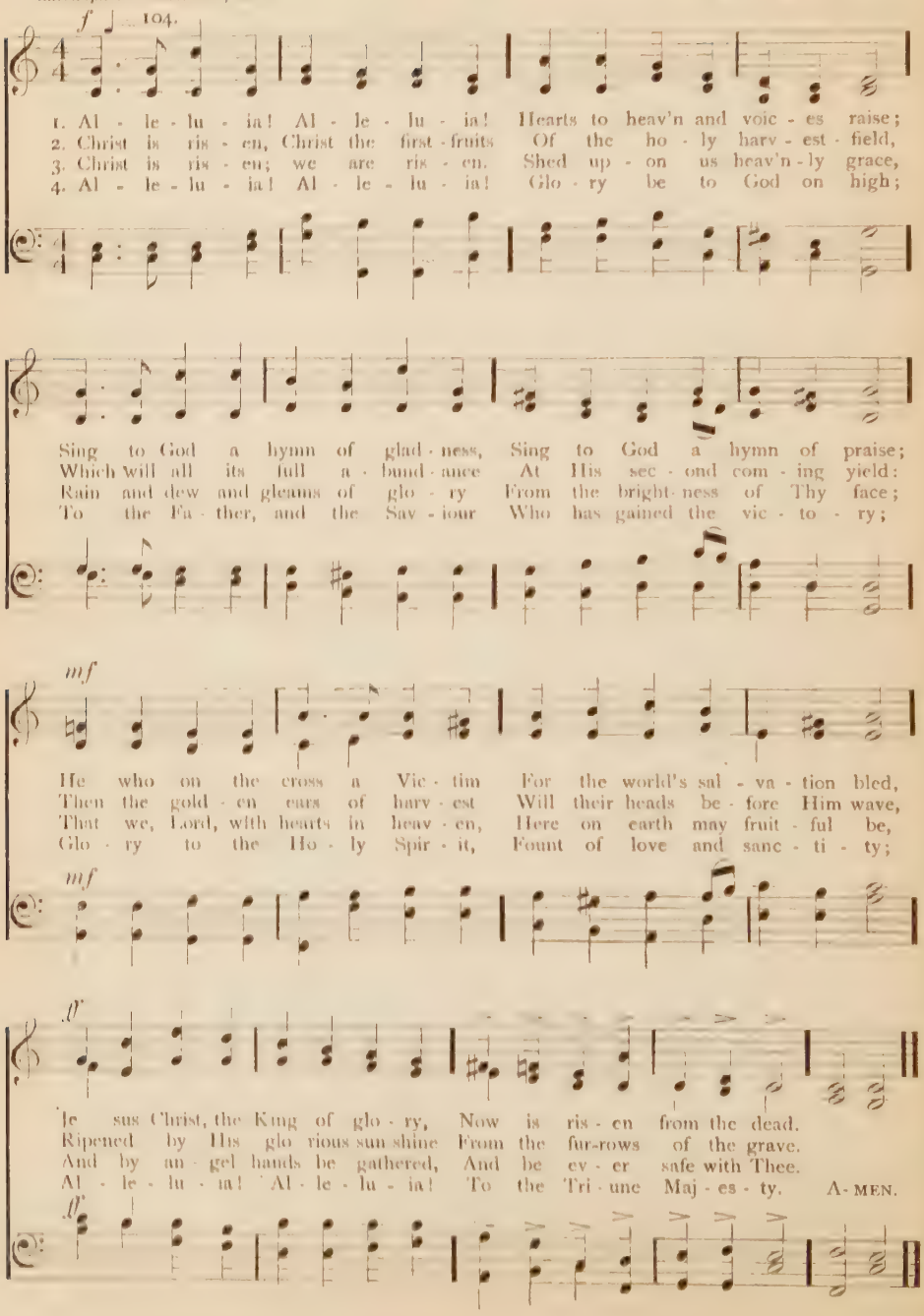

With dignity ♩= 58.
1. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly pomp ride on to die:
2. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! The last and fierc - est strife is nigh:
3. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly pomp ride on to die:
O Christ, Thy tri - umphs now be - gin O'er cap - tive death and conquered sin.
The Fa - ther on His sapphire throne A - waits His own an - oint - ed Son.
Bow Thy meek head to mor tal pain; Then take, O God, Thy pow'r and reign. A - MEN.

* Hold the notes marked thus 𝄐 three beats
This choral is very effective sung in unison

# 125 Alleluia! Alleluia!

(Lux Eoi)

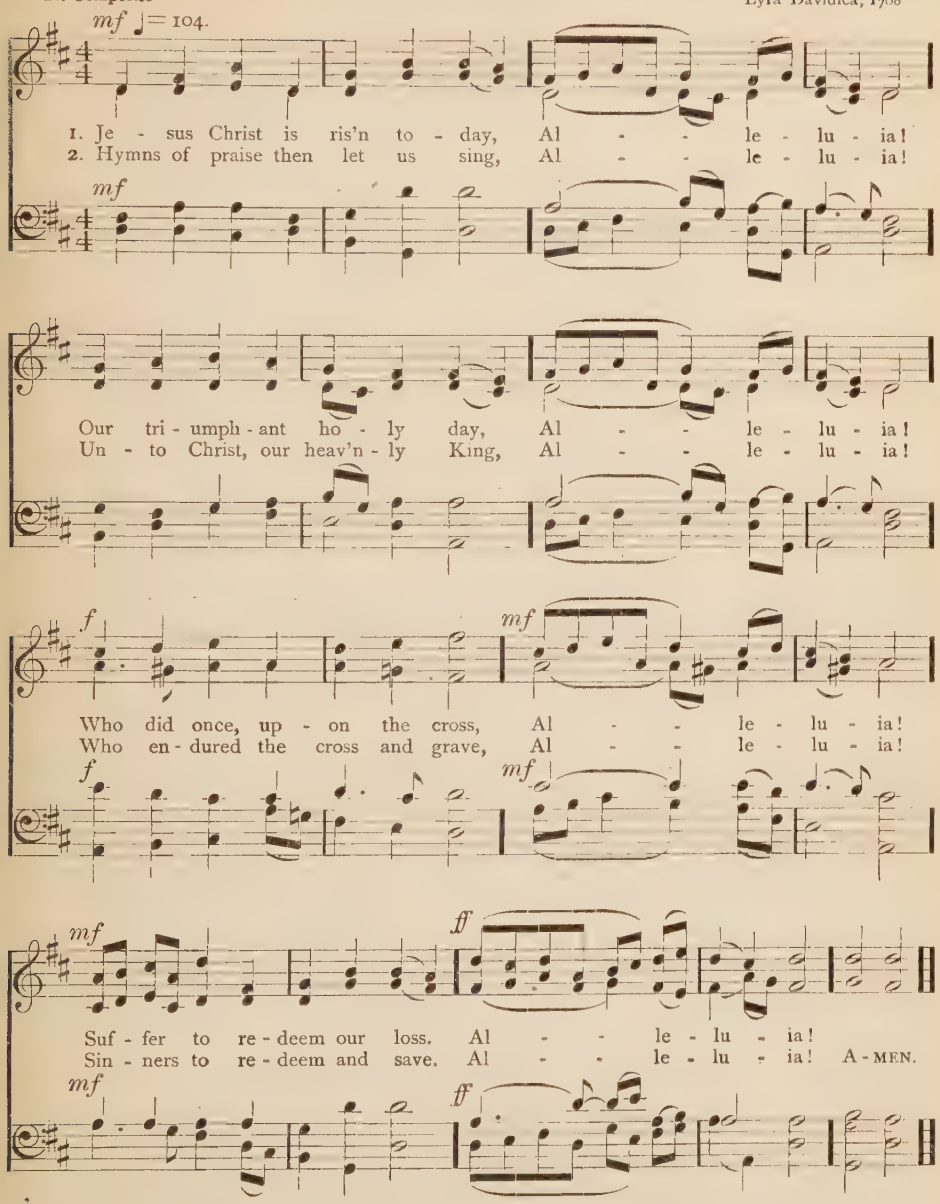
Christopher Wordsworth, 1862 — Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1875


f ♩ = 104.
1. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Hearts to heav'n and voic - es raise;
2. Christ is ris - en, Christ the first - fruits Of the ho - ly harv - est - field,
3. Christ is ris - en; we are ris - en. Shed up - on us heav'n - ly grace,
4. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - ry be to God on high;
Sing to God a hymn of glad - ness, Sing to God a hymn of praise;
Which will all its full a - bund - ance At His sec - ond com - ing yield:
Rain and dew and gleams of glo - ry From the bright - ness of Thy face;
To the Fa - ther, and the Sav - iour Who has gained the vic - to - ry;
mf
He who on the cross a Vic - tim For the world's sal - va - tion bled,
Then the gold - en ears of harv - est Will their heads be - fore Him wave,
That we, Lord, with hearts in heav - en, Here on earth may fruit - ful be,
Glo - ry to the Ho - ly Spir - it, Fount of love and sanc - ti - ty;
mf
ff
Je sus Christ, the King of glo - ry, Now is ris - en from the dead.
Ripened by His glo rious sun shine From the fur-rows of the grave.
And by an - gel hands be gathered, And be ev - er safe with Thee.
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! To the Tri - une Maj - es - ty. A - MEN.
ff

# 126 Jesus Christ is Risen To-day

( Easter Hymn )

Latin XIV Cent.
Tr. Composite

Lyra Davidica, 1708

mf ♩= 104.
1. Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day, Al - - le - lu - ia!
2. Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al - - le - lu - ia!
mf
Our tri - umph - ant ho - ly day, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Un - to Christ, our heav'n - ly King, Al - - le - lu - ia!
f
mf
Who did once, up - on the cross, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Who en - dured the cross and grave, Al - - le - lu - ia!
f
mf
mf
ff
Suf - fer to re - deem our loss. Al - - le - lu - ia!
Sin - ners to re - deem and save. Al - - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.
mf
ff

3 But the pains which He endured
Our salvation have procured;
Now above the sky He's King,
Where the angels ever sing
Alleluia!

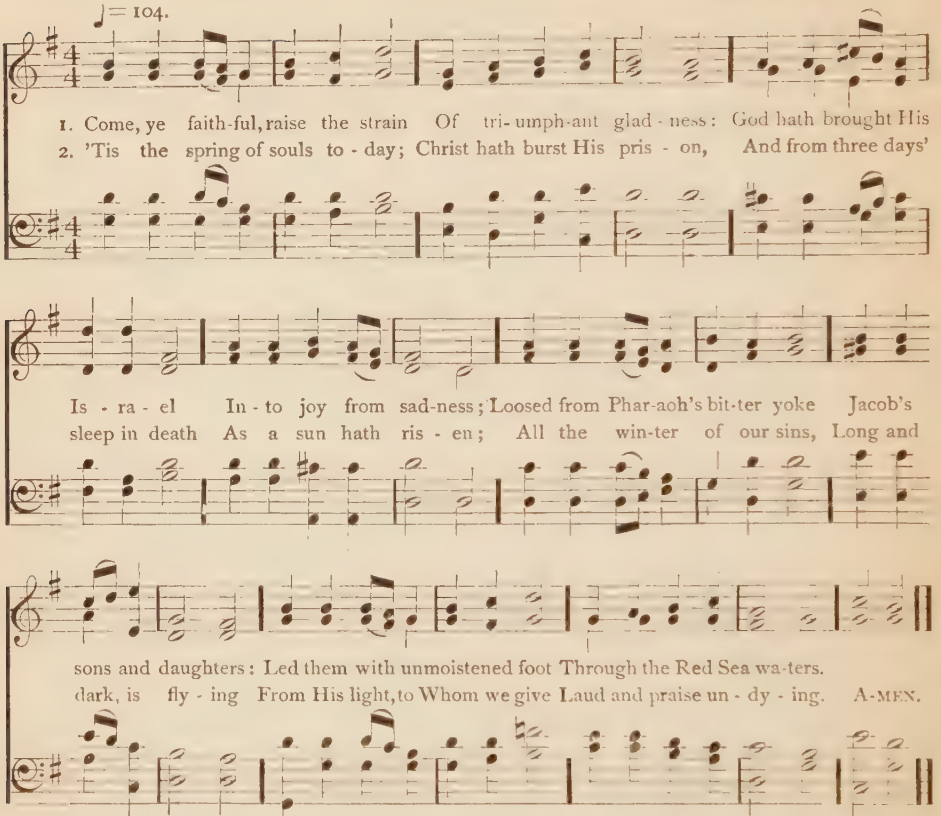
4 Sing we to our God above
Praise eternal as His love;
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Alleluia!

## 127 Come, Ye Faithful, Raise the Strain

( St. Kevin )

Greek
Tr. J. M. Neale, 1859

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1872

♩ = 104.

1. Come, ye faith-ful, raise the strain Of tri-umph-ant glad-ness: God hath brought His
2. 'Tis the spring of souls to-day; Christ hath burst His pris-on, And from three days'
Is-ra-el In-to joy from sad-ness; Loosed from Phar-aoh's bit-ter yoke Jacob's
sleep in death As a sun hath ris-en; All the win-ter of our sins, Long and
sons and daughters: Led them with unmoistened foot Through the Red Sea wa-ters.
dark, is fly-ing From His light, to Whom we give Laud and praise un-dy-ing. A-MEN.

3 Now the queen of seasons bright
With the day of splendor,
With the royal feast of feasts,
Comes its joy to render;
Comes to glad Jerusalem,
Who with true affection
Welcomes in unwearied strains
Jesus' resurrection.

4 Neither might the gates of death,
Nor the tomb's dark portal,
Nor the watchers, nor the seal,
Hold Thee as a mortal:
But to-day amidst Thine own
Thou didst stand, bestowing
That Thy peace which evermore
Passeth human knowing.

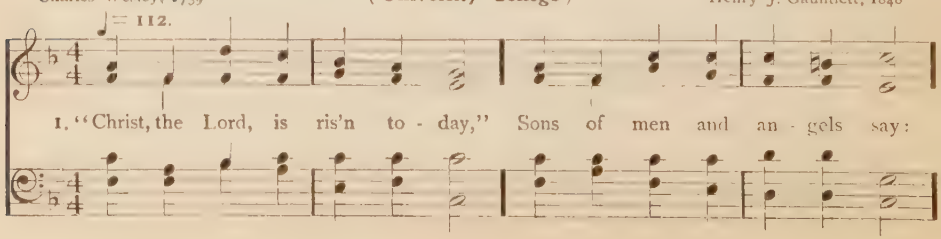
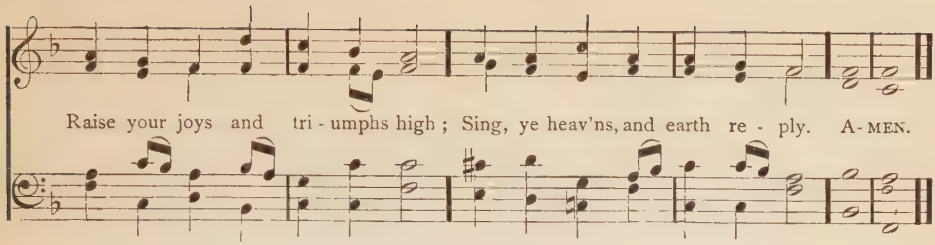
## 128 Christ, the Lord, is Risen To-day

Charles Wesley, 1739

( University College )

Henry J. Gauntlett, 1848

♩ = 112.



2 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal ;
Christ has burst the gates of hell :
Death in vain forbids His rise ;
Christ has opened Paradise.

3 Lives again our glorious King :
Where, O death, is now thy sting ?
Once He died, our souls to save :
Where thy victory, O grave ?

4 Soar we now where Christ has led,
Following our exalted Head :
Made like Him, like Him we rise ;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

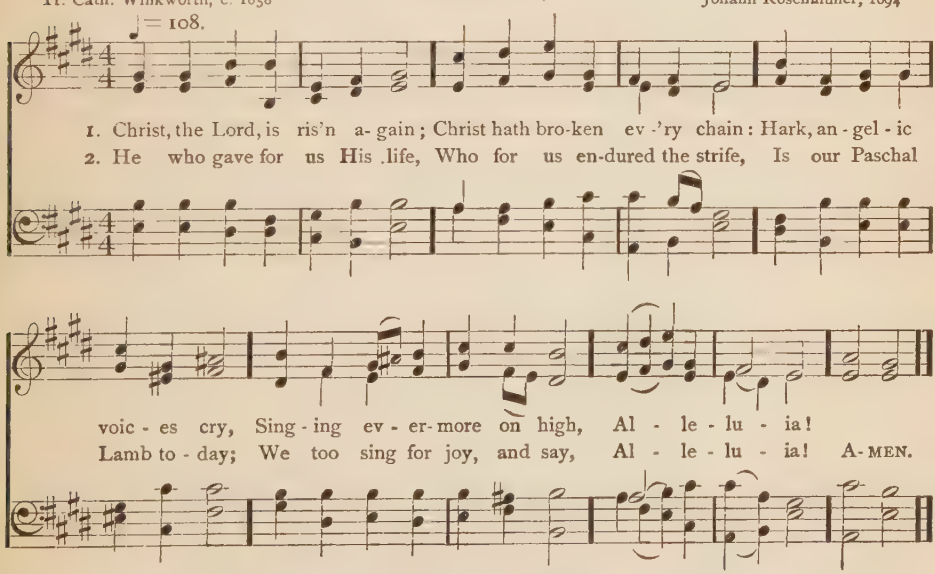
5 Hail the Lord of earth and heaven !
Praise to Thee by both be given :
Thee we greet triumphant now :
Hail, the Resurrection Thou !

## 129 Christ, the Lord, is Risen Again

Michael Weisse, 1531
Tr. Cath. Winkworth, c. 1858

( Wirtemburg )

Johann Rosenmüller, 1694


♩ = 108.
1. Christ, the Lord, is ris'n a - gain ; Christ hath bro-ken ev - 'ry chain : Hark, an - gel - ic
2. He who gave for us His life, Who for us en-dured the strife, Is our Paschal
voic - es cry, Sing - ing ev - er - more on high, Al - le - lu - ia !
Lamb to - day; We too sing for joy, and say, Al - le - lu - ia ! A - MEN.

3 He who bore all pain and loss
Comfortless upon the cross,
Lives in glory now on high,
Pleads for us and hears our cry, Alleluia !

4 He who slumbered in the grave,
Is exalted now to save ;
Now through Christendom it rings
That the Lamb is King of kings, Alleluia !

5 Now He bids us tell abroad
How the lost may be restored,
How the penitent forgiven,
How we too may enter heaven, Alleluia !

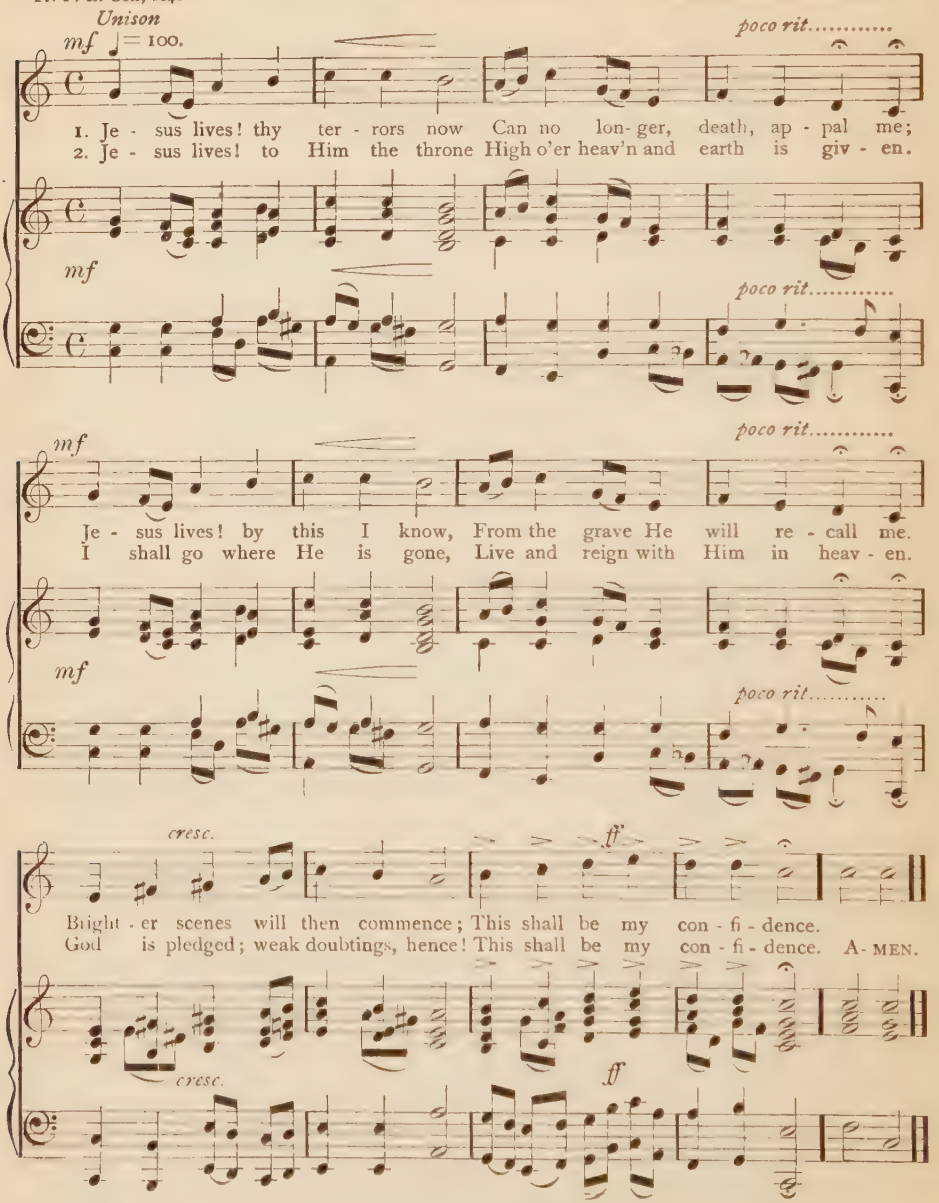
6 Thou our Paschal Lamb indeed,
Christ, to-day Thy people feed ;
Take our sins and guilt away,
That we all may sing for aye, Alleluia !

# 130 Jesus Lives! Thy Terrors Now

Christian F. Gellert, 1757
Tr. F. E. Cox, 1841

( Jesus, meine Zuversicht )

Johann Crüger, 1657
Arr. by Harold Lewars, 1913


Unison
mf ♩= 100.
poco rit.....
1. Je - sus lives! thy ter - rors now Can no lon-ger, death, ap - pal me;
2. Je - sus lives! to Him the throne High o'er heav'n and earth is giv - en.
mf
poco rit.....
mf
poco rit.....
Je - sus lives! by this I know, From the grave He will re - call me.
I shall go where He is gone, Live and reign with Him in heav - en.
mf
poco rit.....
cresc.
ff
Bright - er scenes will then commence; This shall be my con - fi - dence.
God is pledged; weak doubtings, hence! This shall be my con - fi - dence. A - MEN.
cresc.
ff

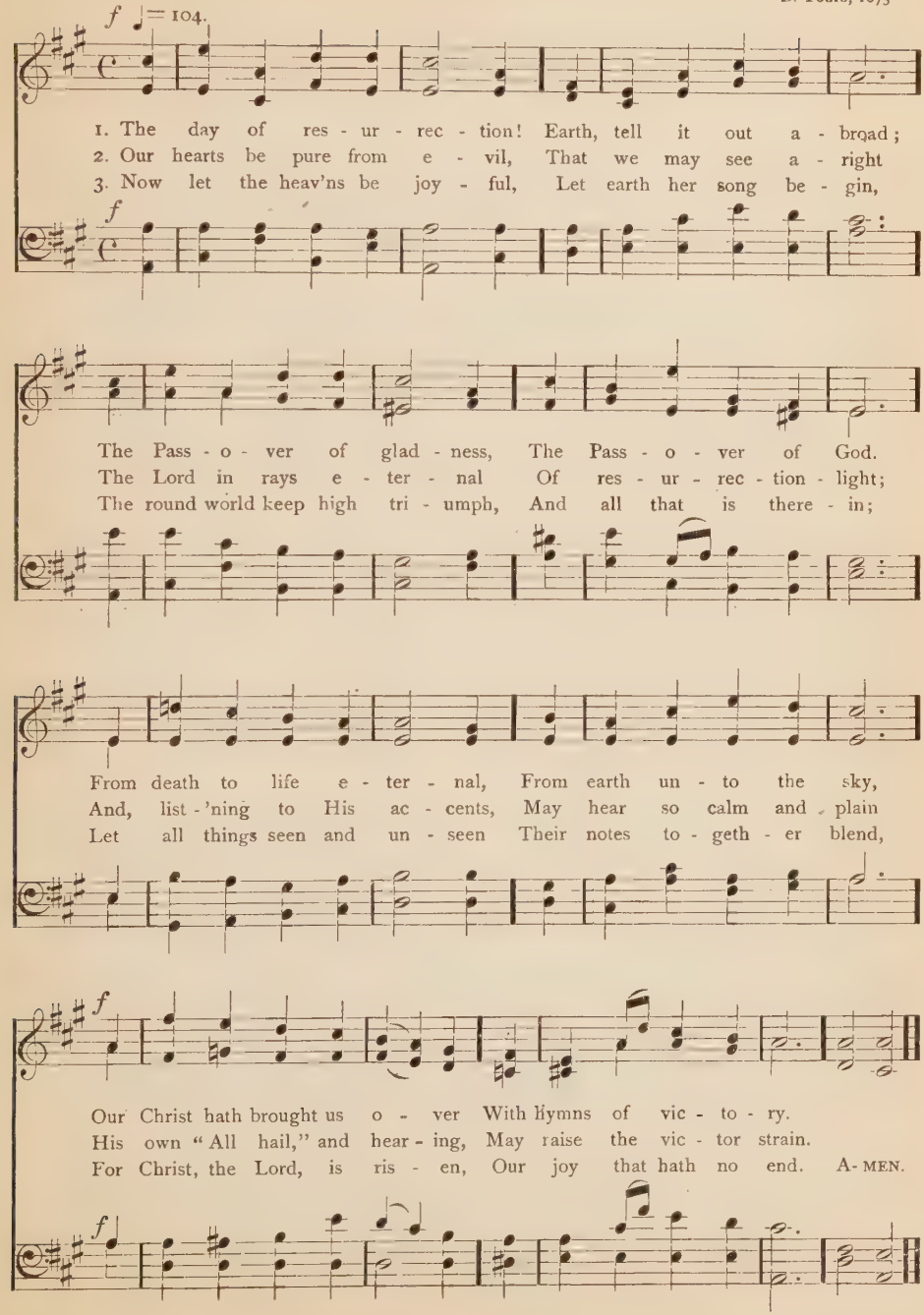
3 Jesus lives! I know full well,
Naught from me His Love shall sever;
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell,
Part me now from Christ forever.
God will be a sure Defence:
This shall be my confidence.

4 Jesus lives! henceforth is death
But the gate of life immortal;
This shall calm my trembling breath,
When I pass its gloomy portal.
Faith shall cry, as fails each sense,
"Lord, Thou art my confidence!"

# 131 The Day of Resurrection

(Rotterdam)

Greek
Tr. J. M. Neale

B. Tours, 1875

f ♩= 104.
1. The day of res - ur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out a - broad;
2. Our hearts be pure from e - vil, That we may see a - right
3. Now let the heav'ns be joy - ful, Let earth her song be - gin,
The Pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The Pass - o - ver of God.
The Lord in rays e - ter - nal Of res - ur - rec - tion - light;
The round world keep high tri - umph, And all that is there - in;
From death to life e - ter - nal, From earth un - to the sky,
And, list - 'ning to His ac - cents, May hear so calm and plain
Let all things seen and un - seen Their notes to - geth - er blend,
Our Christ hath brought us o - ver With hymns of vic - to - ry.
His own "All hail," and hear - ing, May raise the vic - tor strain.
For Christ, the Lord, is ris - en, Our joy that hath no end. A - MEN.

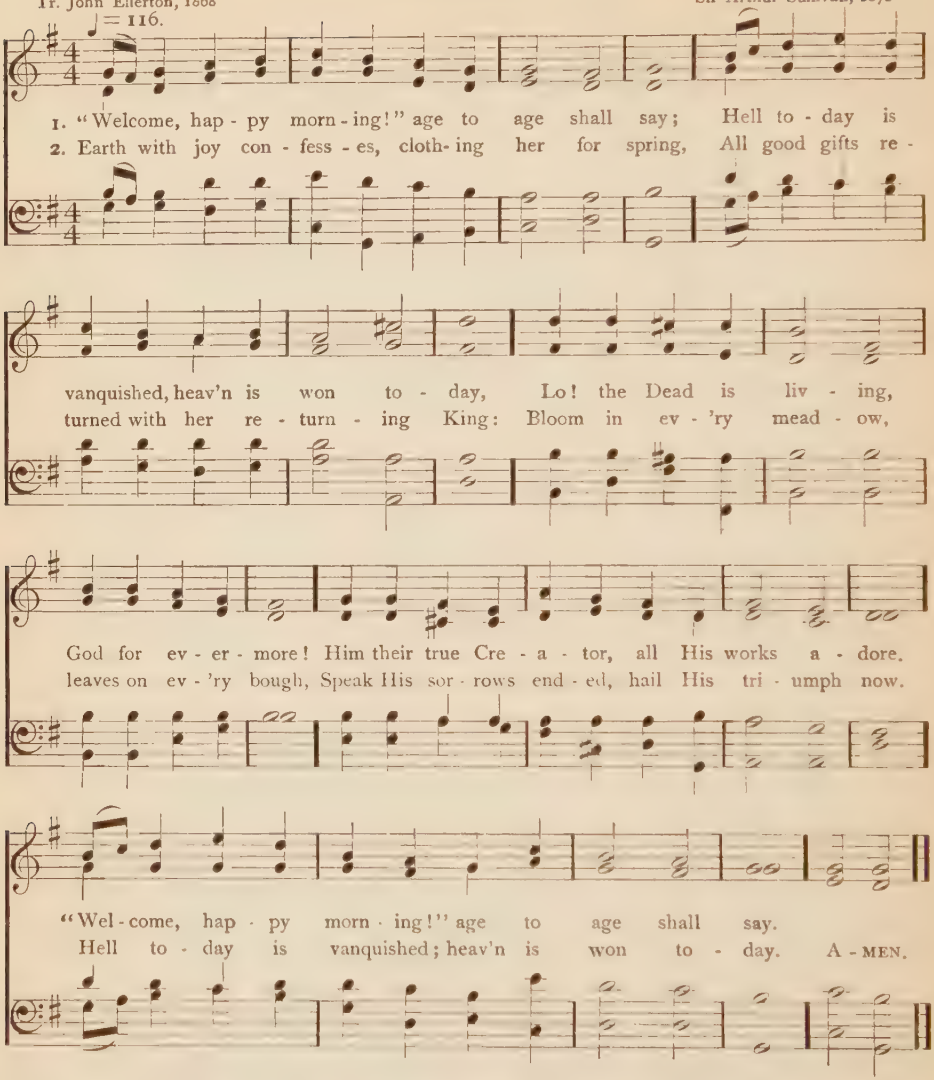
# 132 Welcome, Happy Morning

( Fortunatus )

V. Fortunatus, c. 530–609
Tr. John Ellerton, 1868

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1872

♩ = 116.


1. "Welcome, hap - py morn - ing!" age to age shall say; Hell to - day is
2. Earth with joy con - fess - es, cloth - ing her for spring, All good gifts re -
vanquished, heav'n is won to - day, Lo! the Dead is liv - ing,
turned with her re - turn - ing King: Bloom in ev - 'ry mead - ow,
God for ev - er - more! Him their true Cre - a - tor, all His works a - dore.
leaves on ev - 'ry bough, Speak His sor - rows end - ed, hail His tri - umph now.
"Wel - come, hap - py morn - ing!" age to age shall say.
Hell to - day is vanquished; heav'n is won to - day. A - MEN.

3 Months in due succession, days of lengthening light,
Hours and passing moments praise Thee in their flight;
Brightness of the morning, sky and fields and sea,
Vanquisher of darkness, bring their praise to Thee.
"Welcome, happy morning!" age to age shall say.

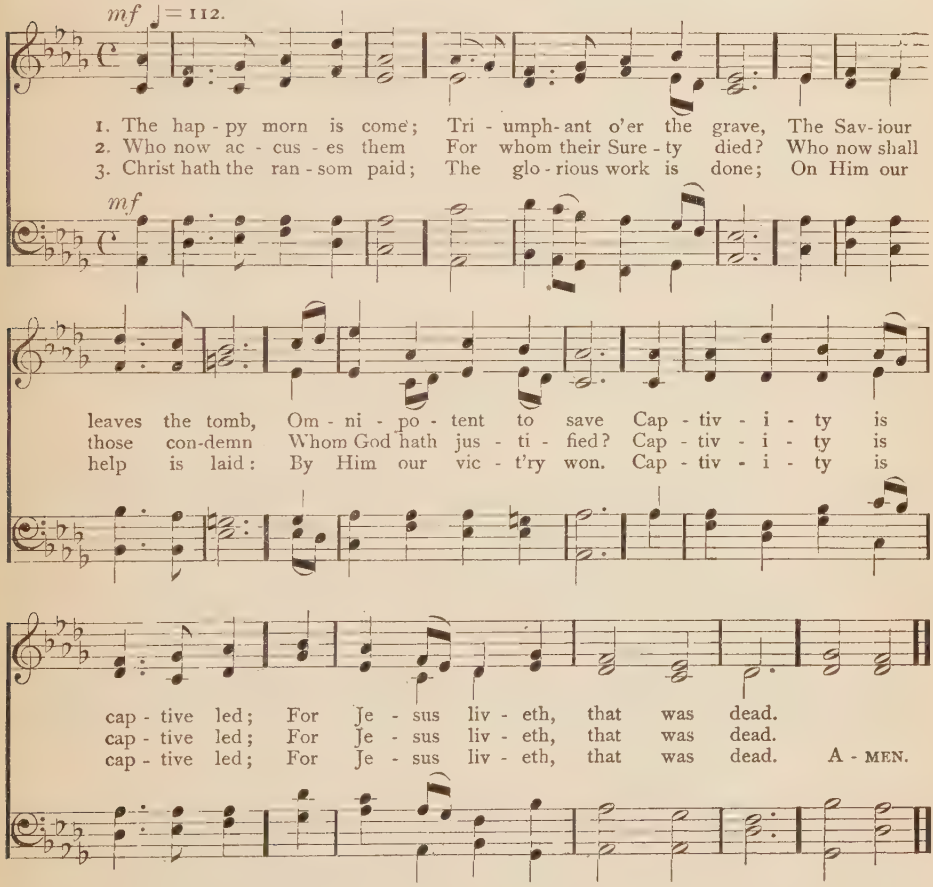
4 Maker and Redeemer, Life and Health of all,
Thou from heaven beholding human nature's fall,
Of the Father's Godhead true and only Son,
Manhood to deliver, manhood didst put on.
Hell to-day is vanquished; heaven is won to-day.

5 Thou, of life the Author, death didst undergo,
Tread the path of darkness, saving strength to show;
Come, then, True and Faithful, now fulfil Thy word,
'Tis Thine own third morning: rise, O buried Lord.
"Welcome, happy morning!" age to age shall say.

6 Loose the souls long prisoned, bound with Satan's chain;
All that now is fallen raise to life again;
Show Thy face in brightness, bid the nations see;
Bring again our daylight: day returns with Thee.
Hell to-day is vanquished; heaven is won to-day.

## 133 The Happy Morn is Come

(Waterstock)

Thomas Haweis, 1773–1820 — Sir John Goss, 1800–1880

mf ♩= 112.
1. The hap - py morn is come; Tri - umph-ant o'er the grave, The Sav-iour
2. Who now ac - cus - es them For whom their Sure - ty died? Who now shall
3. Christ hath the ran - som paid; The glo - rious work is done; On Him our
mf
leaves the tomb, Om - ni - po - tent to save Cap - tiv - i - ty is
those con-demn Whom God hath jus - ti - fied? Cap - tiv - i - ty is
help is laid: By Him our vic - t'ry won. Cap - tiv - i - ty is
cap - tive led; For Je - sus liv - eth, that was dead.
cap - tive led; For Je - sus liv - eth, that was dead.
cap - tive led; For Je - sus liv - eth, that was dead. A - MEN.

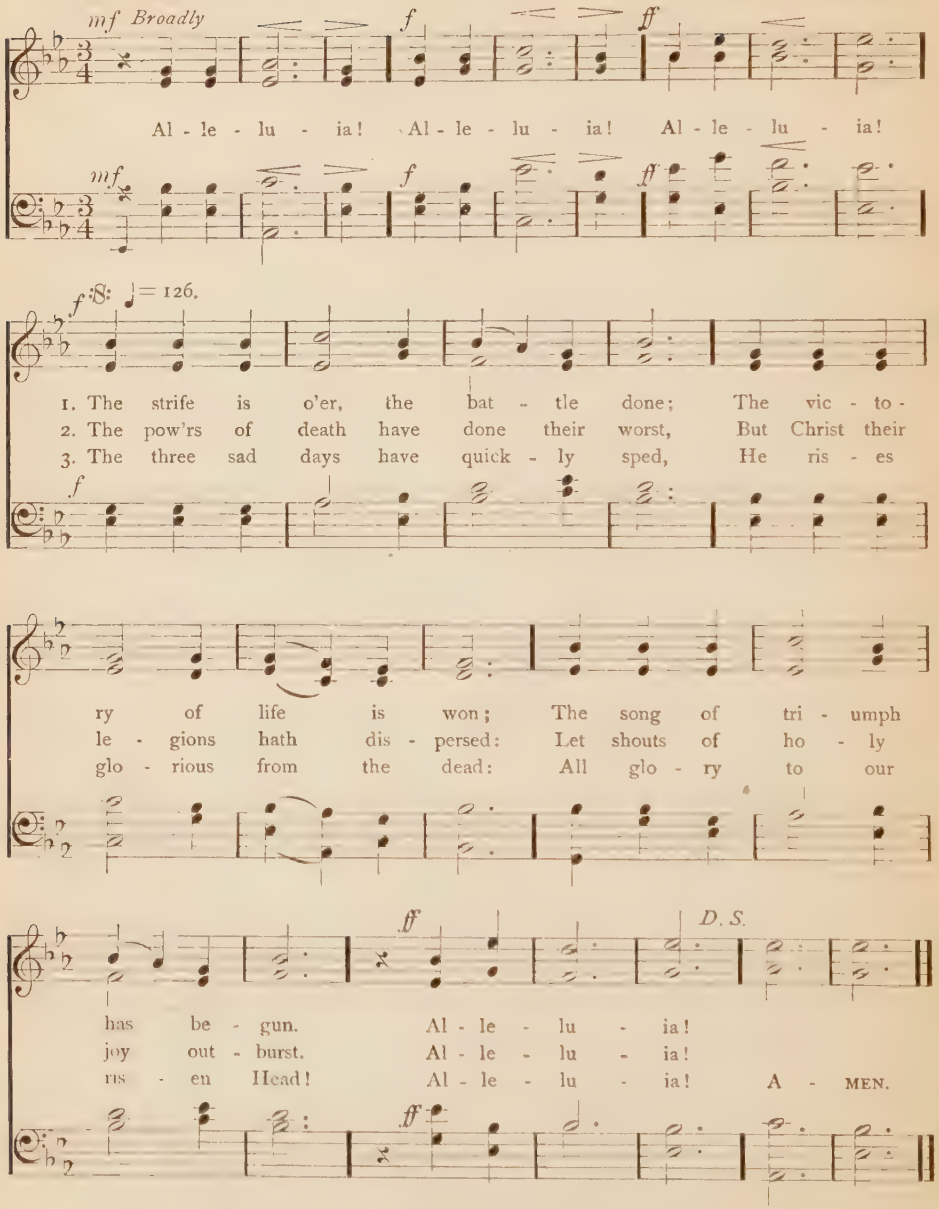
4 Hail, the triumphant Lord,
The Resurrection Thou;
We bless Thy sacred word:
Before Thy throne we bow.
Captivity is captive led;
For Jesus liveth, that was dead.

5 To God, the risen Son,
Father, and Spirit blest,
Eternal Three in One,
All worship be addressed.
Join all on earth, rejoice and sing,
All glory give to God our King.

# 134 The Strife is O'er

( Victory )

Latin
Tr. Francis Pott, 1861

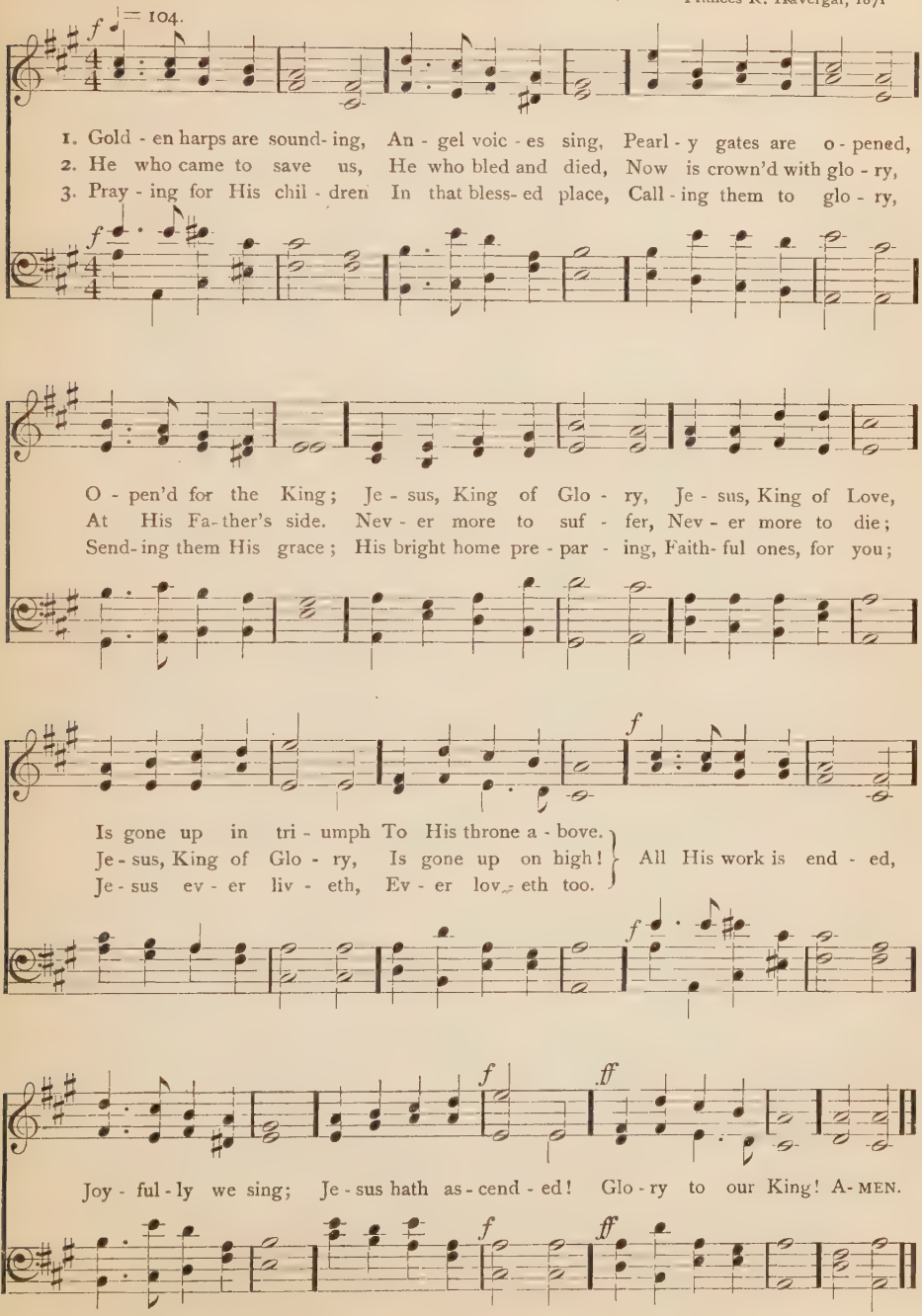
Arr. from Palestrina, 1588

mf Broadly
f
ff
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
mf
f
ff
f 8: ♩= 126.
1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done; The vic - to -
2. The pow'rs of death have done their worst, But Christ their
3. The three sad days have quick - ly sped, He ris - es
f
ry of life is won; The song of tri - umph
le - gions hath dis - persed: Let shouts of ho - ly
glo - rious from the dead: All glo - ry to our
ff
D. S.
has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia!
joy out - burst. Al - le - lu - ia!
ris - en Head! Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.
ff

4 He closed the yawning gates of hell;
The bars from heaven's high portals fell:
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell.
Alleluia!

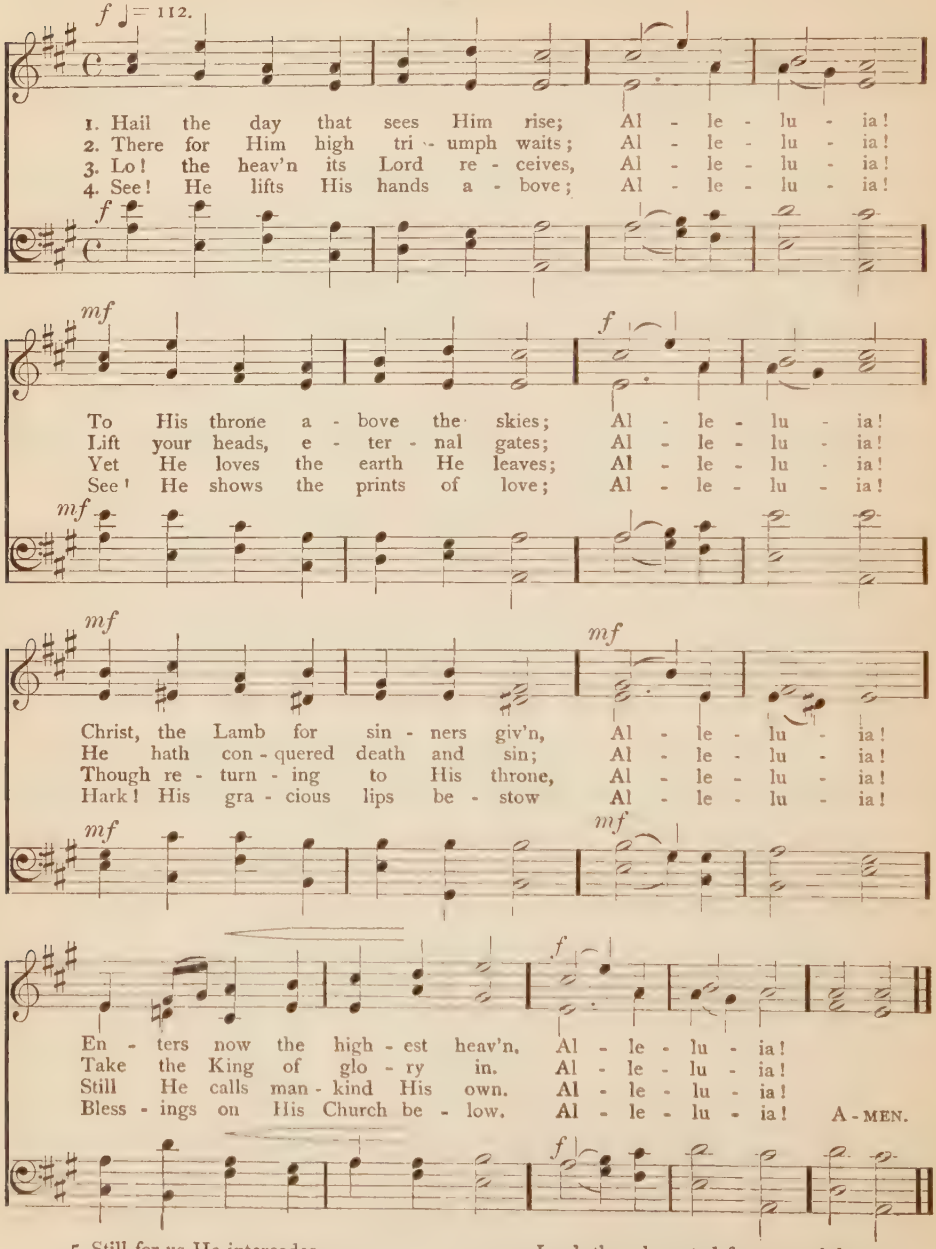
5 Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
That we may live and sing to Thee,
Alleluia!

# 135 Golden Harps are Sounding

( Hermas )

F. R. H. Frances R. Havergal, 1871

♩ = 104.
1. Gold - en harps are sound- ing, An - gel voic - es sing, Pearl - y gates are o - pened,
2. He who came to save us, He who bled and died, Now is crown'd with glo - ry,
3. Pray - ing for His chil - dren In that bless- ed place, Call - ing them to glo - ry,
O - pen'd for the King; Je - sus, King of Glo - ry, Je - sus, King of Love,
At His Fa-ther's side. Nev - er more to suf - fer, Nev - er more to die;
Send- ing them His grace; His bright home pre - par - ing, Faith- ful ones, for you;
Is gone up in tri - umph To His throne a - bove.
Je - sus, King of Glo - ry, Is gone up on high!
Je - sus ev - er liv - eth, Ev - er lov - eth too.
All His work is end - ed,
Joy - ful - ly we sing; Je - sus hath as - cend - ed! Glo - ry to our King! A- MEN.

# 136 Hail the Day that Sees Him Rise

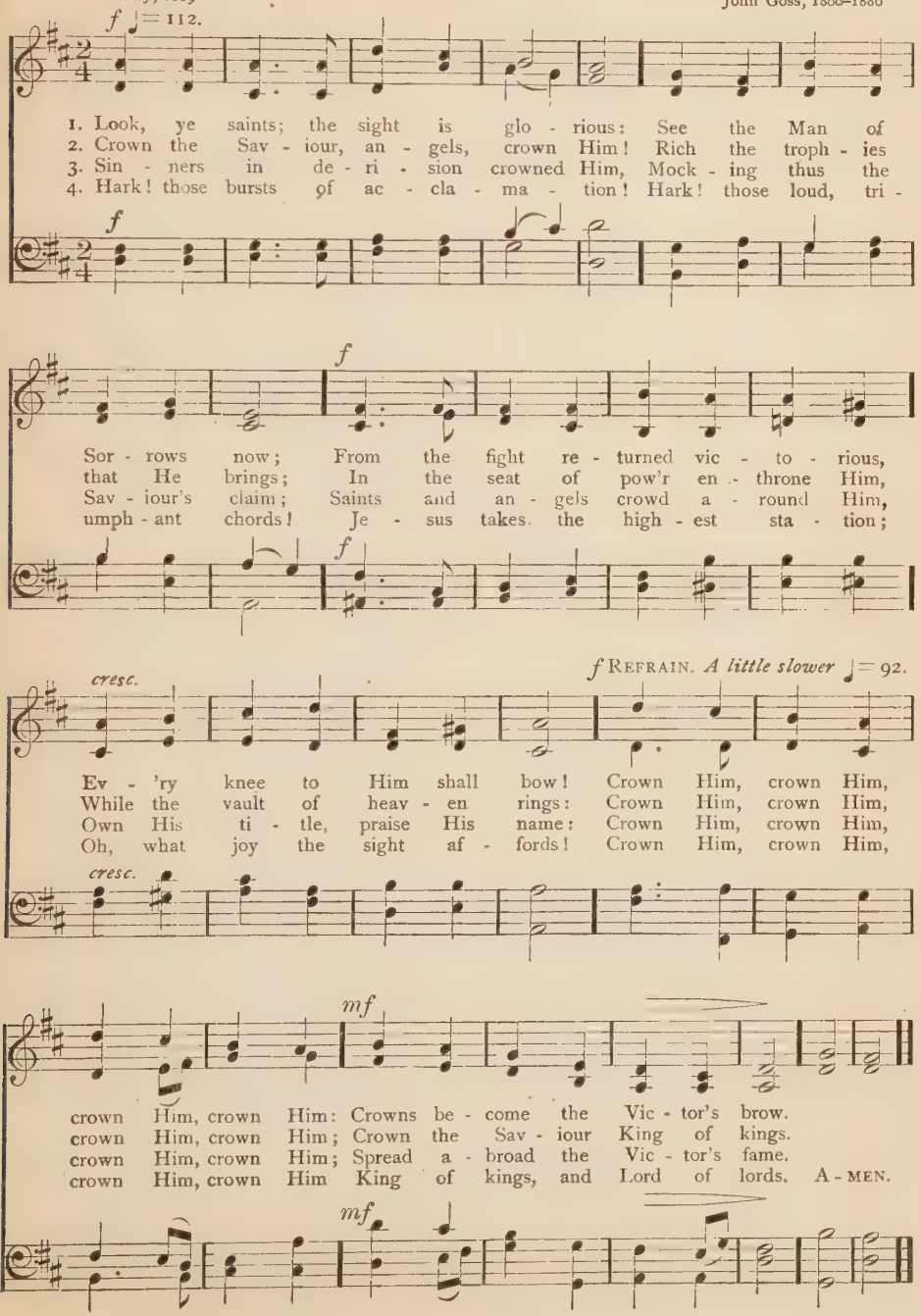
C. Wesley, 1739 (Ascension) W. H. Monk, 1861

f ♩ = 112.
1. Hail the day that sees Him rise; Al - le - lu - ia!
2. There for Him high tri - umph waits; Al - le - lu - ia!
3. Lo! the heav'n its Lord re - ceives, Al - le - lu - ia!
4. See! He lifts His hands a - bove; Al - le - lu - ia!
mf
To His throne a - bove the skies; Al - le - lu - ia!
Lift your heads, e - ter - nal gates; Al - le - lu - ia!
Yet He loves the earth He leaves; Al - le - lu - ia!
See! He shows the prints of love; Al - le - lu - ia!
Christ, the Lamb for sin - ners giv'n, Al - le - lu - ia!
He hath con - quered death and sin; Al - le - lu - ia!
Though re - turn - ing to His throne, Al - le - lu - ia!
Hark! His gra - cious lips be - stow Al - le - lu - ia!
En - ters now the high - est heav'n, Al - le - lu - ia!
Take the King of glo - ry in. Al - le - lu - ia!
Still He calls man - kind His own. Al - le - lu - ia!
Bless - ings on His Church be - low. Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

5 Still for us He intercedes,
His prevailing death He pleads,
Near Himself prepares our place,
He the first-fruits of our race.
Alleluia!

4 Lord, though parted from our sight,
Far above the starry height,
Grant our hearts may thither rise,
Seeking Thee above the skies.
Alleluia!

# 137 Look, Ye Saints; the Sight is Glorious

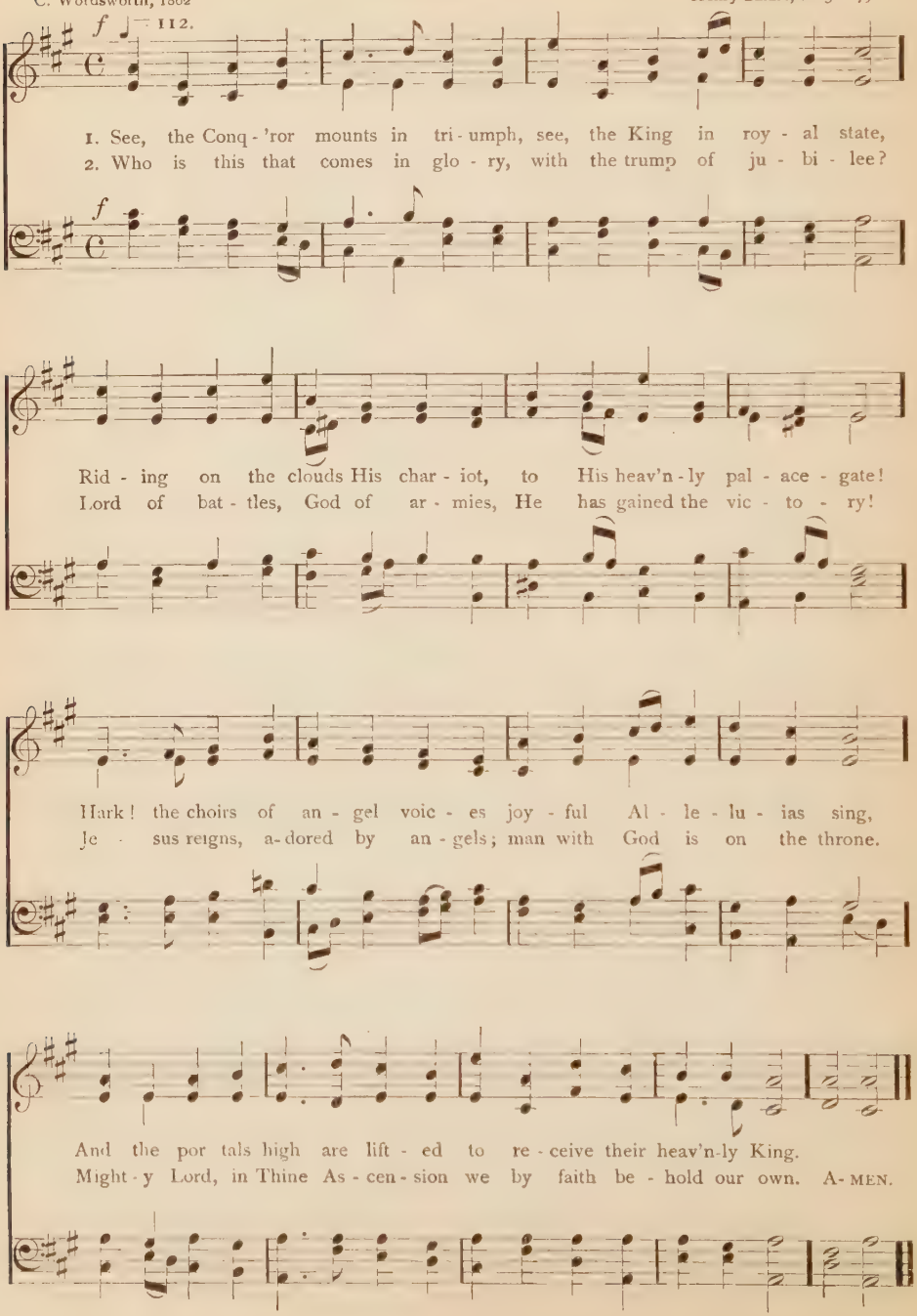
(St. Paul)

Thomas Kelly, 1809 — John Goss, 1800–1880

f ♩= 112.
1. Look, ye saints; the sight is glo - rious: See the Man of
2. Crown the Sav - iour, an - gels, crown Him! Rich the troph - ies
3. Sin - ners in de - ri - sion crowned Him, Mock - ing thus the
4. Hark! those bursts of ac - cla - ma - tion! Hark! those loud, tri -
Sor - rows now; From the fight re - turned vic - to - rious,
that He brings; In the seat of pow'r en - throne Him,
Sav - iour's claim; Saints and an - gels crowd a - round Him,
umph - ant chords! Je - sus takes the high - est sta - tion;
cresc.
f REFRAIN. A little slower ♩= 92.
Ev - 'ry knee to Him shall bow! Crown Him, crown Him,
While the vault of heav - en rings: Crown Him, crown Him,
Own His ti - tle, praise His name: Crown Him, crown Him,
Oh, what joy the sight af - fords! Crown Him, crown Him,
mf
crown Him, crown Him: Crowns be - come the Vic - tor's brow.
crown Him, crown Him; Crown the Sav - iour King of kings.
crown Him, crown Him; Spread a - broad the Vic - tor's fame.
crown Him, crown Him King of kings, and Lord of lords. A - MEN.

# 138 See, the Conqueror Mounts in Triumph

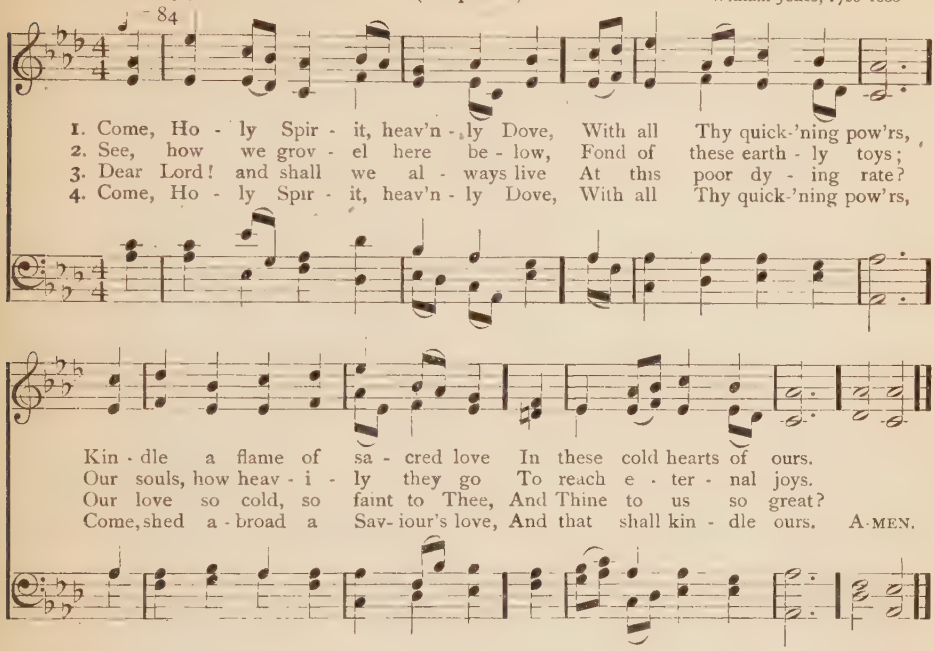
( Rex gloriae )

C. Wordsworth, 1862 — Henry Smart, 1813-1879


f
112.
1. See, the Conq-'ror mounts in tri-umph, see, the King in roy-al state,
2. Who is this that comes in glo-ry, with the trump of ju-bi-lee?
Rid-ing on the clouds His char-iot, to His heav'n-ly pal-ace-gate!
Lord of bat-tles, God of ar-mies, He has gained the vic-to-ry!
Hark! the choirs of an-gel voic-es joy-ful Al-le-lu-ias sing,
Je-sus reigns, a-dored by an-gels; man with God is on the throne.
And the por tals high are lift-ed to re-ceive their heav'n-ly King.
Might-y Lord, in Thine As-cen-sion we by faith be-hold our own. A-MEN.

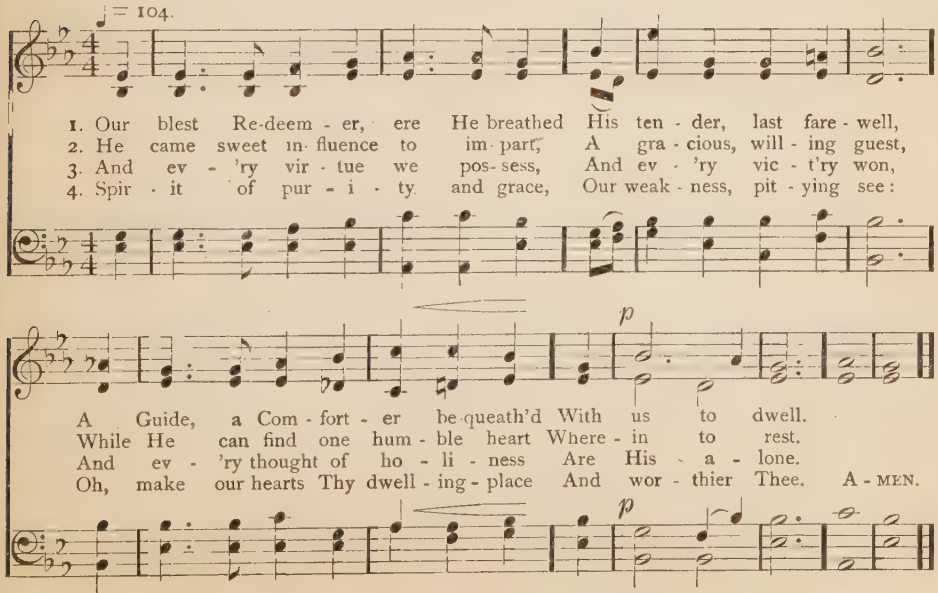
## 139 Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove

Isaac Watts, c. 1707 ( Stephens ) William Jones, 1726–1800


♩ = 84
1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n - ly Dove, With all Thy quick-'ning pow'rs,
2. See, how we grov - el here be - low, Fond of these earth - ly toys;
3. Dear Lord! and shall we al - ways live At this poor dy - ing rate?
4. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n - ly Dove, With all Thy quick-'ning pow'rs,
Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours.
Our souls, how heav - i - ly they go To reach e - ter - nal joys.
Our love so cold, so faint to Thee, And Thine to us so great?
Come, shed a - broad a Sav - iour's love, And that shall kin - dle ours. A - MEN.

## 140 Our Blest Redeemer, Ere He Breathed

H Auber, 1829 ( St. Cuthbert ) John B. Dykes, 1861

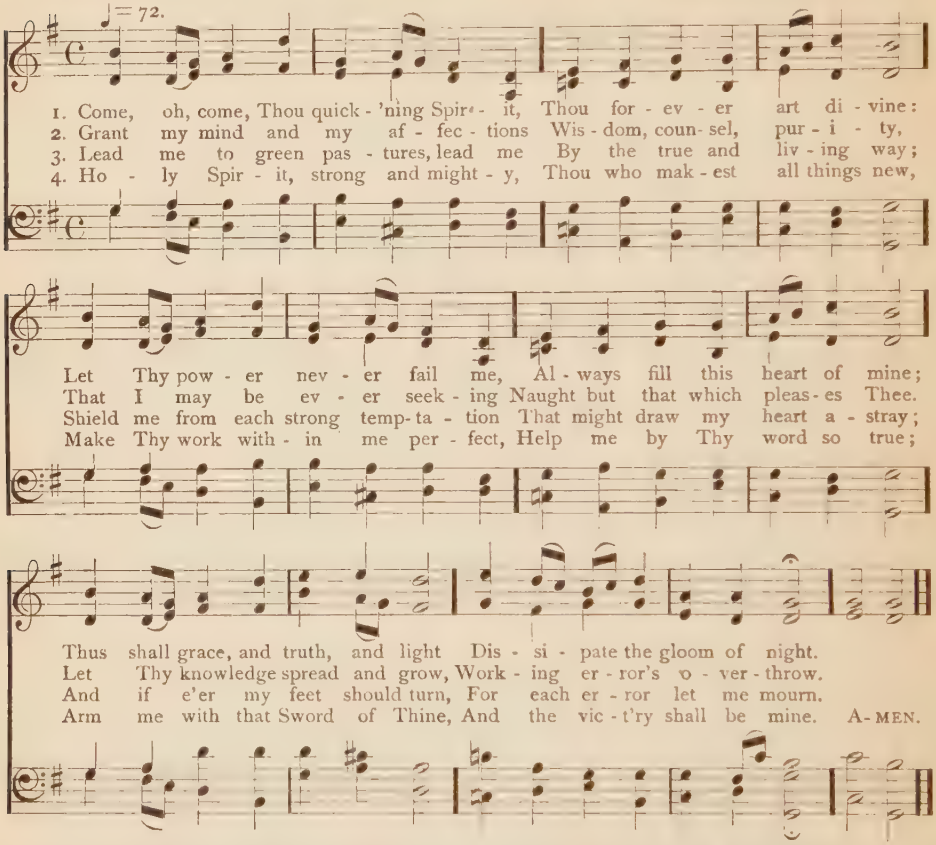

♩ = 104.
1. Our blest Re-deem - er, ere He breathed His ten - der, last fare - well,
2. He came sweet in - fluence to im - part, A gra - cious, will - ing guest,
3. And ev - 'ry vir - tue we pos - sess, And ev - 'ry vic - t'ry won,
4. Spir - it of pur - i - ty and grace, Our weak - ness, pit - ying see:
p
A Guide, a Com - fort - er be-queath'd With us to dwell.
While He can find one hum - ble heart Where - in to rest.
And ev - 'ry thought of ho - li - ness Are His a - lone.
Oh, make our hearts Thy dwell - ing - place And wor - thier Thee. A - MEN.
p

## 141 Come, Oh, Come, Thou Quickening Spirit

(Komm, o komm, du Geist des Lebens)

Heinrich Held, 1664
Tr. C. W. Schaeffer, 1866

Mel. J. Christoph Bach? 1693


♩= 72.
1. Come, oh, come, Thou quick - 'ning Spir - it, Thou for - ev - er art di - vine:
2. Grant my mind and my af - fec - tions Wis - dom, coun - sel, pur - i - ty,
3. Lead me to green pas - tures, lead me By the true and liv - ing way;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, strong and might - y, Thou who mak - est all things new,
Let Thy pow - er nev - er fail me, Al - ways fill this heart of mine;
That I may be ev - er seek - ing Naught but that which pleas - es Thee.
Shield me from each strong temp - ta - tion That might draw my heart a - stray;
Make Thy work with - in me per - fect, Help me by Thy word so true;
Thus shall grace, and truth, and light Dis - si - pate the gloom of night.
Let Thy knowledge spread and grow, Work - ing er - ror's o - ver - throw.
And if e'er my feet should turn, For each er - ror let me mourn.
Arm me with that Sword of Thine, And the vic - t'ry shall be mine. A-MEN.

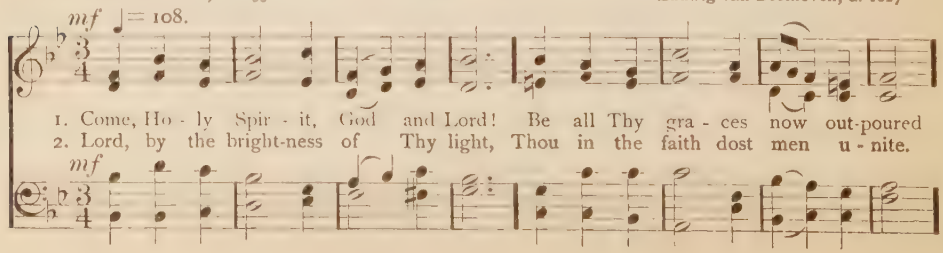
5 In the faith, oh, make me steadfast;
Let not Satan, death or shame
Of my confidence deprive me;
Lord, my refuge is Thy Name.
When the flesh inclines to ill,
Let Thy Word prove stronger still.

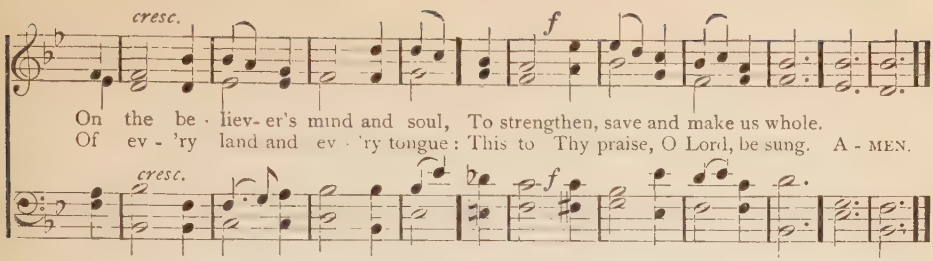
6 And when my last hour approaches,
Let my hopes grow yet more bright,
Since I am an heir of heaven;
In Thy glorious courts of light,
Fairer far than voice can tell,
There redeemed by Christ to dwell.

## 142 Come, Holy Spirit, God and Lord

(Germany)

Martin Luther, 1524
Tr. Cath. Winkworth, c. 1855

Ludwig van Beethoven, d. 1827

mf ♩= 108.
1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, God and Lord! Be all Thy gra - ces now out-poured
2. Lord, by the bright-ness of Thy light, Thou in the faith dost men u - nite.
mf


cresc.
f
On the be - liev - er's mind and soul, To strengthen, save and make us whole.
Of ev - 'ry land and ev - 'ry tongue: This to Thy praise, O Lord, be sung. A - MEN.
cresc.
f

3 Thou strong Defence, Thou holy Light,
Teach us to know our God aright,
And call Him Father from the heart:
The Word of life and truth impart:

4 That we may love not doctrines strange,
Nor e'er to other teachers range,
But Jesus for our Master own,
And put our trust in Him alone.

5 Thou sacred Ardor, Comfort sweet,
Help us to wait with ready feet
And willing heart at Thy command,
Nor trial fright us from Thy band.

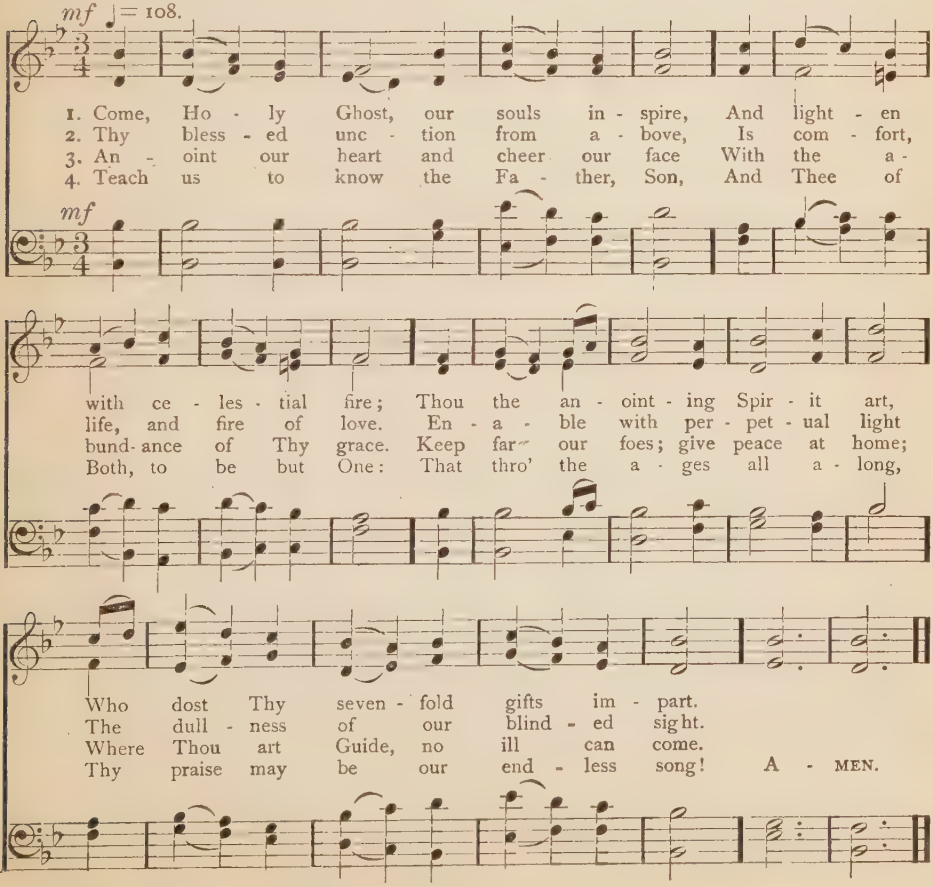
6 Lord, make us ready with Thy powers;
Strengthen the flesh in weaker hours,
That as good warriors we may force
Through life and death to Thee our course!

## 143 Come, Holy Ghost, Our Souls Inspire

(All Saints)

Latin IX Century
Tr. John Cosin, 1627

W. Knapp, 1698–1768

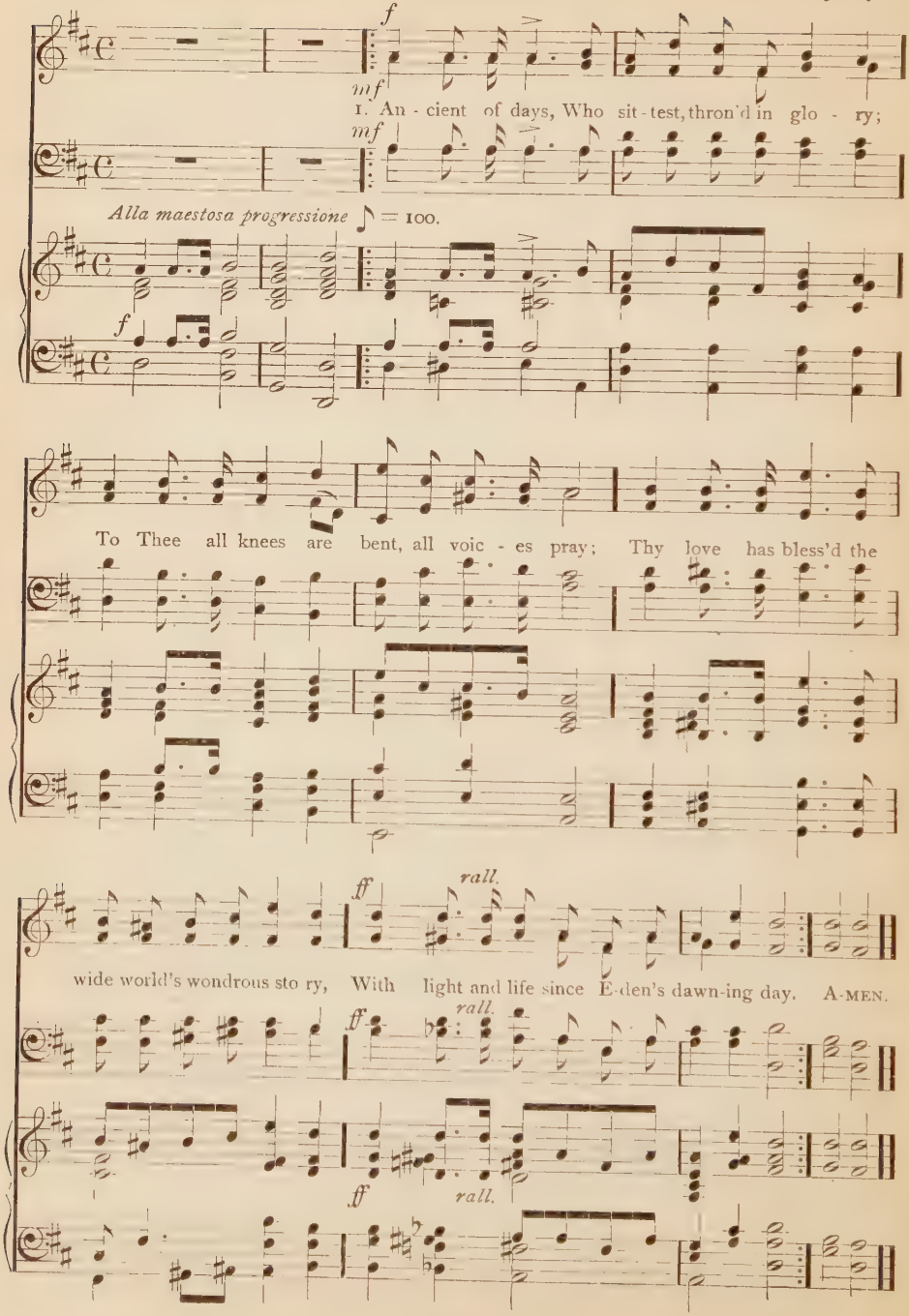

mf ♩= 108.
1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, our souls in - spire, And light - en
2. Thy bless - ed unc - tion from a - bove, Is com - fort,
3. An - oint our heart and cheer our face With the a -
4. Teach us to know the Fa - ther, Son, And Thee of
mf
with ce - les - tial fire; Thou the an - oint - ing Spir - it art,
life, and fire of love. En - a - ble with per - pet - ual light
bund - ance of Thy grace. Keep far our foes; give peace at home;
Both, to be but One: That thro' the a - ges all a - long,
Who dost Thy seven - fold gifts im - part.
The dull - ness of our blind - ed sight.
Where Thou art Guide, no ill can come.
Thy praise may be our end - less song! A - MEN.

# 144

## Ancient of Days

W. C. Doane, 1886

(Ancient of Days)

T. A Jeffery

f
mf
1. An - cient of days, Who sit - test, thron'd in glo - ry;
mf
Alla maestosa progressione ♪ = 100.
f
To Thee all knees are bent, all voic - es pray; Thy love has bless'd the
ff
rall.
wide world's wondrous sto ry, With light and life since E-den's dawn-ing day. A-MEN.
ff
rall.
ff
rall.

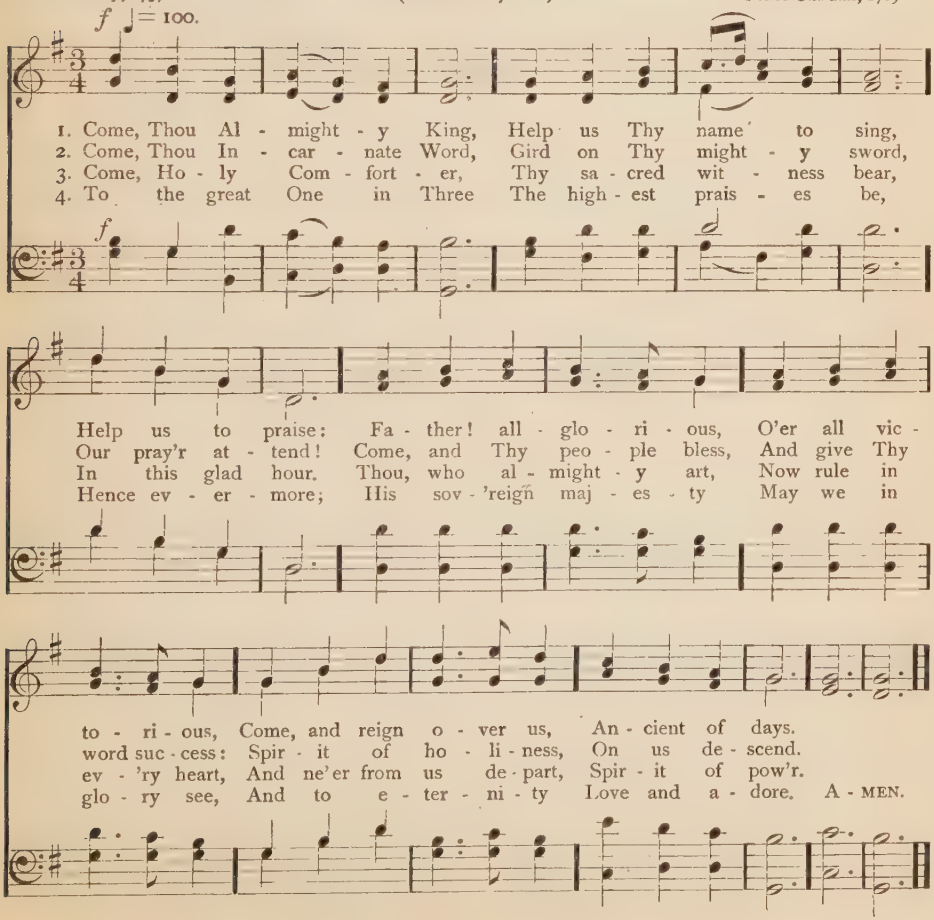
2 O Holy Father, Who hast led Thy children
In all the ages, with the Fire and Cloud,
Through seas dry-shod; through weary wastes bewildering;
To Thee, in reverent love, our hearts are bowed.

3 O Holy Jesus, Prince of Peace and Saviour,
To Thee we owe the peace that still prevails,
Stilling the rude wills of men's wild behavior,
And calming passion's fierce and stormy gales.

4 O Holy Ghost, the Lord and the Life-giver,
Thine is the quickening power that gives increase,
From Thee have flowed, as from a pleasant river,
Our plenty, wealth, prosperity, and peace.

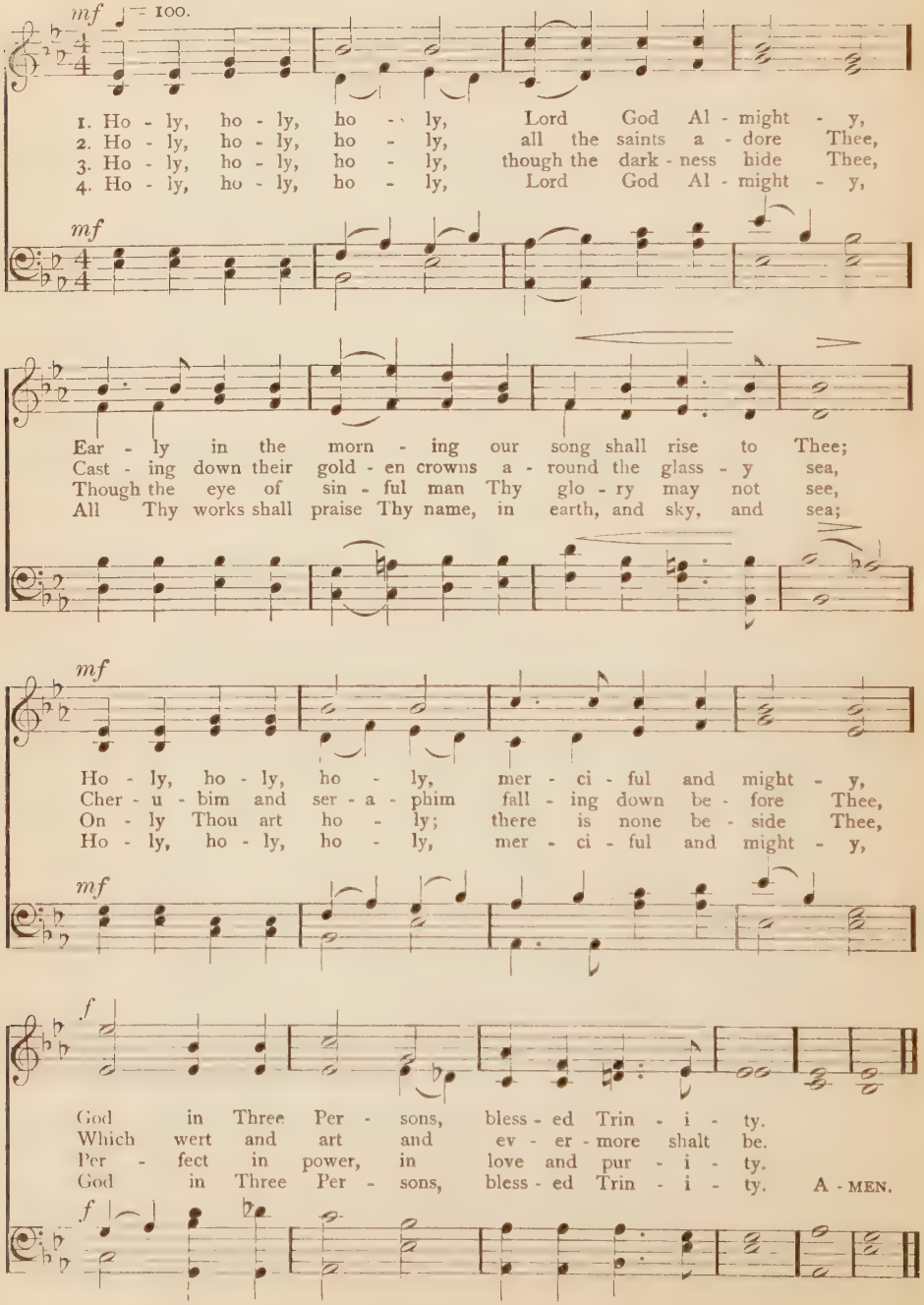
5 O Triune God, with heart and voice adoring,
Praise we the goodness that doth crown our days;
Pray we, that Thou wilt hear us, still imploring
Thy love and favor, kept to us always.

## 145 Come, Thou Almighty King

C. Wesley, 1757 (Italian Hymn) Felice Giardini, 1769

f ♩= 100.
1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
2. Come, Thou In - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword,
3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear,
4. To the great One in Three The high - est prais - es be,
f
Help us to praise: Fa - ther! all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
Our pray'r at - tend! Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy
In this glad hour. Thou, who al - might - y art, Now rule in
Hence ev - er - more; His sov - 'reign maj - es - ty May we in
to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days.
word suc - cess: Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.
ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r.
glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore. A - MEN.

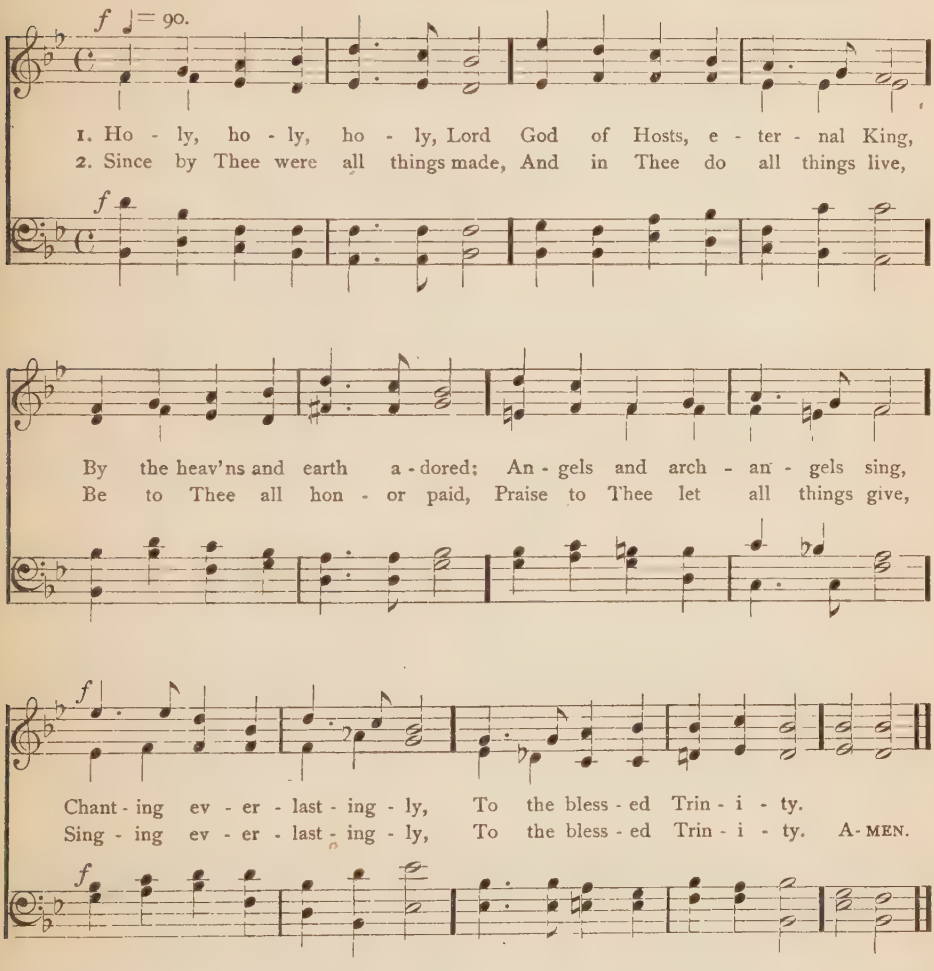
# 146 Holy, Holy, Holy

(Nicaea)

R. Heber, 1827 — John B. Dykes, 1861

mf ♩ = 100.
1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y,
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, all the saints a - dore Thee,
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, though the dark - ness hide Thee,
4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y,
mf
Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;
Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea,
Though the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see,
All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;
mf
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y,
Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee,
On - ly Thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side Thee,
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y,
mf
f
God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
Which wert and art and ev - er - more shalt be.
Per - fect in power, in love and pur - i - ty.
God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty. A - MEN.
f

# 147 Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord

(St. Athanasius)

C. Wordsworth, 1862 — E. J. Hopkins, b. 1818

f ♩= 90.
1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts, e - ter - nal King,
2. Since by Thee were all things made, And in Thee do all things live,
By the heav'ns and earth a - dored; An - gels and arch - an - gels sing,
Be to Thee all hon - or paid, Praise to Thee let all things give,
Chant - ing ev - er - last - ing - ly, To the bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
Sing - ing ev - er - last - ing - ly, To the bless - ed Trin - i - ty. A-MEN.

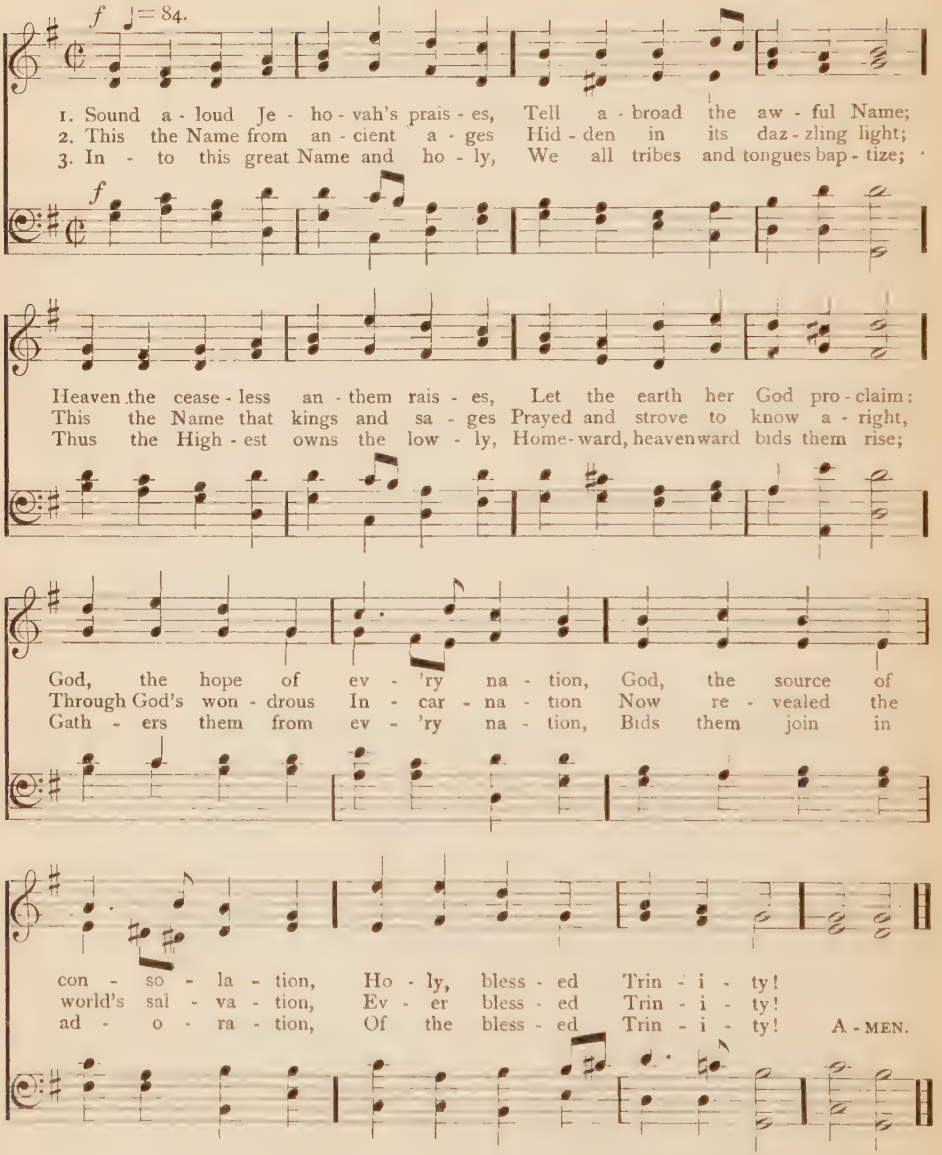
3 Thousands, tens of thousands stand,
Spirits blest before Thy throne,
Speeding thence at Thy command;
And when Thy command is done,
Singing everlastingly
To the blessèd Trinity.

4 Cherubim and seraphim
Veil their faces with their wings;
Eyes of angels are too dim
To behold the King of kings,
While they sing eternally
To the blessèd Trinity.

5 Thee apostles, prophets Thee,
Thee the noble martyr band,
Praise with solemn jubilee,
Thee, the Church in every land;
Singing everlastingly,
To the blessèd Trinity.

6 Alleluia! Lord, to Thee,
Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
Three in One, and One in Three,
Join we with the heavenly host,
Singing everlastingly
To the blessèd Trinity.

# 148 Sound Aloud Jehovah's Praises

H. A. Martin, 1870 (Fides) C. C. Scholefield, 1874

f ♩= 84.
1. Sound a - loud Je - ho - vah's prais - es, Tell a - broad the aw - ful Name;
2. This the Name from an - cient a - ges Hid - den in its daz - zling light;
3. In - to this great Name and ho - ly, We all tribes and tongues bap - tize;
Heaven the cease - less an - them rais - es, Let the earth her God pro - claim:
This the Name that kings and sa - ges Prayed and strove to know a - right,
Thus the High - est owns the low - ly, Home-ward, heavenward bids them rise;
God, the hope of ev - 'ry na - tion, God, the source of
Through God's won - drous In - car - na - tion Now re - vealed the
Gath - ers them from ev - 'ry na - tion, Bids them join in
con - so - la - tion, Ho - ly, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
world's sal - va - tion, Ev - er bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
ad - o - ra - tion, Of the bless - ed Trin - i - ty! A - MEN.

4 In this Name the heart rejoices,
Pouring forth its secret prayer:
In this Name we lift our voices,
And our common faith declare;
Offering humble supplication,
Thanks, and praise, and veneration
To the blessèd Trinity!

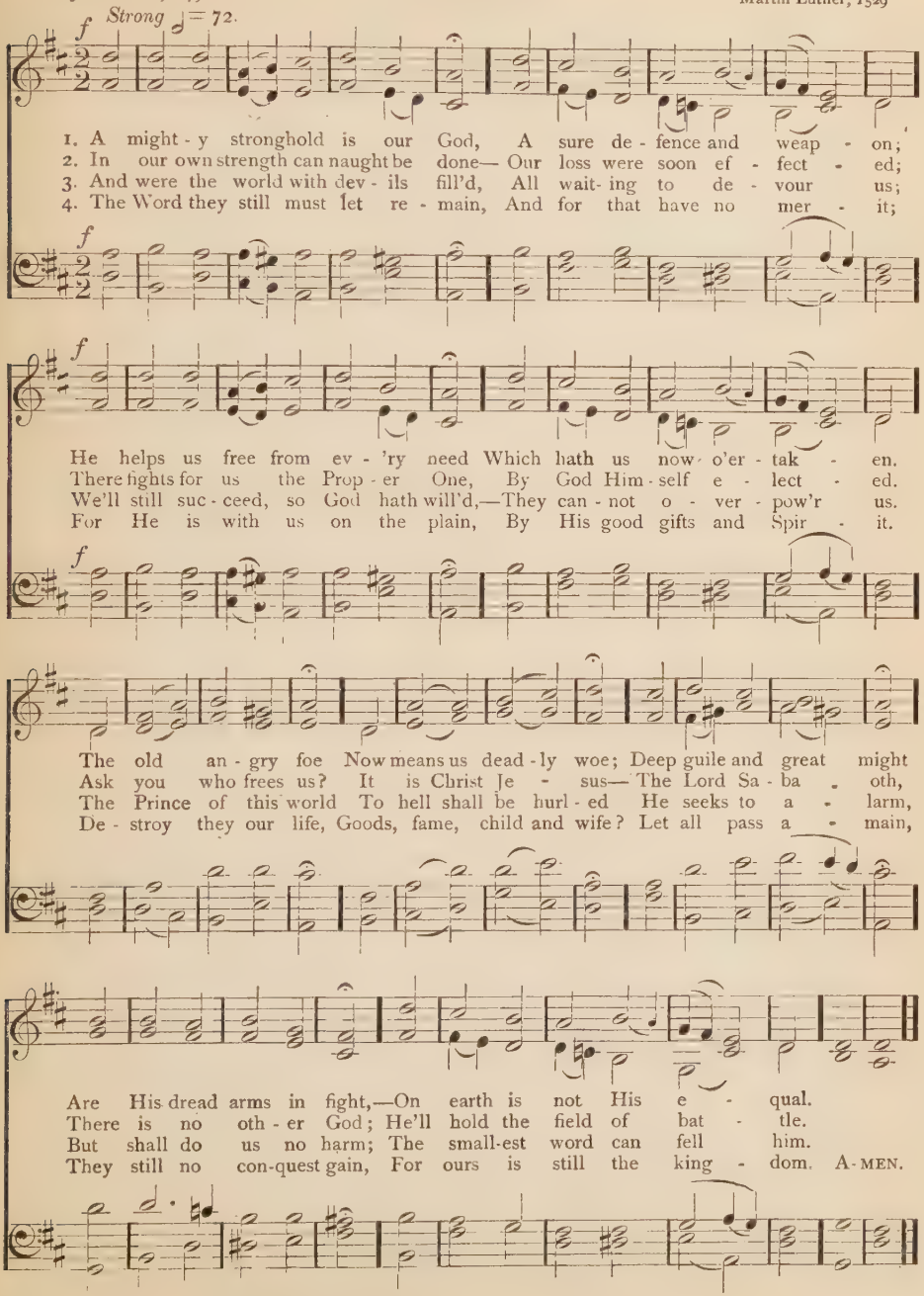
5 Glory be to God the Father,
Glory be to God the Son,
Glory be to God the Spirit,
Great Jehovah, Three in One,
Praise from all in earth and heaven
Unto Thee be ever given,
Holy, blessèd Trinity!

# 149 A Mighty Stronghold is our God

(Ein feste Burg)

Martin Luther, 1529
Tr. Joel Swartz, 1879

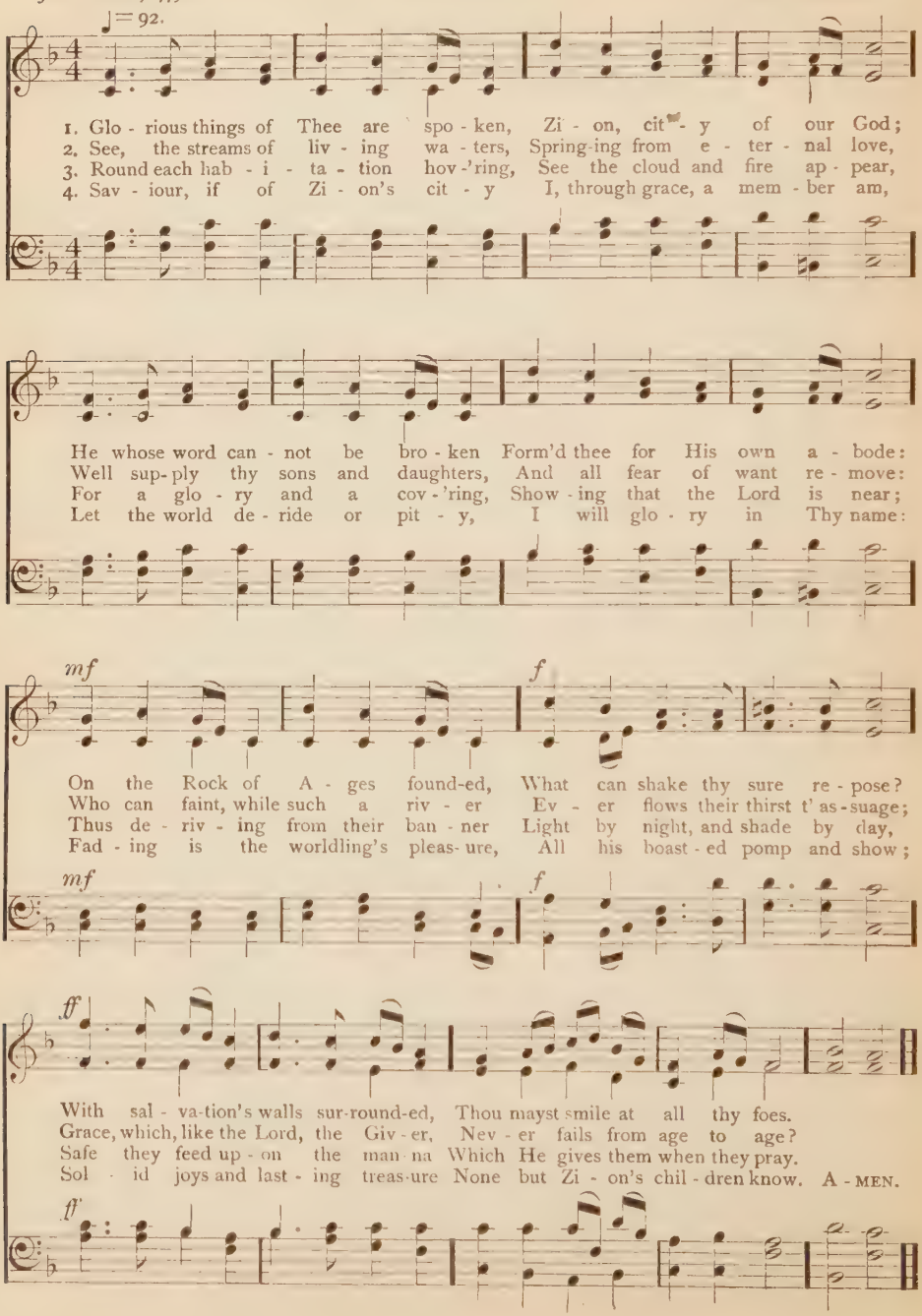
Martin Luther, 1529


Strong ♩ = 72.
f
1. A might - y stronghold is our God, A sure de - fence and weap - on;
2. In our own strength can naught be done— Our loss were soon ef - fect - ed;
3. And were the world with dev - ils fill'd, All wait - ing to de - vour us;
4. The Word they still must let re - main, And for that have no mer - it;
He helps us free from ev - 'ry need Which hath us now o'er - tak - en.
There fights for us the Prop - er One, By God Him - self e - lect - ed.
We'll still suc - ceed, so God hath will'd,—They can - not o - ver - pow'r us.
For He is with us on the plain, By His good gifts and Spir - it.
The old an - gry foe Now means us dead - ly woe; Deep guile and great might
Ask you who frees us? It is Christ Je - sus— The Lord Sa - ba - oth,
The Prince of this world To hell shall be hurl - ed He seeks to a - larm,
De - stroy they our life, Goods, fame, child and wife? Let all pass a - main,
Are His dread arms in fight,—On earth is not His e - qual.
There is no oth - er God; He'll hold the field of bat - tle.
But shall do us no harm; The small-est word can fell him.
They still no con-quest gain, For ours is still the king - dom. A-MEN.

This hymn is very effective sung in unison

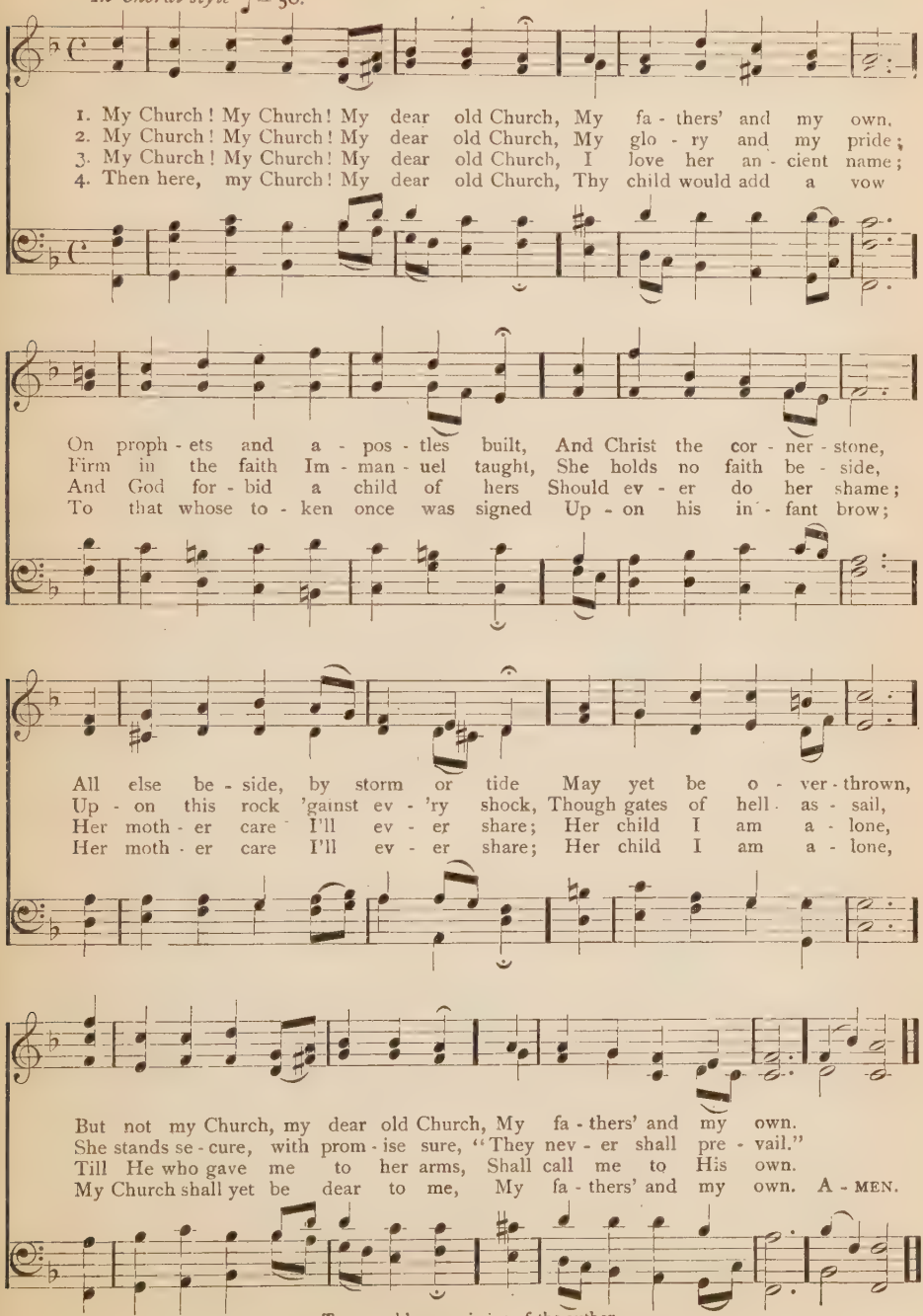
# 150 Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken

(Austrian Hymn)

John Newton, 1779 — Joseph Haydn, 1797

♩ = 92.
1. Glo - rious things of Thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, Spring-ing from e - ter - nal love,
3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov-'ring, See the cloud and fire ap - pear,
4. Sav - iour, if of Zi - on's cit - y I, through grace, a mem - ber am,
He whose word can - not be bro - ken Form'd thee for His own a - bode:
Well sup-ply thy sons and daughters, And all fear of want re - move:
For a glo - ry and a cov-'ring, Show - ing that the Lord is near;
Let the world de - ride or pit - y, I will glo - ry in Thy name:
mf
f
On the Rock of A - ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
Who can faint, while such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst t' as-suage;
Thus de - riv - ing from their ban - ner Light by night, and shade by day,
Fad - ing is the worldling's pleas - ure, All his boast - ed pomp and show;
mf
f
ff
With sal - va-tion's walls sur-round-ed, Thou mayst smile at all thy foes.
Grace, which, like the Lord, the Giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age?
Safe they feed up - on the man - na Which He gives them when they pray.
Sol - id joys and last - ing treas-ure None but Zi - on's chil - dren know. A - MEN.
ff

# 151 My Church! My Church!

Anon. N. H. H. Schafer, 1906

*In Choral style* ♩ = 50.

1. My Church! My Church! My dear old Church, My fa - thers' and my own.
2. My Church! My Church! My dear old Church, My glo - ry and my pride;
3. My Church! My Church! My dear old Church, I love her an - cient name;
4. Then here, my Church! My dear old Church, Thy child would add a vow
On proph - ets and a - pos - tles built, And Christ the cor - ner - stone,
Firm in the faith Im - man - uel taught, She holds no faith be - side,
And God for - bid a child of hers Should ev - er do her shame;
To that whose to - ken once was signed Up - on his in - fant brow;
All else be - side, by storm or tide May yet be o - ver - thrown,
Up - on this rock 'gainst ev - 'ry shock, Though gates of hell as - sail,
Her moth - er care I'll ev - er share; Her child I am a - lone,
Her moth - er care I'll ev - er share; Her child I am a - lone,
But not my Church, my dear old Church, My fa - thers' and my own.
She stands se - cure, with prom - ise sure, "They nev - er shall pre - vail."
Till He who gave me to her arms, Shall call me to His own.
My Church shall yet be dear to me, My fa - thers' and my own. A - MEN.



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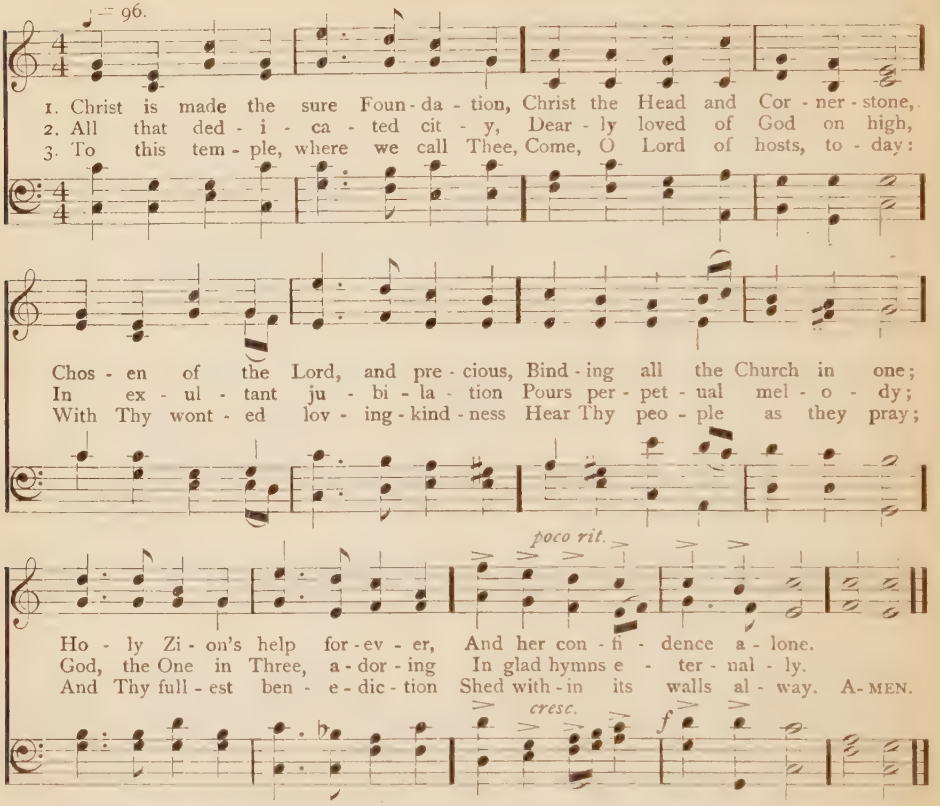
## 152 Christ is Made the Sure Foundation

(Regent Square)

Latin VII Cent.
Tr. J. M. Neale, 1851

Henry Smart, 1867

♩ = 96.
1. Christ is made the sure Foun-da-tion, Christ the Head and Cor-ner-stone,
2. All that ded-i-ca-ted cit-y, Dear-ly loved of God on high,
3. To this tem-ple, where we call Thee, Come, O Lord of hosts, to-day:
Chos-en of the Lord, and pre-cious, Bind-ing all the Church in one;
In ex-ul-tant ju-bi-la-tion Pours per-pet-ual mel-o-dy;
With Thy wont-ed lov-ing-kind-ness Hear Thy peo-ple as they pray;
poco rit.
Ho-ly Zi-on's help for-ev-er, And her con-fi-dence a-lone.
God, the One in Three, a-dor-ing In glad hymns e-ter-nal-ly.
And Thy full-est ben-e-dic-tion Shed with-in its walls al-way. A-MEN.
cresc.
f

4 Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants
What they ask of Thee to gain,
What they gain from Thee forever
With the blessèd to retain,
And hereafter in Thy glory
Evermore with Thee to reign.

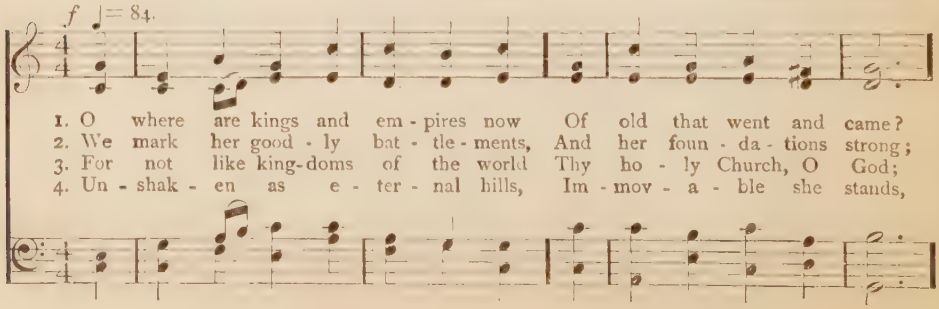
5 Laud and honor to the Father,
Laud and honor to the Son,
Laud and honor to the Spirit,
Ever Three and ever One,
One in might, and One in glory,
While unending ages run.

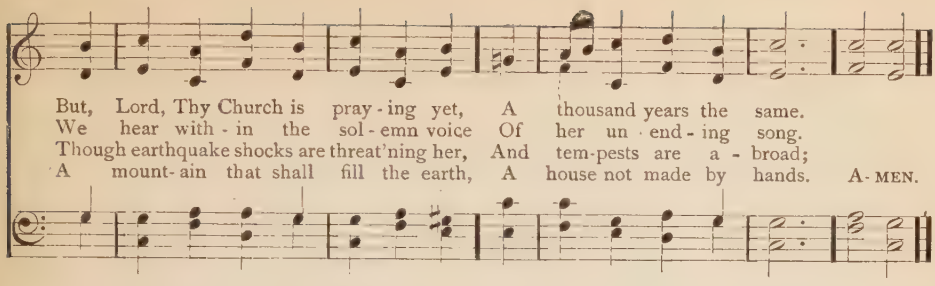
## 153 O Where are Kings and Empires Now

(St. Anne)

A. C. Coxe, 1839

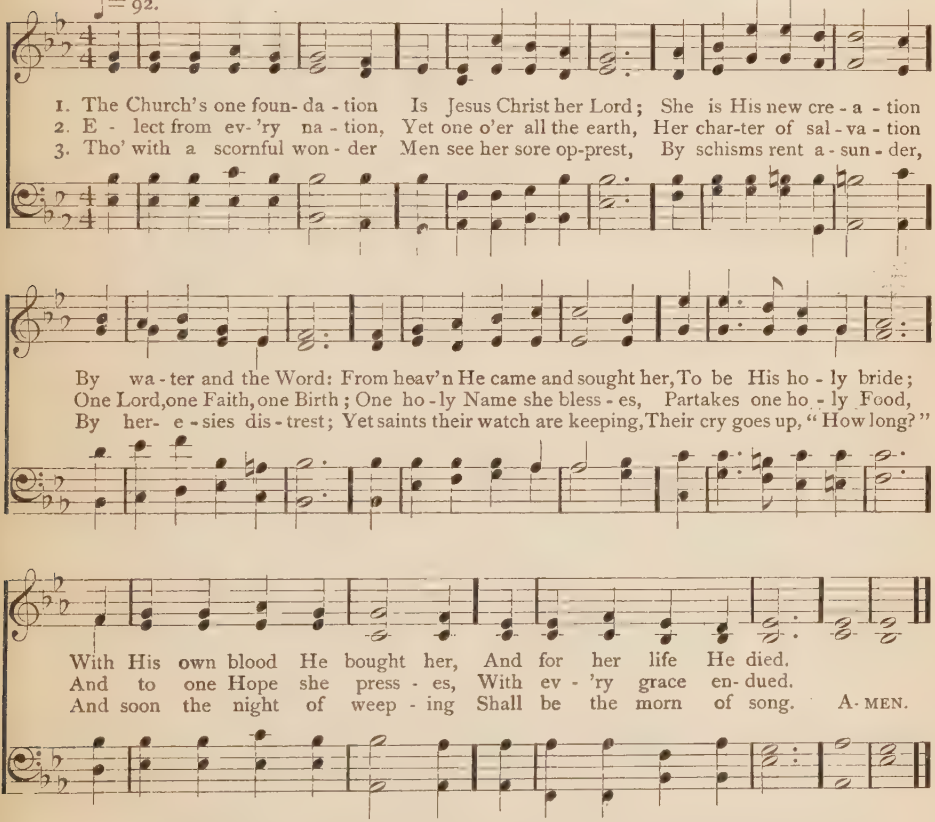
William Croft, 1708


f ♩ = 84.
1. O where are kings and em-pires now Of old that went and came?
2. We mark her good-ly bat-tle-ments, And her foun-da-tions strong;
3. For not like king-doms of the world Thy ho-ly Church, O God;
4. Un-shak-en as e-ter-nal hills, Im-mov-a-ble she stands,


But, Lord, Thy Church is pray-ing yet, A thousand years the same.
We hear with-in the sol-emn voice Of her un-end-ing song.
Though earthquake shocks are threat'ning her, And tem-pests are a-broad;
A mount-ain that shall fill the earth, A house not made by hands. A-MEN.

## 154 The Church's One Foundation

Samuel John Stone, 1868 (Aurelia) Samuel S. Wesley, 1864

♩ = 92.

1. The Church's one foun-da-tion Is Jesus Christ her Lord; She is His new cre-a-tion
2. E-lect from ev-'ry na-tion, Yet one o'er all the earth, Her char-ter of sal-va-tion
3. Tho' with a scornful won-der Men see her sore op-prest, By schisms rent a-sun-der,
By wa-ter and the Word: From heav'n He came and sought her, To be His ho-ly bride;
One Lord, one Faith, one Birth; One ho-ly Name she bless-es, Partakes one ho-ly Food,
By her-e-sies dis-trest; Yet saints their watch are keeping, Their cry goes up, "How long?"
With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
And to one Hope she press-es, With ev-'ry grace en-dued.
And soon the night of weep-ing Shall be the morn of song. A-MEN.

4 'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

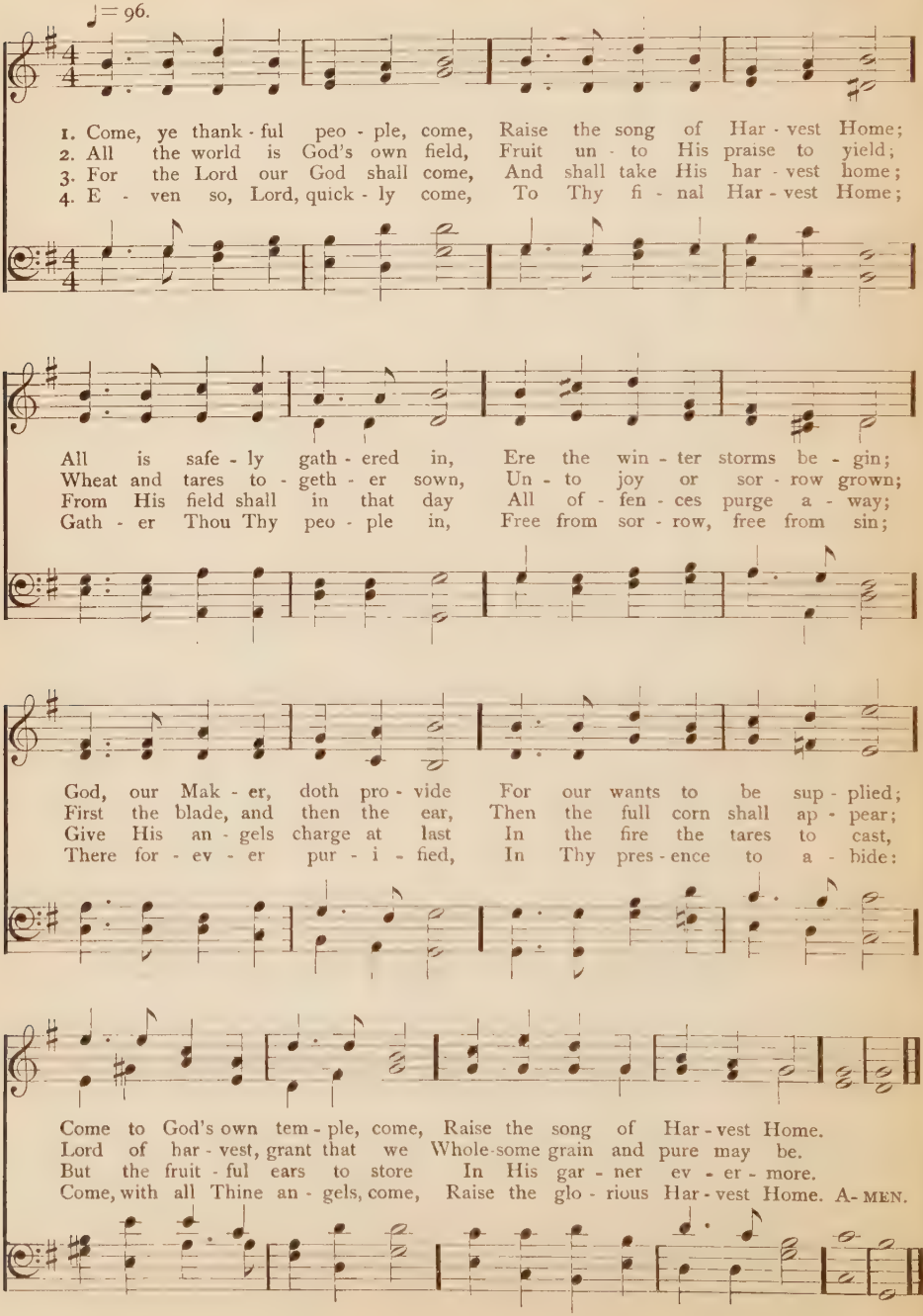
5 Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we,
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee.

# 155 Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

( St. George's, Windsor )

H. Alford, 1845

♩ = 96.

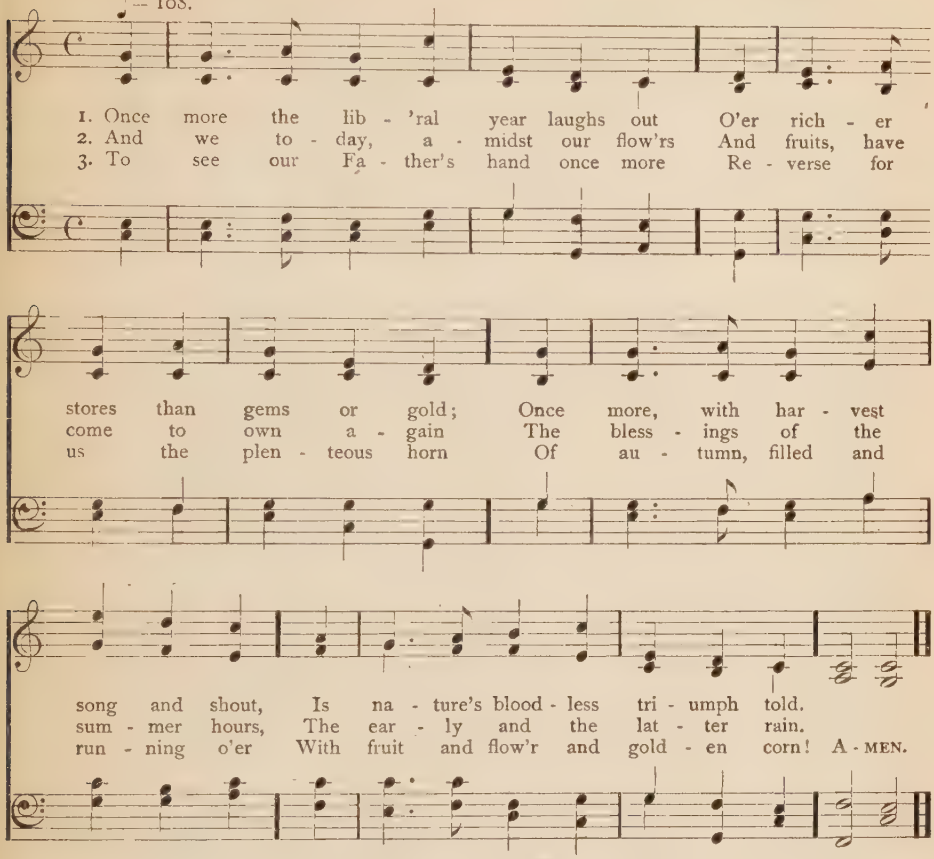
G. J. Elvey, 1858

1. Come, ye thank - ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of Har - vest Home;
2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un - to His praise to yield;
3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His har - vest home;
4. E - ven so, Lord, quick - ly come, To Thy fi - nal Har - vest Home;
All is safe - ly gath - ered in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin;
Wheat and tares to - geth - er sown, Un - to joy or sor - row grown;
From His field shall in that day All of - fen - ces purge a - way;
Gath - er Thou Thy peo - ple in, Free from sor - row, free from sin;
God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied;
First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap - pear;
Give His an - gels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast,
There for - ev - er pur - i - fied, In Thy pres - ence to a - bide:
Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of Har - vest Home.
Lord of har - vest, grant that we Whole-some grain and pure may be.
But the fruit - ful ears to store In His gar - ner ev - er - more.
Come, with all Thine an - gels, come, Raise the glo - rious Har - vest Home. A - MEN.

# 156 Once More the Liberal Year Laughs Out

( Alstone )

Stanzas selected from "An Autumn Festival"
John G. Whittier, 1859

C. E. Willing, 1868

♩ = 108.

1. Once more the lib - 'ral year laughs out O'er rich - er
2. And we to - day, a - midst our flow'rs And fruits, have
3. To see our Fa - ther's hand once more Re - verse for
stores than gems or gold; Once more, with har - vest
come to own a - gain The bless - ings of the
us the plen - teous horn Of au - tumn, filled and
song and shout, Is na - ture's blood - less tri - umph told.
sum - mer hours, The ear - ly and the lat - ter rain.
run - ning o'er With fruit and flow'r and gold - en corn! A - MEN.

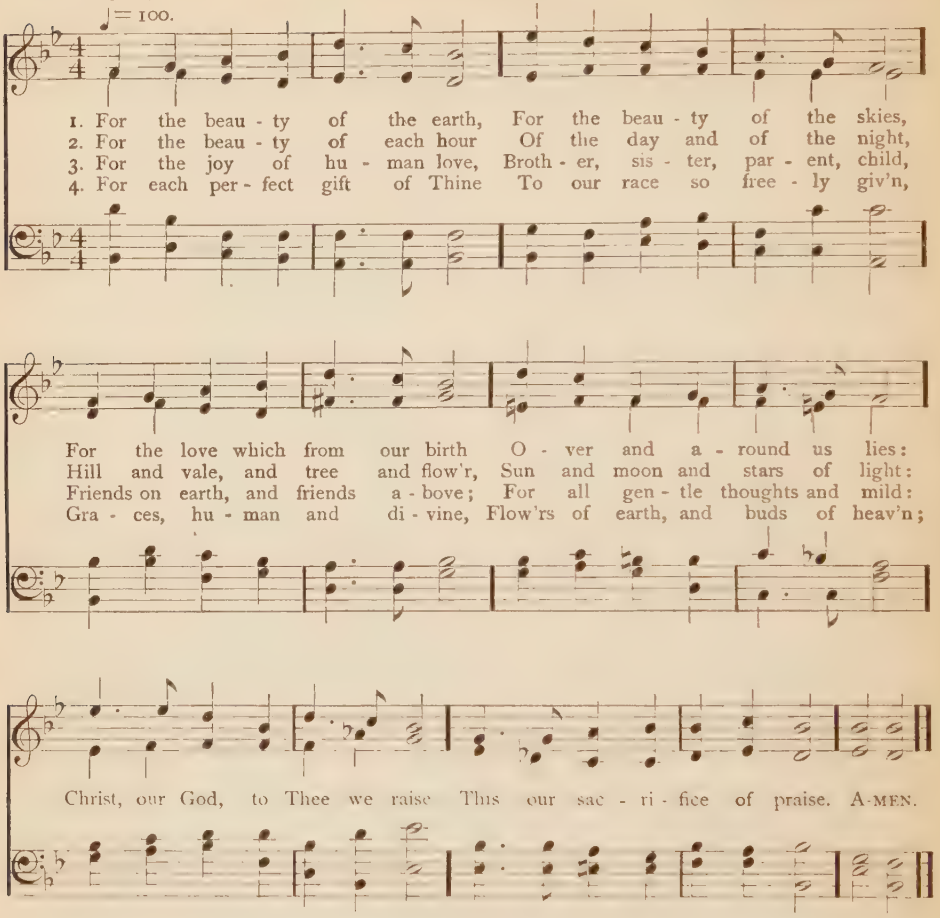
4 Our common mother rests and sings,
  Like Ruth, among her garnered sheaves,
Her lap is full of goodly things,
  Her brow is bright with autumn leaves.

5 Oh, favors every year made new!
  Oh, gifts with rain and sunshine sent!
The bounty overruns our due,
  The fulness shames our discontent.

6 God gives us with our rugged soil
  The power to make it Eden-fair,
And richer fruits to crown our toil
  Than summer-wedded islands bear.

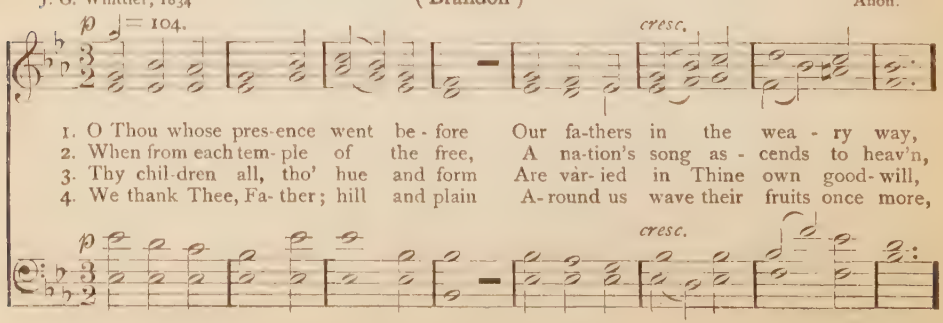
7 Oh, let these altars, wreathed with flowers
  And piled with fruits, awake again
Thanksgivings for the golden hours,
  The early and the latter rain!

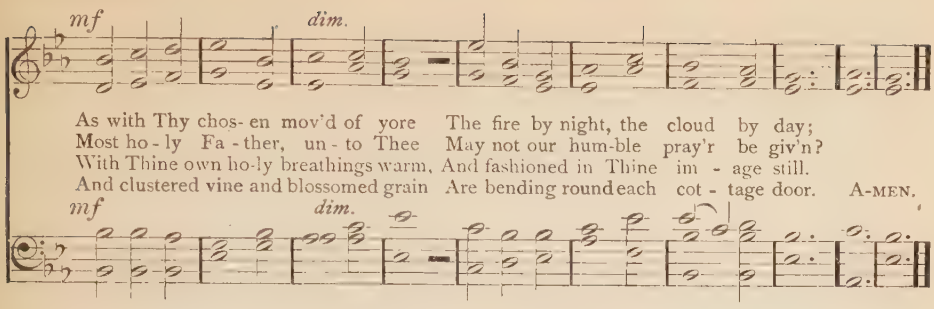
## 157 For the Beauty of the Earth

F. S. Pierpoint, 1864 (God of Hosts) E. J. Hopkins, b 1818

♩ = 100.
1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the beau - ty of the skies,
2. For the beau - ty of each hour Of the day and of the night,
3. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth - er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,
4. For each per - fect gift of Thine To our race so free - ly giv'n,
For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies:
Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r, Sun and moon and stars of light:
Friends on earth, and friends a - bove; For all gen - tle thoughts and mild:
Gra - ces, hu - man and di - vine, Flow'rs of earth, and buds of heav'n;
Christ, our God, to Thee we raise This our sac - ri - fice of praise. A-MEN.

## 158 O Thou Whose Presence

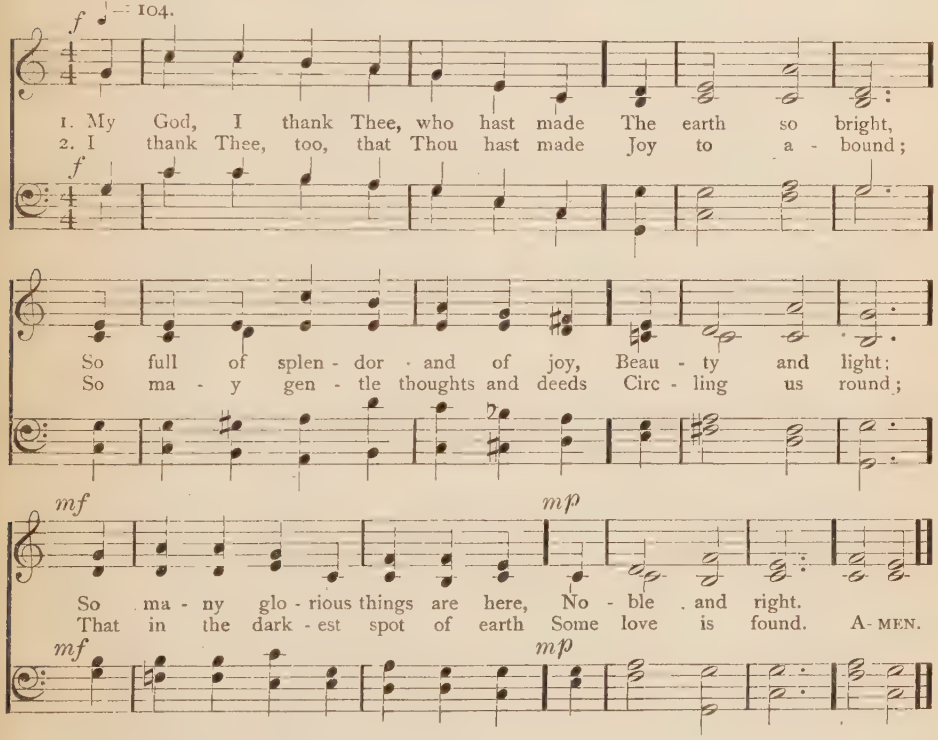
J. G. Whittier, 1834 (Brandon) Anon.


p ♩ = 104.
cresc.
1. O Thou whose pres-ence went be - fore Our fa-thers in the wea - ry way,
2. When from each tem- ple of the free, A na-tion's song as - cends to heav'n,
3. Thy chil-dren all, tho' hue and form Are var-ied in Thine own good-will,
4. We thank Thee, Fa- ther; hill and plain A-round us wave their fruits once more,
p
cresc.


mf
dim.
As with Thy chos- en mov'd of yore The fire by night, the cloud by day;
Most ho - ly Fa - ther, un - to Thee May not our hum-ble pray'r be giv'n?
With Thine own ho-ly breathings warm, And fashioned in Thine im - age still.
And clustered vine and blossomed grain Are bending round each cot - tage door. A-MEN.
mf
dim.

## 159 My God, I Thank Thee

Adelaide A. Procter, 1858 (Wentworth) Frederick C. Maker, 1876


f ♩ = 104.
1. My God, I thank Thee, who hast made The earth so bright,
2. I thank Thee, too, that Thou hast made Joy to a - bound;
f
So full of splen - dor - and of joy, Beau - ty and light;
So ma - y gen - tle thoughts and deeds Circ - ling us round;
mf
mp
So ma - ny glo - rious things are here, No - ble and right.
That in the dark - est spot of earth Some love is found. A- MEN.
mf
mp

3 I thank Thee more that all our joy
Is touched with pain,
That shadows fall on brightest hours,
That thorns remain;
So that earth's bliss may be our guide,
And not our chain.

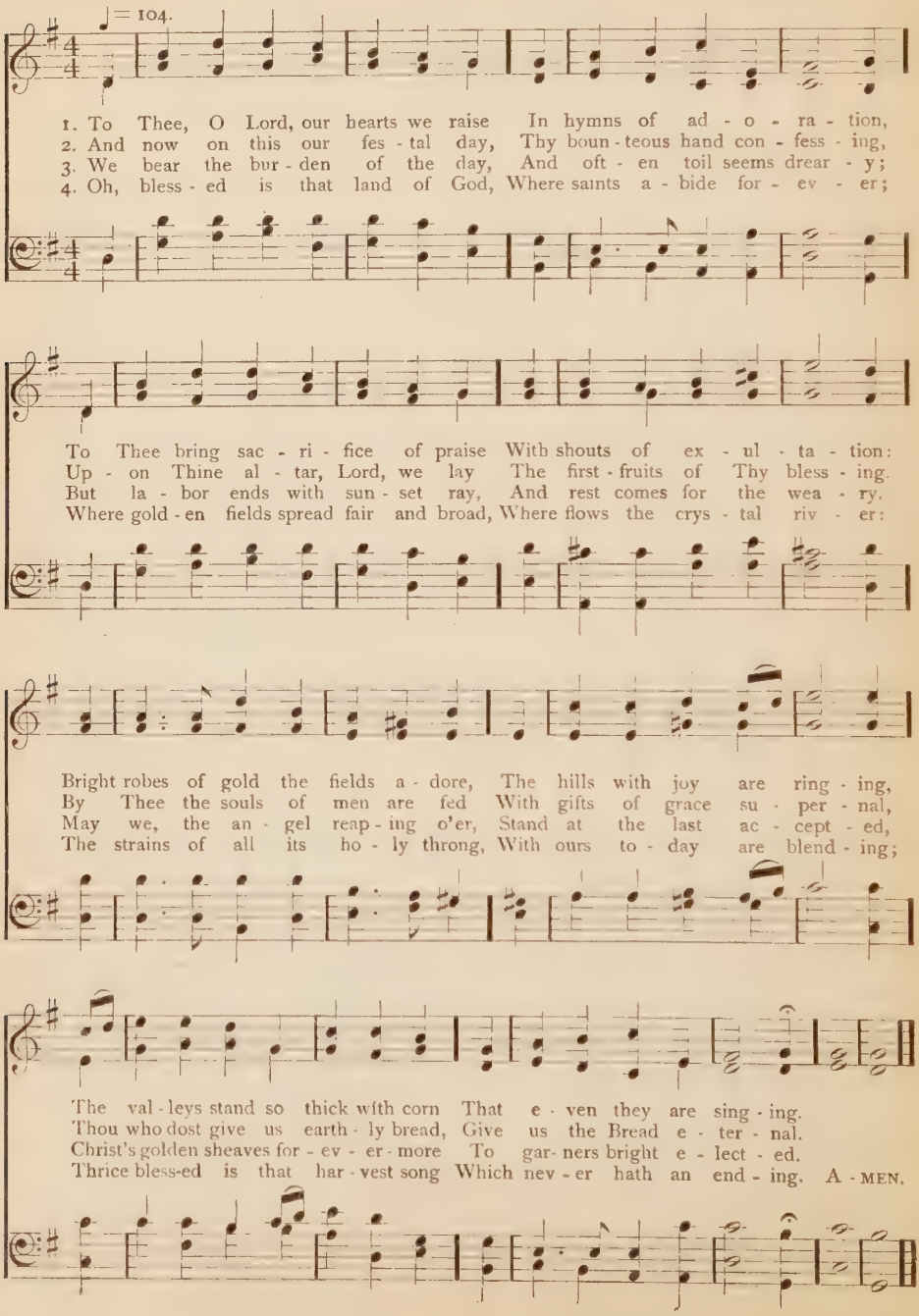
4 For Thou, who knowest, Lord, how soon
Our weak heart clings,
Hast given us tender joys and true,
Yet all with wings,
So that we see, gleaming on high,
Diviner things.

5 I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept
The best in store;
We have enough, yet not too much
To long for more;
A yearning for a deeper peace
Not known before.

6 I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls,
Though amply blest,
Can never find, although they seek,
A perfect rest;
Nor ever shall, until they lean
On Jesus' breast.

# 160 To Thee, O Lord, Our Hearts We Raise

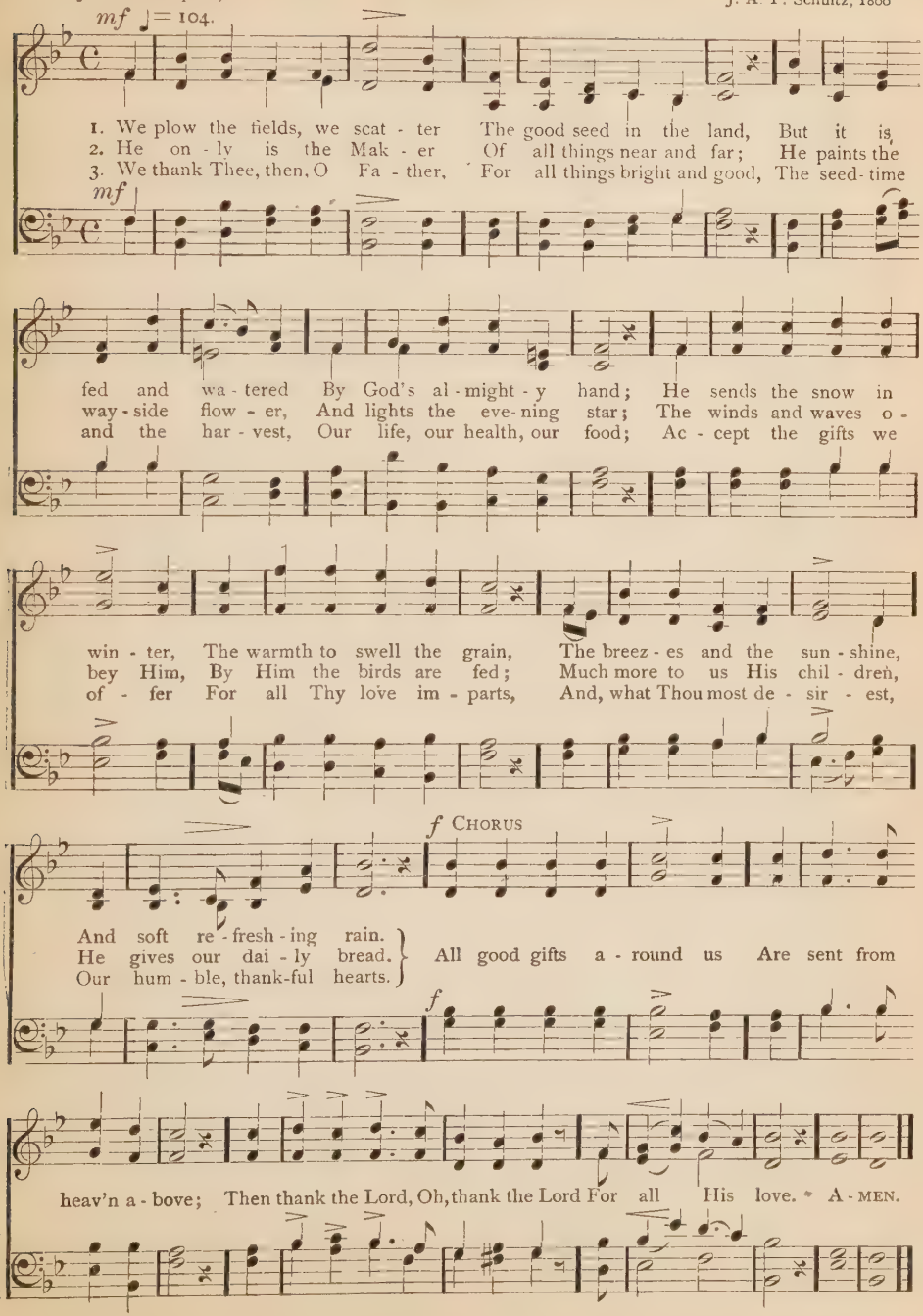
(Golden Sheaves)

W. C. Dix, 1864 — Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1874

♩ = 104.
1. To Thee, O Lord, our hearts we raise In hymns of ad - o - ra - tion,
2. And now on this our fes - tal day, Thy boun - teous hand con - fess - ing,
3. We bear the bur - den of the day, And oft - en toil seems drear - y;
4. Oh, bless - ed is that land of God, Where saints a - bide for - ev - er;
To Thee bring sac - ri - fice of praise With shouts of ex - ul - ta - tion:
Up - on Thine al - tar, Lord, we lay The first - fruits of Thy bless - ing.
But la - bor ends with sun - set ray, And rest comes for the wea - ry.
Where gold - en fields spread fair and broad, Where flows the crys - tal riv - er:
Bright robes of gold the fields a - dore, The hills with joy are ring - ing,
By Thee the souls of men are fed With gifts of grace su - per - nal,
May we, the an - gel reap - ing o'er, Stand at the last ac - cept - ed,
The strains of all its ho - ly throng, With ours to - day are blend - ing;
The val - leys stand so thick with corn That e - ven they are sing - ing.
Thou who dost give us earth - ly bread, Give us the Bread e - ter - nal.
Christ's golden sheaves for - ev - er - more To gar - ners bright e - lect - ed.
Thrice bless-ed is that har - vest song Which nev - er hath an end - ing. A - MEN.

# 161 We Plow the Fields, We Scatter

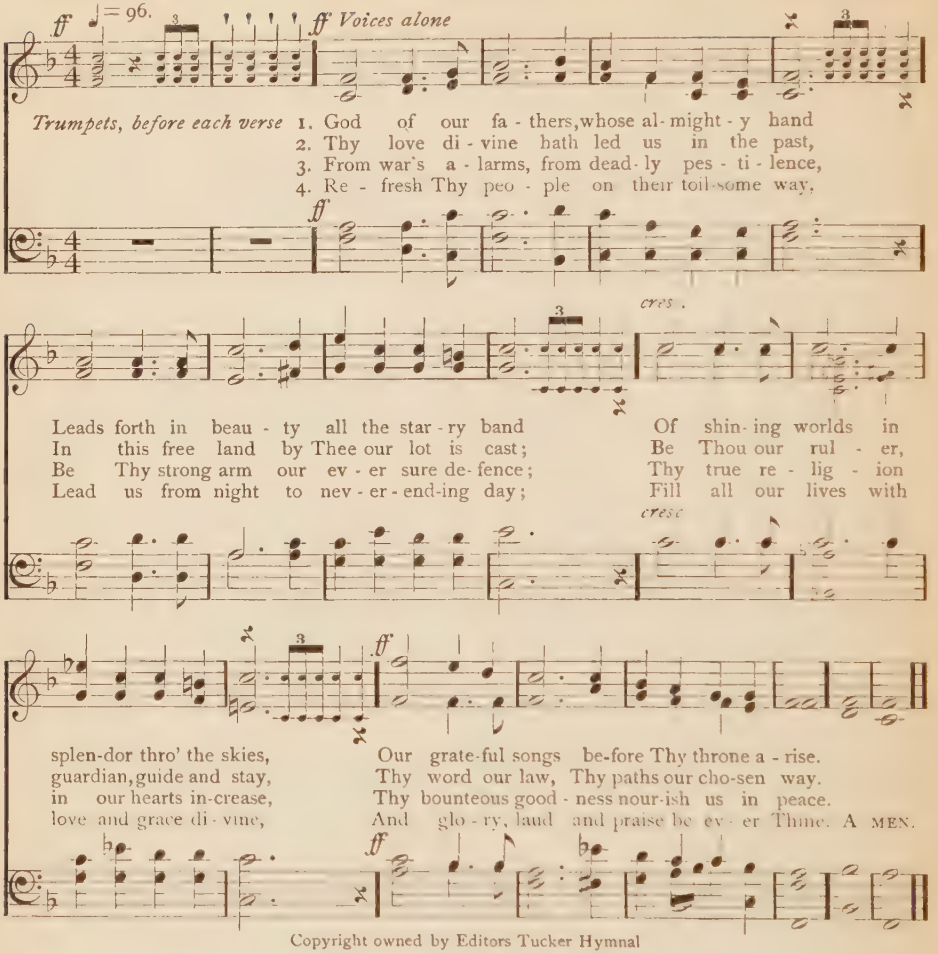
( Wir pflügen )

Matthias Claudius, 1782
Tr Jane M. Campbell, 1861

J. A. P. Schultz, 1800

mf ♩= 104.
1. We plow the fields, we scat - ter The good seed in the land, But it is
2. He on - ly is the Mak - er Of all things near and far; He paints the
3. We thank Thee, then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good, The seed-time
mf
fed and wa - tered By God's al - might - y hand; He sends the snow in
way-side flow - er, And lights the eve-ning star; The winds and waves o -
and the har - vest, Our life, our health, our food; Ac - cept the gifts we
win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain, The breez - es and the sun - shine,
bey Him, By Him the birds are fed; Much more to us His chil - dren,
of - fer For all Thy love im - parts, And, what Thou most de - sir - est,
f CHORUS
And soft re - fresh - ing rain.
He gives our dai - ly bread.
Our hum - ble, thank-ful hearts.
All good gifts a - round us Are sent from
f
heav'n a - bove; Then thank the Lord, Oh, thank the Lord For all His love. * A - MEN.

## 162 God of Our Fathers

( National Hymn )

D. C. Roberts, 1876 — G. W. Warren, 1892

♩ = 96.
ff
ff Voices alone
Trumpets, before each verse
1. God of our fa - thers, whose al - might - y hand
2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the past,
3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti - lence,
4. Re - fresh Thy peo - ple on their toil - some way,
cres.
Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
Be Thy strong arm our ev - er sure de - fence;
Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day;
Of shin - ing worlds in
Be Thou our rul - er,
Thy true re - lig - ion
Fill all our lives with
cresc
splen - dor thro' the skies,
guardian, guide and stay,
in our hearts in - crease,
love and grace di - vine,
Our grate - ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise.
Thy word our law, Thy paths our cho - sen way.
Thy bounteous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
And glo - ry, laud and praise be ev - er Thine. A MEN.
ff

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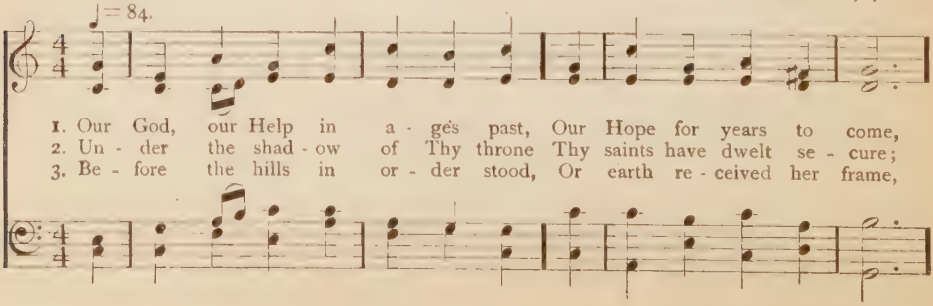
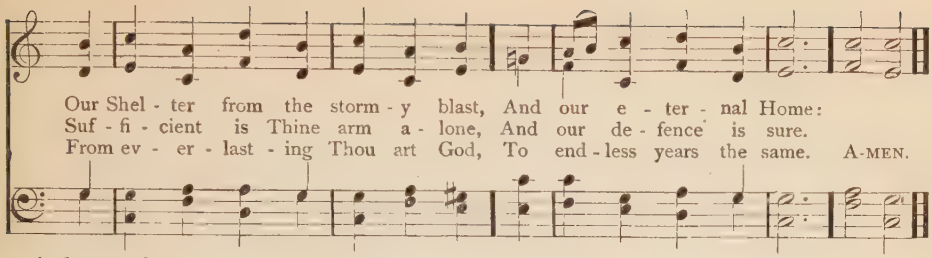
## 163 Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

( St. Anne )

Isaac Watts, 1719 — William Croft, 1708


♩ = 84.
1. Our God, our Help in a - ges past, Our Hope for years to come,
2. Un - der the shad - ow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;
3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,


Our Shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal Home:
Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fence is sure.
From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same. A-MEN.

4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

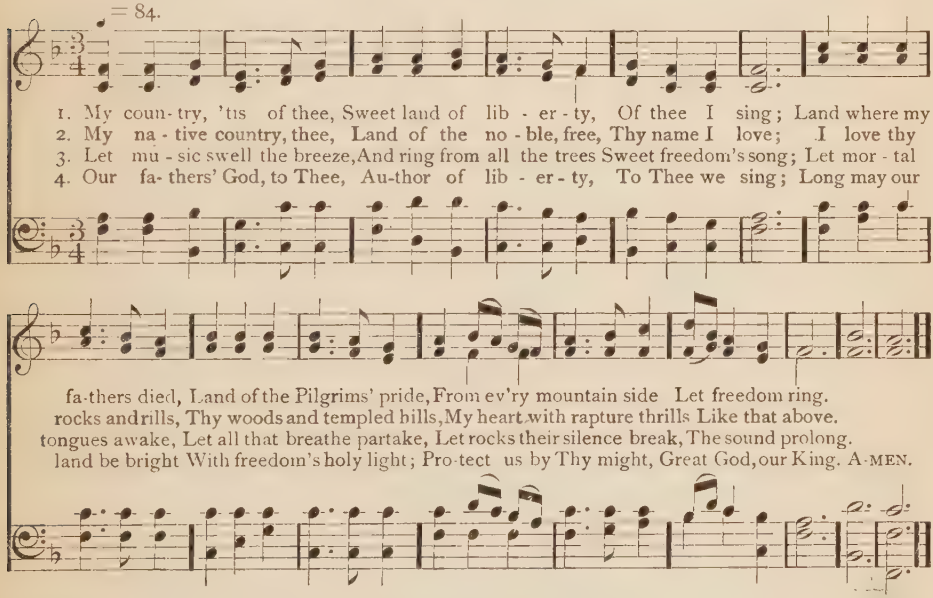
5 The busy tribes of flesh and blood,
With all their lives and cares,
Are carried downwards by Thy flood,
And lost in following years.

6 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

7 Our God, our Help, in ages past;
Our Hope for years to come;
Be Thou our Guard while troubles last,
And our eternal Home.

## 164 My Country, 'tis of Thee

S. F. Smith, 1830 (America) H. Carey, 1743


= 84.
1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My na - tive country, thee, Land of the no - ble, free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song; Let mor - tal
4. Our fa - thers' God, to Thee, Au-thor of lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our
fa-thers died, Land of the Pilgrims' pride, From ev'ry mountain side Let freedom ring.
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills, My heart with rapture thrills Like that above.
tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
land be bright With freedom's holy light; Pro-tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King. A-MEN.

## 165 God Bless Our Native Land

(America)

1 God bless our native land,
Firm may she ever stand,
Through storm and night;
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do Thou our country save
By Thy great might.

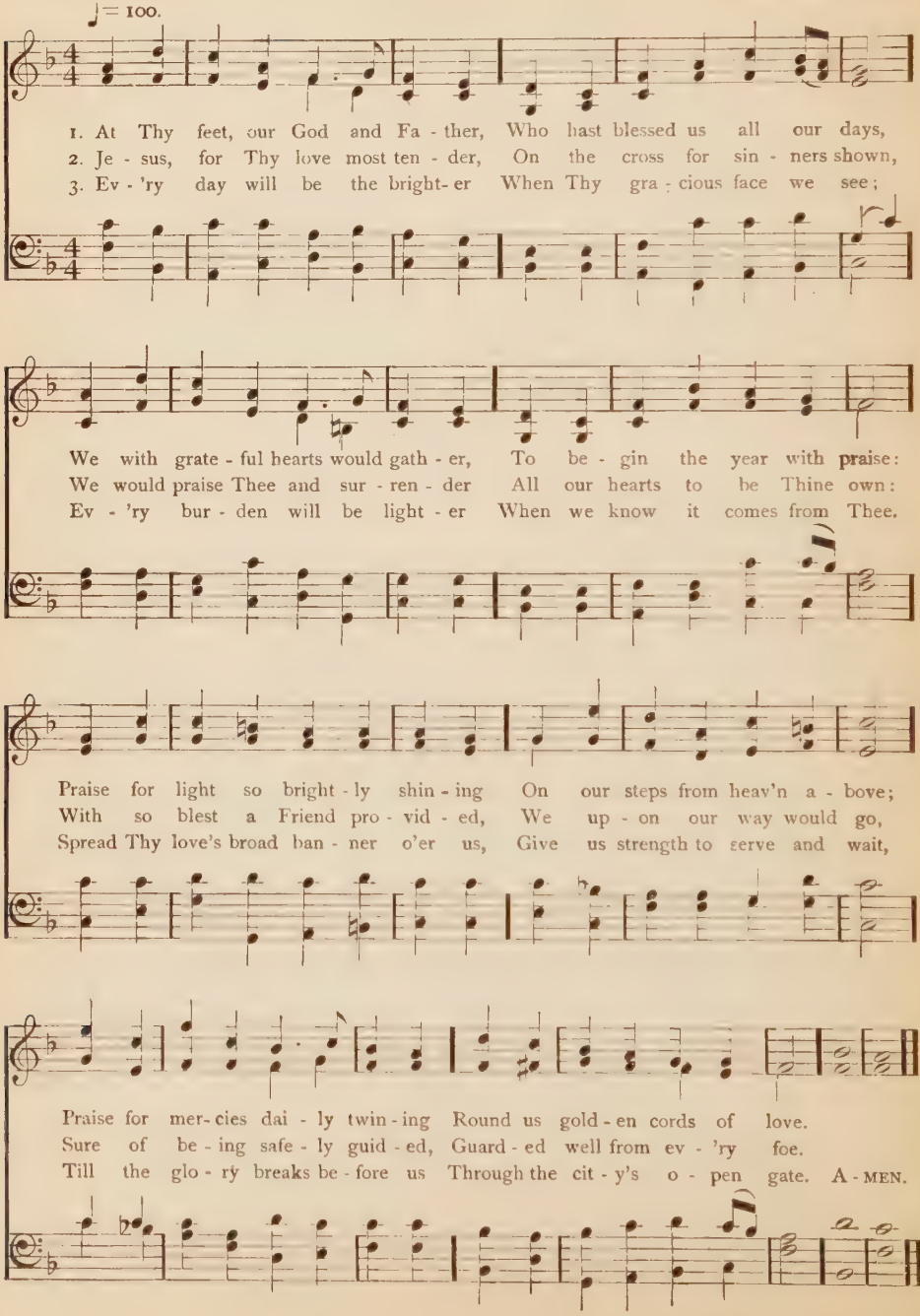
2 For her our prayers shall rise
To God, above the skies;
On Him we wait;
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To Thee aloud we cry,
God save the state.

C. T. Brooks, 1834. J. S. Dwight, 1844

# 166 At Thy Feet, Our God and Father

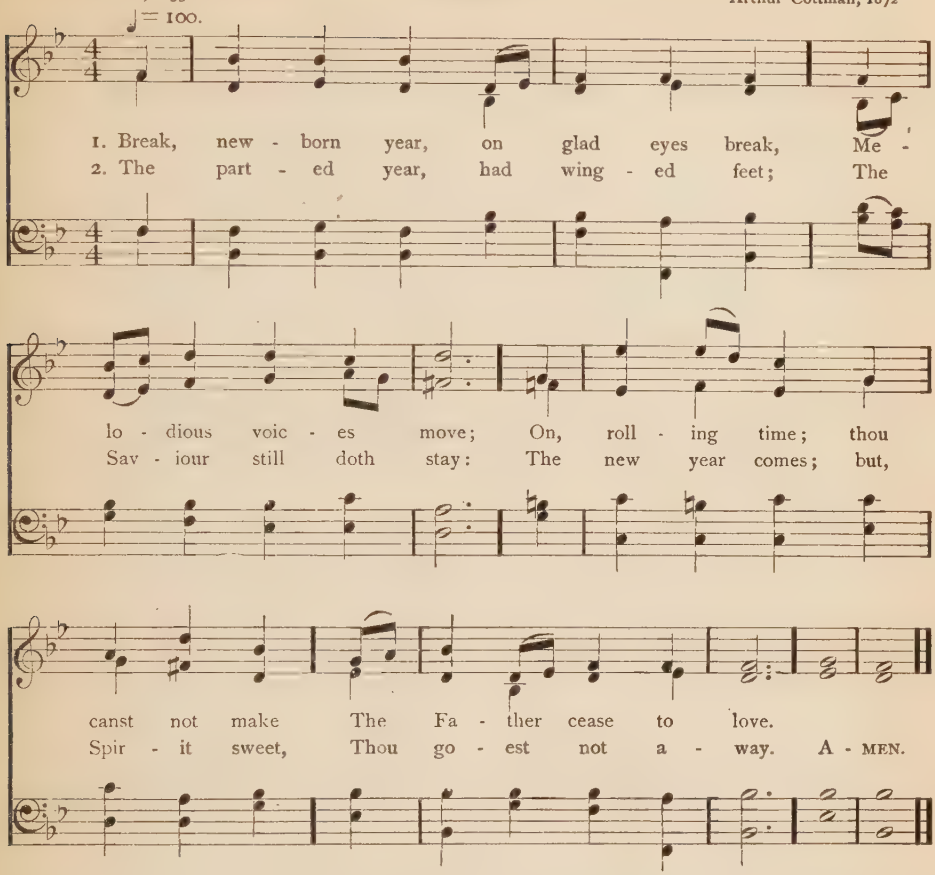
(Crucifer)

James D. Burns, 1861 — Henry Smart, 1867

♩ = 100.

1. At Thy feet, our God and Fa - ther, Who hast blessed us all our days,
2. Je - sus, for Thy love most ten - der, On the cross for sin - ners shown,
3. Ev - 'ry day will be the bright - er When Thy gra - cious face we see;
We with grate - ful hearts would gath - er, To be - gin the year with praise:
We would praise Thee and sur - ren - der All our hearts to be Thine own:
Ev - 'ry bur - den will be light - er When we know it comes from Thee.
Praise for light so bright - ly shin - ing On our steps from heav'n a - bove;
With so blest a Friend pro - vid - ed, We up - on our way would go,
Spread Thy love's broad ban - ner o'er us, Give us strength to serve and wait,
Praise for mer - cies dai - ly twin - ing Round us gold - en cords of love.
Sure of be - ing safe - ly guid - ed, Guard - ed well from ev - 'ry foe.
Till the glo - ry breaks be - fore us Through the cit - y's o - pen gate. A - MEN.

# 167 Break, New-born Year

(Mirfield)

Thos. H. Gill, 1855 — Arthur Cottman, 1872

♩ = 100.
1. Break, new - born year, on glad eyes break, Me -
2. The part - ed year, had wing - ed feet; The
lo - dious voic - es move; On, roll - ing time; thou
Sav - iour still doth stay: The new year comes; but,
canst not make The Fa - ther cease to love.
Spir - it sweet, Thou go - est not a - way. A - MEN.

3 Our hearts in tears may oft run o'er,
But, Lord, Thy smile still beams:
Our sins are swelling evermore,
But pardoning grace still streams.

4 Lord, from this year more service win,
More glory, more delight:
O make its hours less sad with sin,
Its days with Thee more bright.

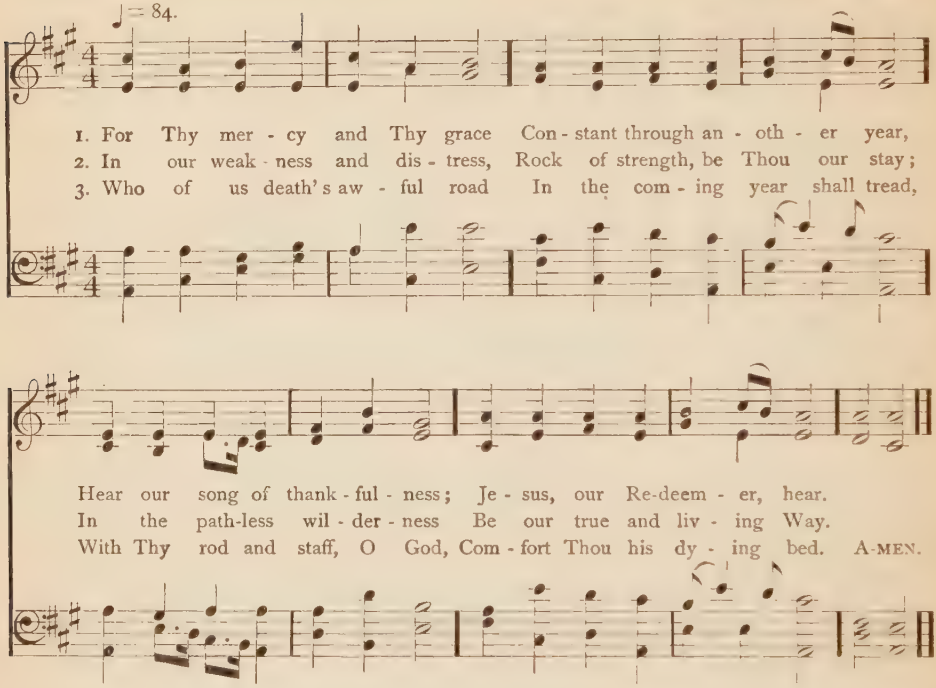
5 Then we may bless its precious things
If earthly cheer should come,
Or gladsome mount on angel wings
If Thou wouldst take us home.

6 O golden then the hours must be;
The year must needs be sweet;
Yes, Lord, with happy melody
Thine opening grace we greet.

## 168 For Thy Mercy and Thy Grace

(Nuremburg)

Henry Downton, 1839 — Johann R. Ahle, 1664


♩ = 84.
1. For Thy mer - cy and Thy grace Con - stant through an - oth - er year,
2. In our weak - ness and dis - tress, Rock of strength, be Thou our stay;
3. Who of us death's aw - ful road In the com - ing year shall tread,
Hear our song of thank - ful - ness; Je - sus, our Re-deem - er, hear.
In the path-less wil - der - ness Be our true and liv - ing Way.
With Thy rod and staff, O God, Com - fort Thou his dy - ing bed. A-MEN.

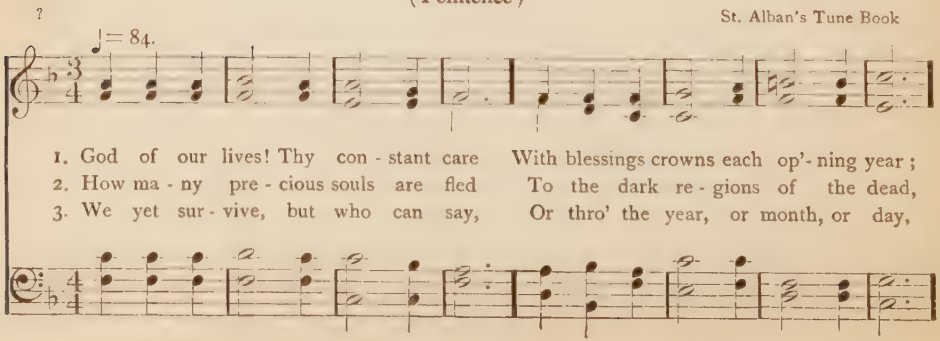
4 Make us faithful, make us pure,
Keep us evermore Thine own;
Help Thy servants to endure,
Fit us for Thy promised crown.

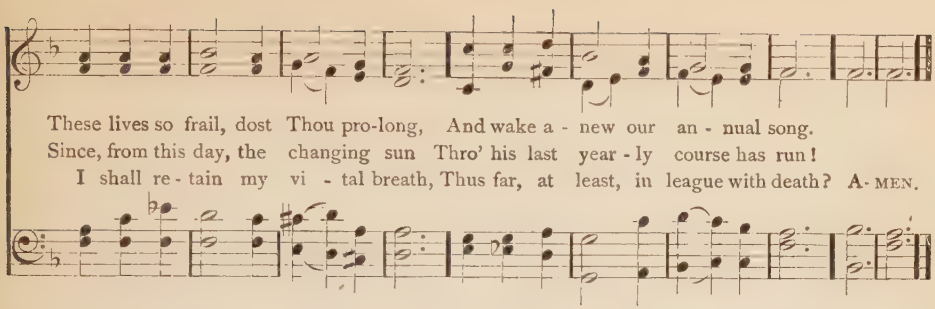
5 So within Thy palace gate
We shall praise, on golden strings,
Thee, the only Potentate,
Lord of lords, and King of kings.

## 169 God of Our Lives! Thy Constant Care

(Penitence)

? — St. Alban's Tune Book


♩ = 84.
1. God of our lives! Thy con - stant care With blessings crowns each op'- ning year;
2. How ma - ny pre - cious souls are fled To the dark re - gions of the dead,
3. We yet sur - vive, but who can say, Or thro' the year, or month, or day,


These lives so frail, dost Thou pro-long, And wake a - new our an - nual song.
Since, from this day, the changing sun Thro' his last year - ly course has run!
I shall re - tain my vi - tal breath, Thus far, at least, in league with death? A - MEN.

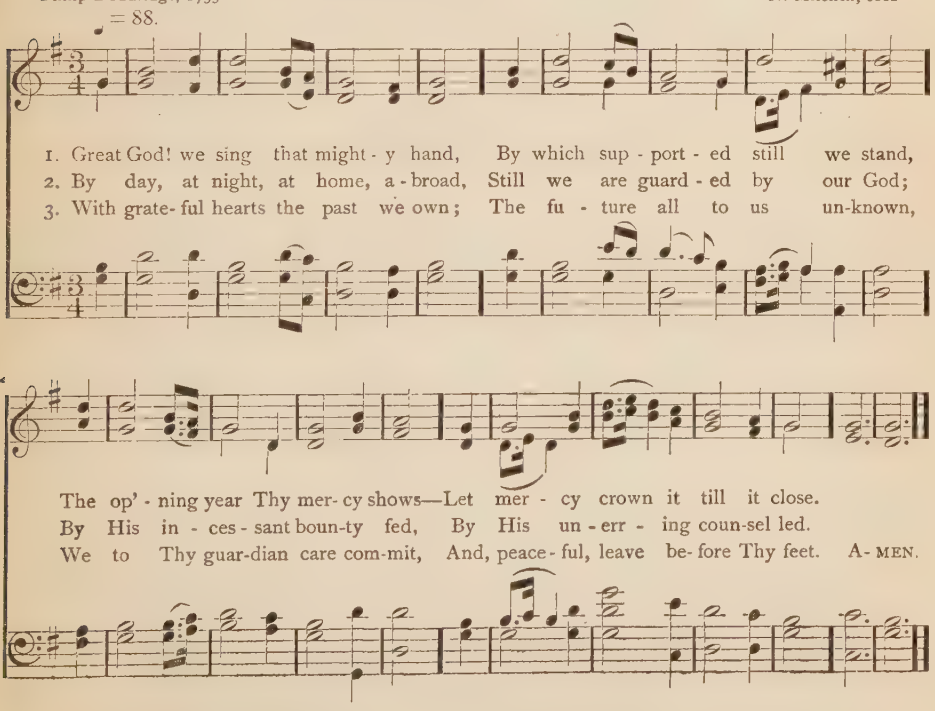
4 That breath is Thine, eternal God!
'Tis Thine to fix the soul's abode:
We hold our lives from Thee alone,
On earth, or in the world unknown.

5 To Thee we all our powers resign;
Make us and own us still as Thine:
Then shall we smile, secure from fear,
Though death should blast the rising year.

## 170 Great God! We Sing That Mighty Hand

( Pilesgrove )

Philip Doddridge, 1755 — N. Mitchell, 1812


♩ = 88.
1. Great God! we sing that might - y hand, By which sup - port - ed still we stand,
2. By day, at night, at home, a - broad, Still we are guard - ed by our God;
3. With grate - ful hearts the past we own; The fu - ture all to us un-known,
The op' - ning year Thy mer - cy shows—Let mer - cy crown it till it close.
By His in - ces - sant boun-ty fed, By His un - err - ing coun-sel led.
We to Thy guar-dian care com-mit, And, peace - ful, leave be - fore Thy feet. A - MEN.

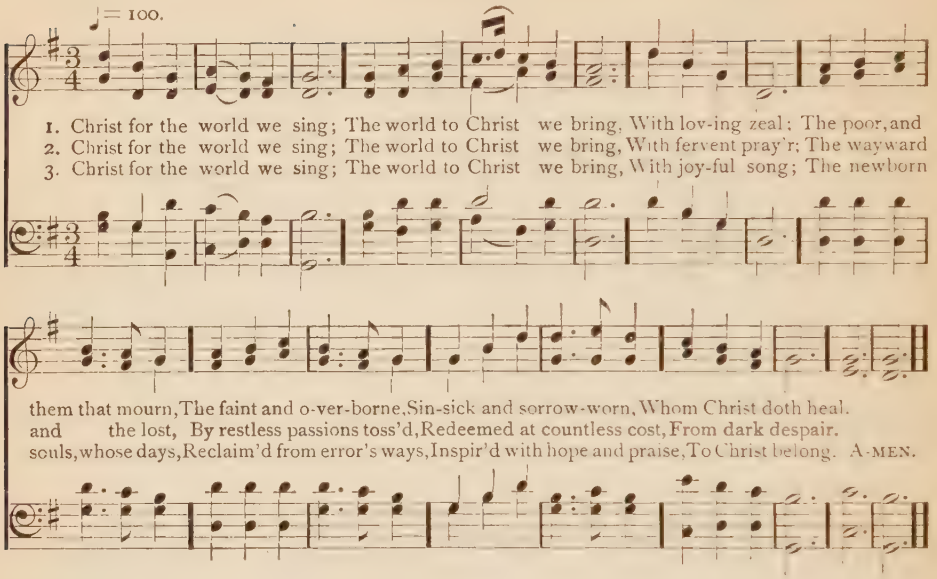
4 In scenes exalted or depressed,
Be Thou our joy, and Thou our rest;
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,
Adored through all our changing days.

5 When death shall interrupt our songs,
And seal in silence mortal tongues,
Our Helper, God, in whom we trust,
In better worlds our souls shall boast.

## 171 Christ for the World

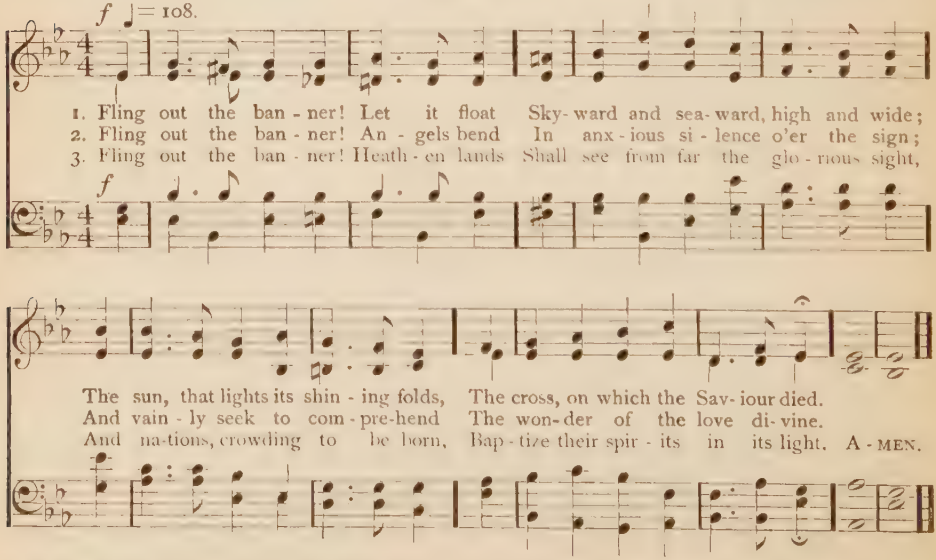
(Italian Hymn)

Samuel Wolcott, 1869 — Felice Giardini, 1769


♩= 100.
1. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring, With lov-ing zeal; The poor, and
2. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring, With fervent pray'r; The wayward
3. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring, With joy-ful song; The newborn
them that mourn, The faint and o-ver-borne, Sin-sick and sorrow-worn, Whom Christ doth heal.
and the lost, By restless passions toss'd, Redeemed at countless cost, From dark despair.
souls, whose days, Reclaim'd from error's ways, Inspir'd with hope and praise, To Christ belong. A-MEN.

## 172 Fling Out the Banner

( Camden )

George W. Doane, 1848 — J. B. Calkin, b. 1827

f ♩= 108.
1. Fling out the ban - ner! Let it float Sky - ward and sea - ward, high and wide;
2. Fling out the ban - ner! An - gels bend In anx - ious si - lence o'er the sign;
3. Fling out the ban - ner! Heath - en lands Shall see from far the glo - rious sight,
f
The sun, that lights its shin - ing folds, The cross, on which the Sav - iour died.
And vain - ly seek to com - pre-hend The won-der of the love di - vine.
And na-tions, crowding to be born, Bap - tize their spir - its in its light. A - MEN.

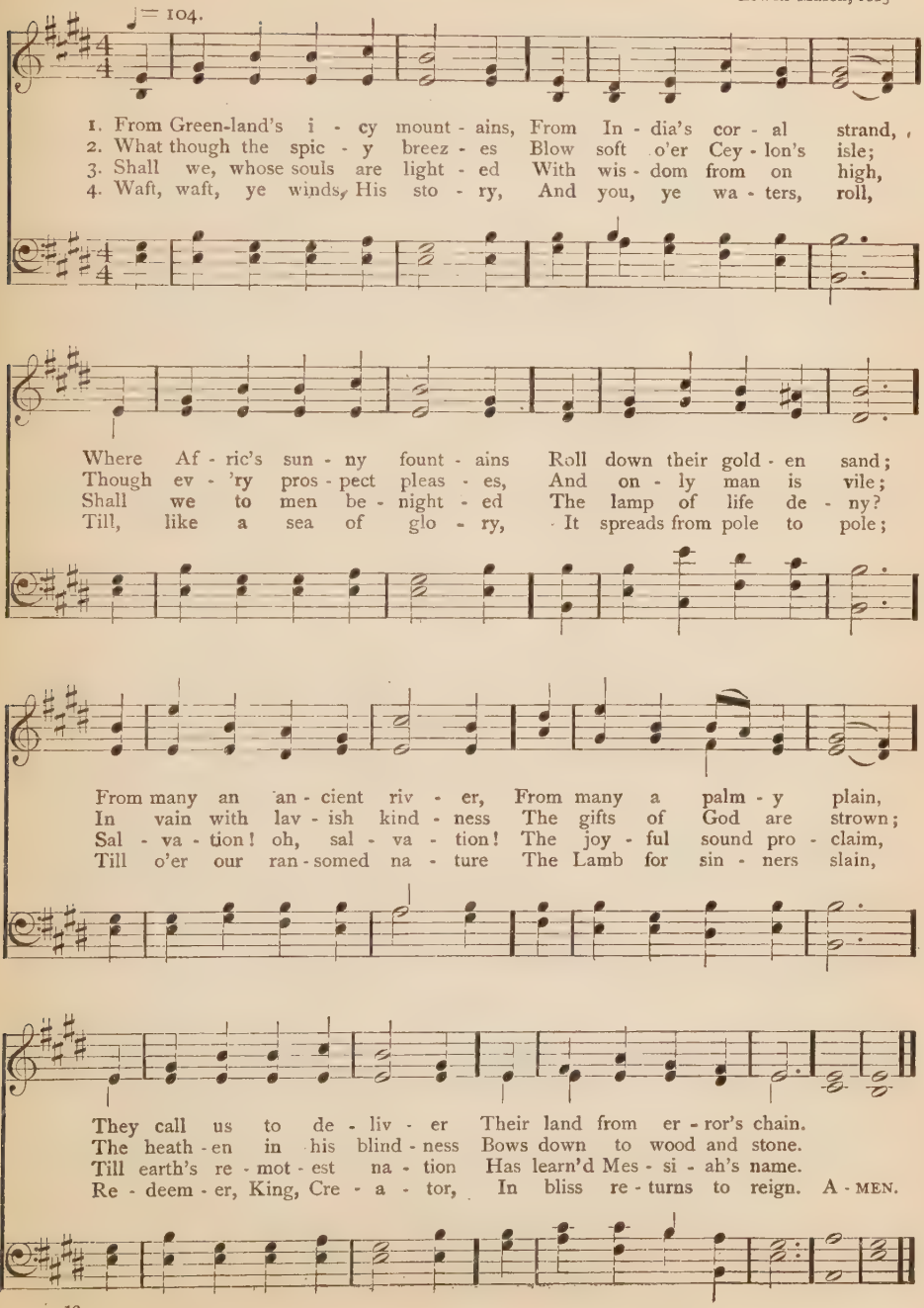
4 Fling out the banner! Sin-sick souls,
That sink and perish in the strife,
Shall touch in faith its radiant hem,
And spring immortal into life.

5 Fling out the banner! Let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide;
Our glory, only in the cross;
Our only hope, the Crucified!

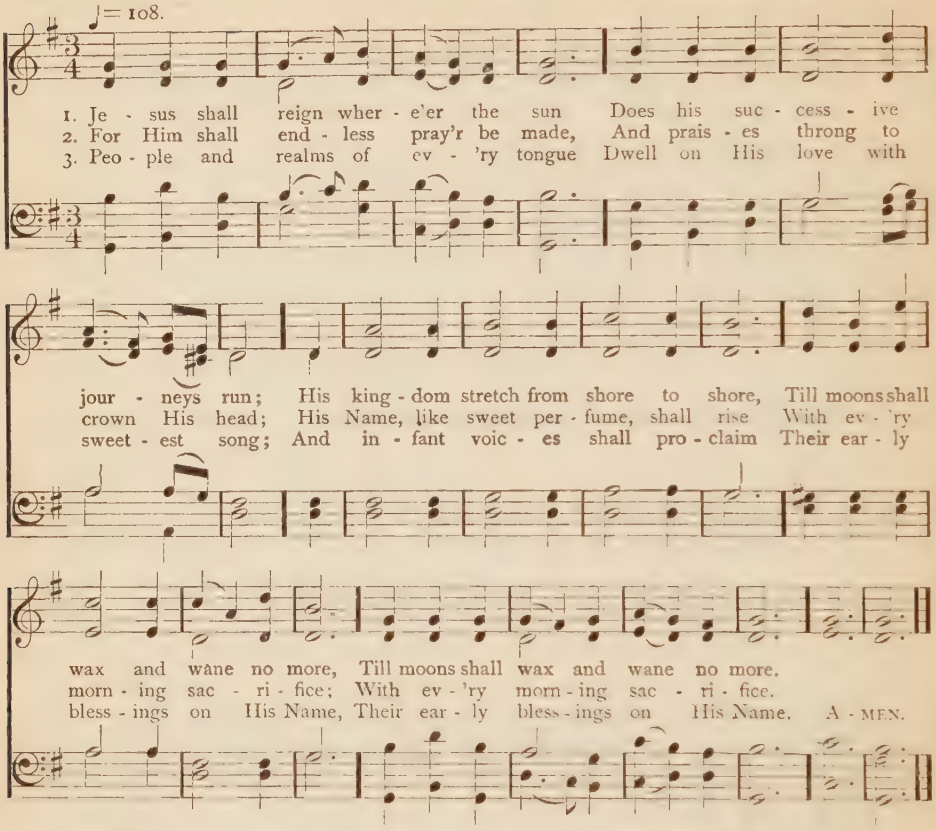
# 173 From Greenland's Icy Mountains

(Missionary Hymn)

Reginald Heber, 1819 — Lowell Mason, 1823

♩ = 104.

1. From Green-land's i - cy mount - ains, From In - dia's cor - al strand,
2. What though the spic - y breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey - lon's isle;
3. Shall we, whose souls are light - ed With wis - dom from on high,
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll,
Where Af - ric's sun - ny fount - ains Roll down their gold - en sand;
Though ev - 'ry pros - pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile;
Shall we to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny?
Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole;
From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain,
In vain with lav - ish kind - ness The gifts of God are strown;
Sal - va - tion! oh, sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim,
Till o'er our ran - somed na - ture The Lamb for sin - ners slain,
They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
The heath - en in his blind - ness Bows down to wood and stone.
Till earth's re - mot - est na - tion Has learn'd Mes - si - ah's name.
Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign. A - MEN.

## 174 Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun

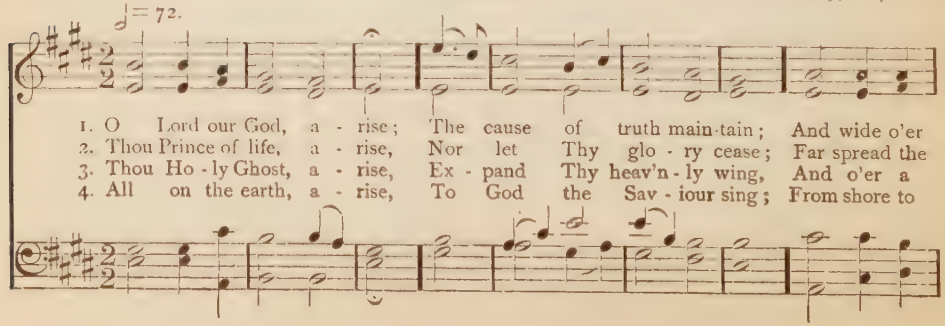
Isaac Watts, 1719 ( Park Street ) Arr. from Frederick M. A. Venua, c. 1810

♩= 108.
1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc - cess - ive
2. For Him shall end - less pray'r be made, And prais - es throng to
3. Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on His love with
jour - neys run; His king - dom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall
crown His head; His Name, like sweet per - fume, shall rise With ev - 'ry
sweet - est song; And in - fant voic - es shall pro - claim Their ear - ly
wax and wane no more, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
morn - ing sac - ri - fice; With ev - 'ry morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
bless - ings on His Name, Their ear - ly bless - ings on His Name. A - MEN.

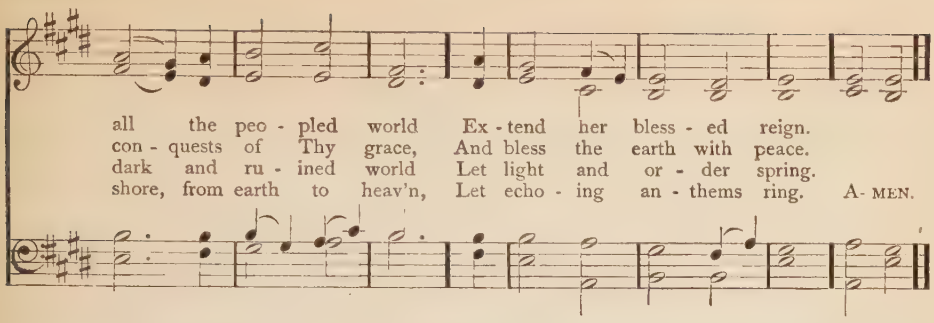
4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King,
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

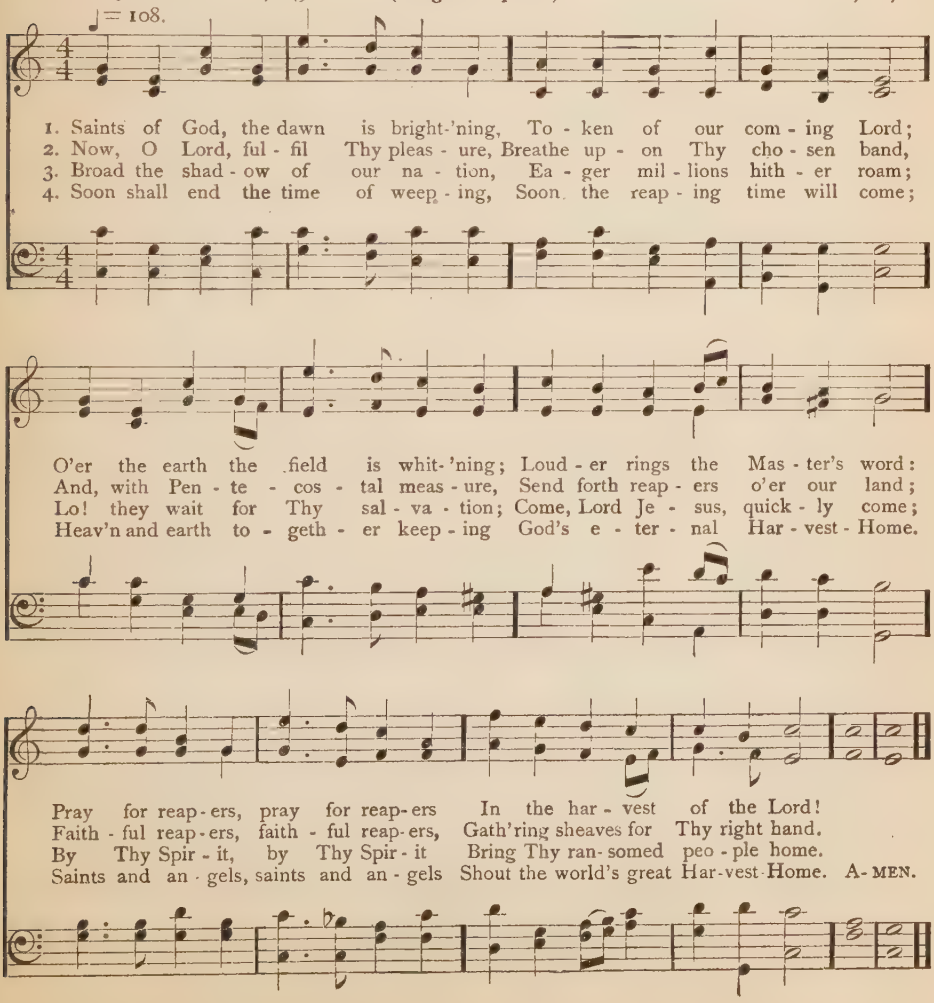
## 175 O Lord Our God, Arise

Anon. c. 1800 ( Mornington ) Garrett C. Wellesley, d. 1781


♩= 72.
1. O Lord our God, a - rise; The cause of truth main-tain; And wide o'er
2. Thou Prince of life, a - rise, Nor let Thy glo - ry cease; Far spread the
3. Thou Ho - ly Ghost, a - rise, Ex - pand Thy heav'n - ly wing, And o'er a
4. All on the earth, a - rise, To God the Sav - iour sing; From shore to

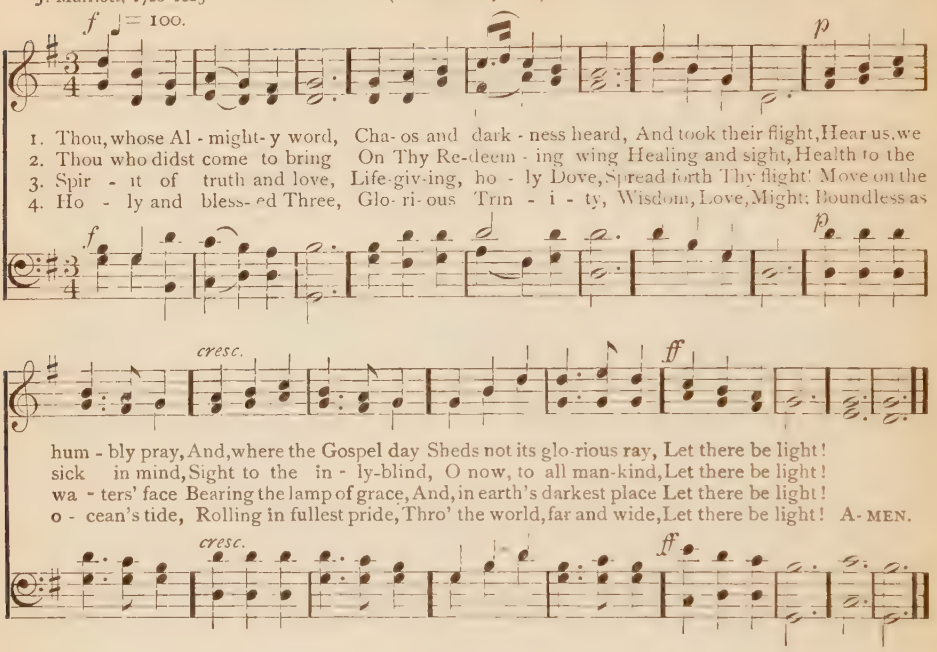

all the peo - pled world Ex - tend her bless - ed reign.
con - quests of Thy grace, And bless the earth with peace.
dark and ru - ined world Let light and or - der spring.
shore, from earth to heav'n, Let echo - ing an - thems ring. A- MEN.

## 176 Saints of God! the Dawn is Bright'ning

Mrs. Mary Hamlin Maxwell, 1849 (Regent Square) H. Smart, 1867

♩ = 108.
1. Saints of God, the dawn is bright-'ning, To - ken of our com - ing Lord;
2. Now, O Lord, ful - fil Thy pleas - ure, Breathe up - on Thy cho - sen band,
3. Broad the shad - ow of our na - tion, Ea - ger mil - lions hith - er roam;
4. Soon shall end the time of weep - ing, Soon the reap - ing time will come;
O'er the earth the field is whit-'ning; Loud - er rings the Mas - ter's word:
And, with Pen - te - cos - tal meas - ure, Send forth reap - ers o'er our land;
Lo! they wait for Thy sal - va - tion; Come, Lord Je - sus, quick - ly come;
Heav'n and earth to - geth - er keep - ing God's e - ter - nal Har - vest - Home.
Pray for reap - ers, pray for reap - ers In the har - vest of the Lord!
Faith - ful reap - ers, faith - ful reap - ers, Gath'ring sheaves for Thy right hand.
By Thy Spir - it, by Thy Spir - it Bring Thy ran - somed peo - ple home.
Saints and an - gels, saints and an - gels Shout the world's great Har - vest Home. A- MEN.

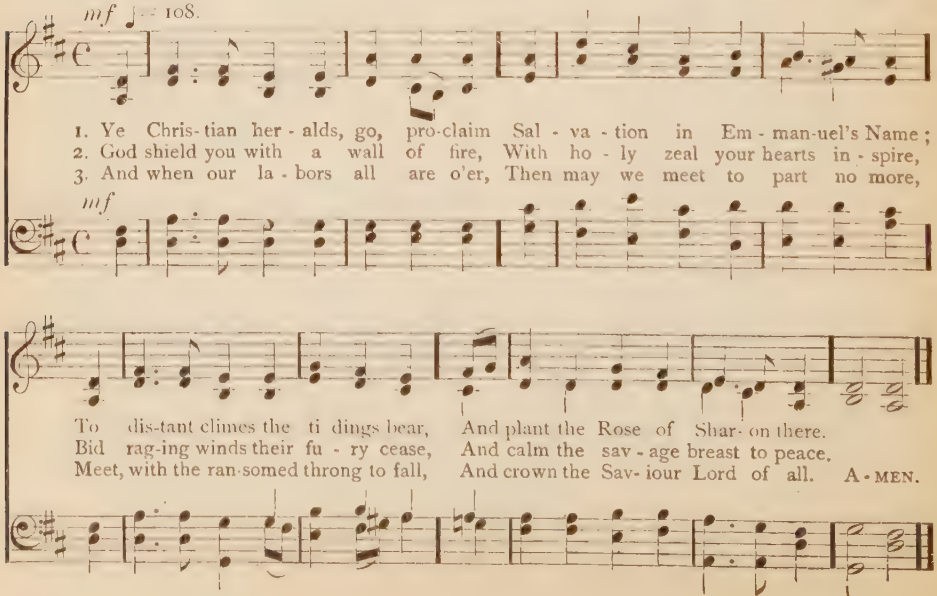
## 177 Thou, Whose Almighty Word

J. Marriott, 1720–1825 (Italian Hymn) Felice Giardini, 1769


f ♩ = 100.
p
1. Thou, whose Al - might - y word, Cha - os and dark - ness heard, And took their flight, Hear us, we
2. Thou who didst come to bring On Thy Re-deem - ing wing Healing and sight, Health to the
3. Spir - it of truth and love, Life-giv-ing, ho - ly Dove, Spread forth Thy flight! Move on the
4. Ho - ly and bless-ed Three, Glo - ri - ous Trin - i - ty, Wisdom, Love, Might; Boundless as
f
p
cresc.
ff
hum - bly pray, And, where the Gospel day Sheds not its glo-rious ray, Let there be light!
sick in mind, Sight to the in - ly-blind, O now, to all man-kind, Let there be light!
wa - ters' face Bearing the lamp of grace, And, in earth's darkest place Let there be light!
o - cean's tide, Rolling in fullest pride, Thro' the world, far and wide, Let there be light! A-MEN.
cresc.
ff

## 178 Ye Christian Heralds, Go, Proclaim

B. H. Draper, 1775–1843 (Rowe) Harold Lewars, 1909


mf ♩ = 108.
1. Ye Chris - tian her - alds, go, pro-claim Sal - va - tion in Em - man-uel's Name;
2. God shield you with a wall of fire, With ho - ly zeal your hearts in - spire,
3. And when our la - bors all are o'er, Then may we meet to part no more,
mf
To dis-tant climes the ti dings bear, And plant the Rose of Shar - on there.
Bid rag-ing winds their fu - ry cease, And calm the sav - age breast to peace.
Meet, with the ran-somed throng to fall, And crown the Sav - iour Lord of all. A-MEN.

# 179 Through the Night of Doubt and Sorrow

B. S. Ingeman, 1825
Tr. S. Baring-Gould, 1867, 1875

(St. Asaph)

W. S. Bambridge, 1872

♩ = 108.

1. Thro' the night of doubt and sor - row On - ward goes the pil - grim band,
2. One, the light of God's own pres-ence, O'er His ran-som'd peo - ple shed,
3. One, the strain which lips of thousands Lift as from the hearts of one:
4. On - ward, there - fore, pil - grim broth- ers, On - ward, with the cross our aid;

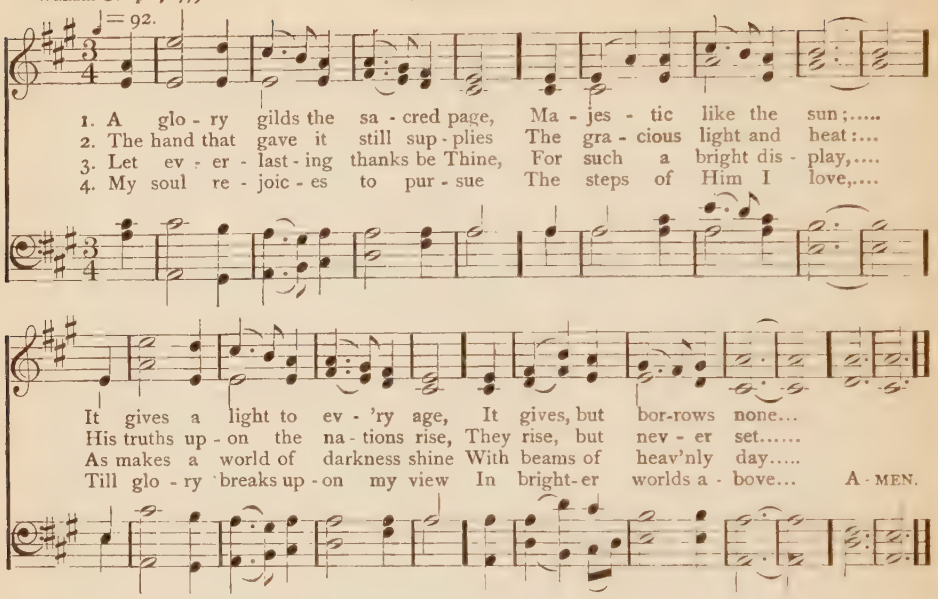
Sing - ing songs of ex - pec - ta - tion, March - ing to the prom - ised land.
Chas - ing far the gloom and ter - ror, Bright-'ning all the path we tread;
One, the con - flict, one the per - il, One, the march in God be - gun;
Bear its shame, and fight its bat - tle, Till we rest be - neath its shade.

Clear be - fore us thro' the dark - ness Gleams and burns the guid - ing light;
One, the ob - ject of our jour - ney, One, the faith which nev - er tires,
One, the glad- ness of re - joic - ing On the far e - ter - nal shore,
Soon shall come the great a - wak - ing; Soon the rend - ing of the tomb;

Broth- er clasps the hand of broth - er, Step - ping fear - less thro' the night.
One, the ear - nest look - ing for- ward, One, the hope our God in - spires.
Where the One Al- might- y Fa - ther Reigns in love for - ev - er - more.
Then, the scat- t'ring of all shad-ows, And the end of toil and gloom. A-MEN.

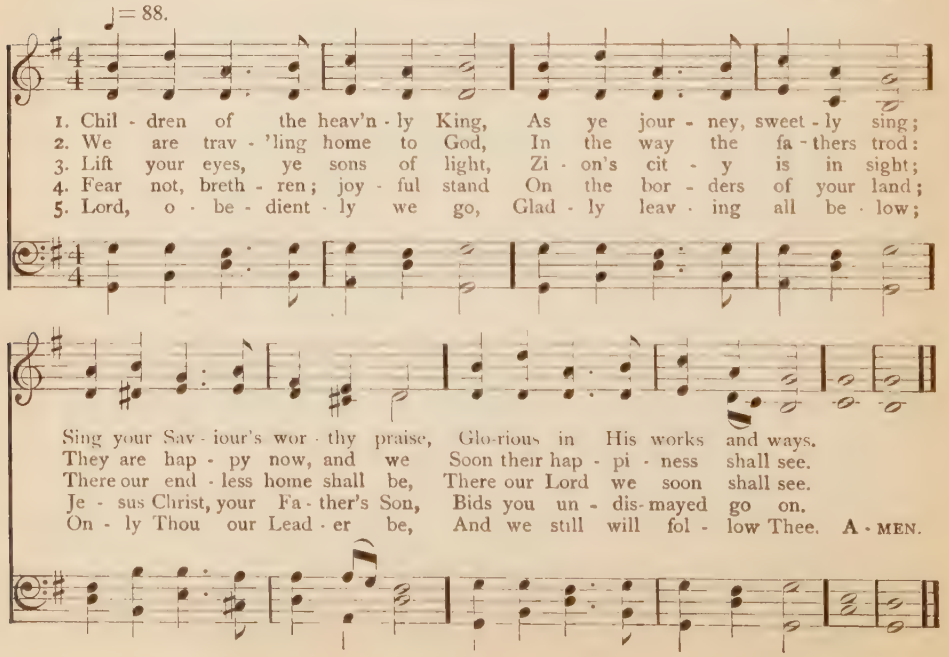
## 180 A Glory Gilds the Sacred Page

William Cowper, 1779 (Boardman) Devereux


♩ = 92.
1. A glo - ry gilds the sa - cred page, Ma - jes - tic like the sun;.....
2. The hand that gave it still sup - plies The gra - cious light and heat:...
3. Let ev - er - last - ing thanks be Thine, For such a bright dis - play,....
4. My soul re - joic - es to pur - sue The steps of Him I love,....
It gives a light to ev - 'ry age, It gives, but bor-rows none...
His truths up - on the na - tions rise, They rise, but nev - er set.....
As makes a world of darkness shine With beams of heav'nly day.....
Till glo - ry breaks up - on my view In bright-er worlds a - bove... A - MEN.

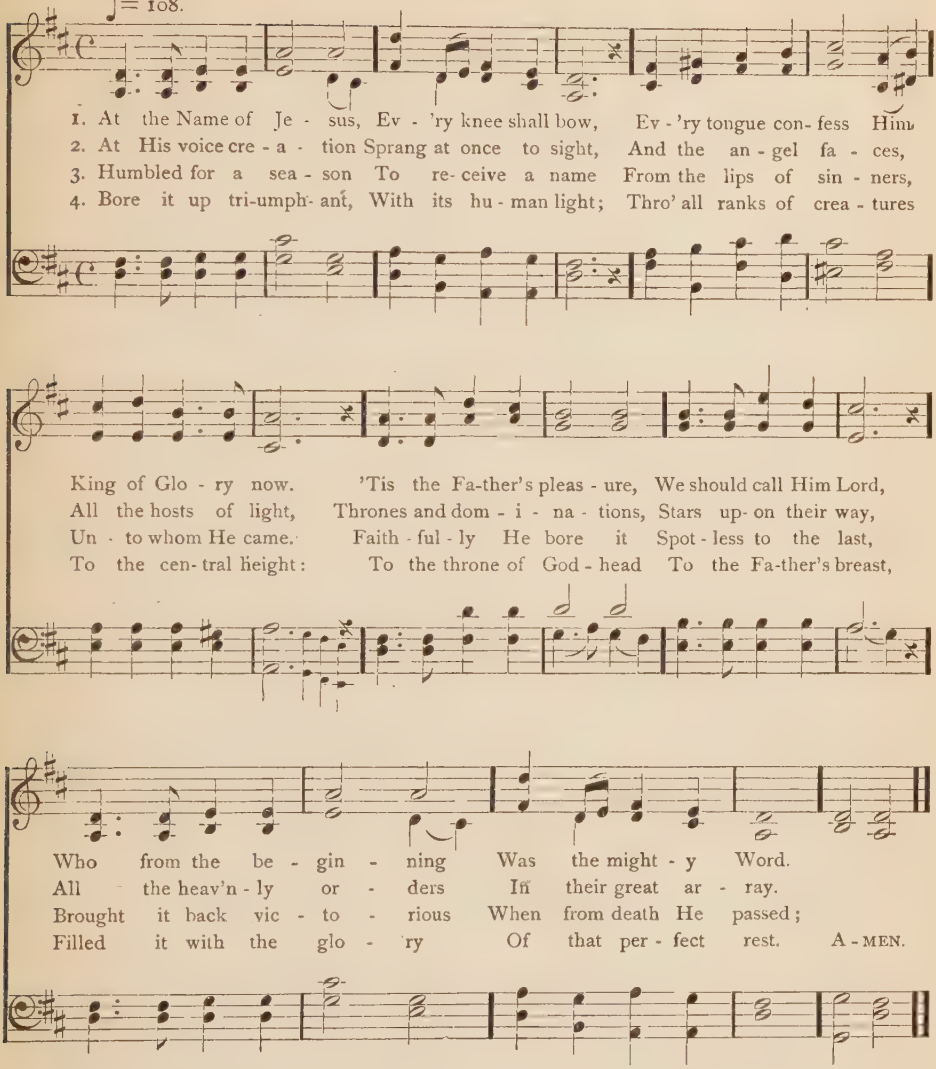
## 181 Children of the Heavenly King

J. Cennick, 1742 (Pleyel's Hymn) I. J. Pleyel, 1790


♩ = 88.
1. Chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King, As ye jour - ney, sweet - ly sing;
2. We are trav - 'ling home to God, In the way the fa - thers trod:
3. Lift your eyes, ye sons of light, Zi - on's cit - y is in sight;
4. Fear not, breth - ren; joy - ful stand On the bor - ders of your land;
5. Lord, o - be - dient - ly we go, Glad - ly leav - ing all be - low;
Sing your Sav - iour's wor - thy praise, Glo-rious in His works and ways.
They are hap - py now, and we Soon their hap - pi - ness shall see.
There our end - less home shall be, There our Lord we soon shall see.
Je - sus Christ, your Fa - ther's Son, Bids you un - dis-mayed go on.
On - ly Thou our Lead - er be, And we still will fol - low Thee. A - MEN.

# 182 At the Name of Jesus

(Baugher)

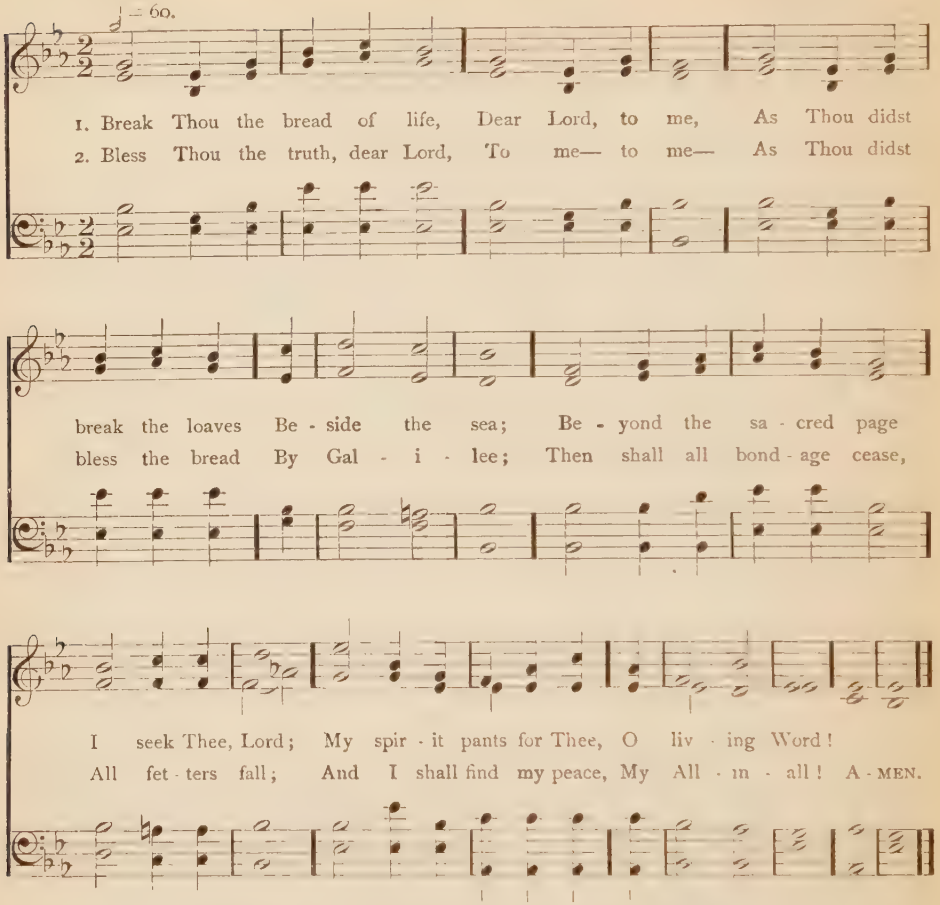
C. M. Noel, 1870 ♩= 108. Harold Lewars, 1909

1. At the Name of Je - sus, Ev - 'ry knee shall bow, Ev - 'ry tongue con- fess Him
2. At His voice cre - a - tion Sprang at once to sight, And the an - gel fa - ces,
3. Humbled for a sea - son To re- ceive a name From the lips of sin - ners,
4. Bore it up tri-umph- ant, With its hu - man light; Thro' all ranks of crea - tures
King of Glo - ry now. 'Tis the Fa-ther's pleas - ure, We should call Him Lord,
All the hosts of light, Thrones and dom - i - na - tions, Stars up- on their way,
Un - to whom He came. Faith - ful - ly He bore it Spot - less to the last,
To the cen- tral height: To the throne of God - head To the Fa-ther's breast,
Who from the be - gin - ning Was the might - y Word.
All the heav'n - ly or - ders In their great ar - ray.
Brought it back vic - to - rious When from death He passed;
Filled it with the glo - ry Of that per - fect rest. A - MEN.

5 In your hearts enthrone Him;
There let Him subdue
All that is not holy,
All that is not true;
Crown Him as your Captain
In temptation's hour;
Let His will enfold you
In its light and power.

6 Brothers, this Lord Jesus
Shall return again,
With His Father's glory,
With His angel train;
For all wreaths of empire
Meet upon His brow,
And our hearts confess Him
King of Glory now.

## 183 Break Thou the Bread of Life

(Bread of Life)

M. A. Lathbury, 1876 — W. F. Sherwin, 1880

♩ = 60.
1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me— to me— As Thou didst
break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page
bless the bread By Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond - age cease,
I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word!
All fet - ters fall; And I shall find my peace, My All - in - all! A - MEN.

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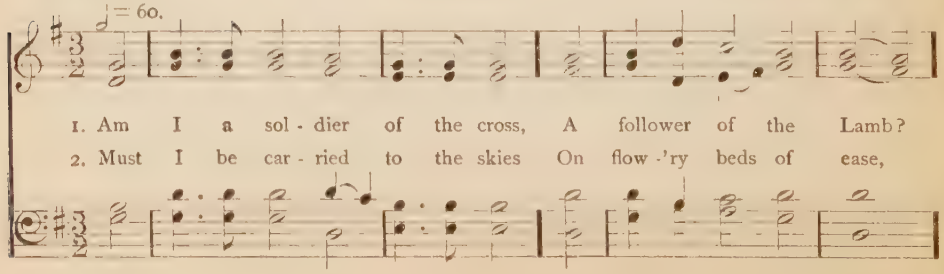
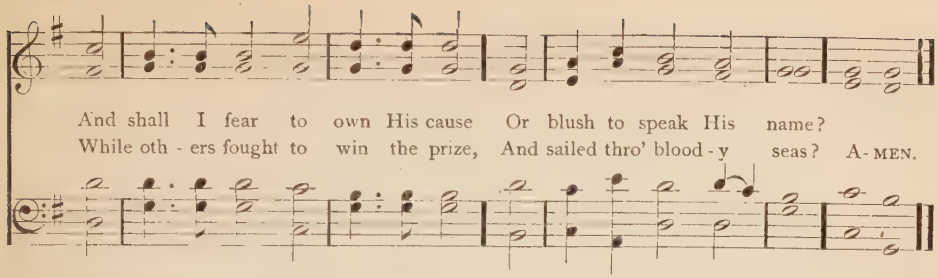
## 184 Am I a Soldier of the Cross

(Arlington)

Isaac Watts, 1724 — Thomas A. Arne, 1762




And shall I fear to own His cause Or blush to speak His name?
While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood - y seas? A - MEN.

3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vain world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

4 Sure I must fight, if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

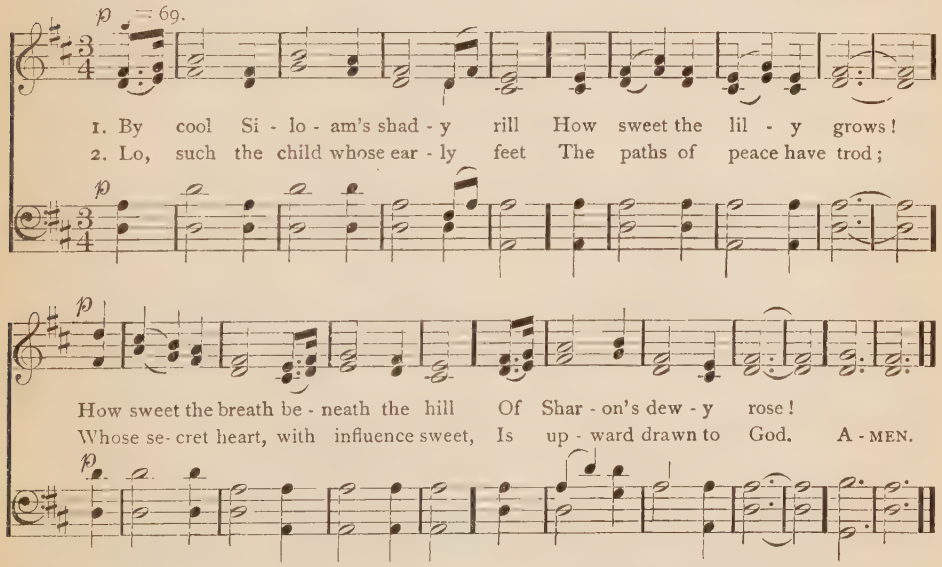
5 Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer, though they die;
They see the triumph from afar,
By faith they bring it nigh.

6 When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all thine armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be thine.

## 185 By Cool Siloam's Shady Rill

(Siloam)

Reginald Heber, 1812 — Isaac B. Woodbury, 1842


p ♩ = 69.
1. By cool Si - lo - am's shad - y rill How sweet the lil - y grows!
2. Lo, such the child whose ear - ly feet The paths of peace have trod;
How sweet the breath be - neath the hill Of Shar - on's dew - y rose!
Whose se - cret heart, with influence sweet, Is up - ward drawn to God. A - MEN.

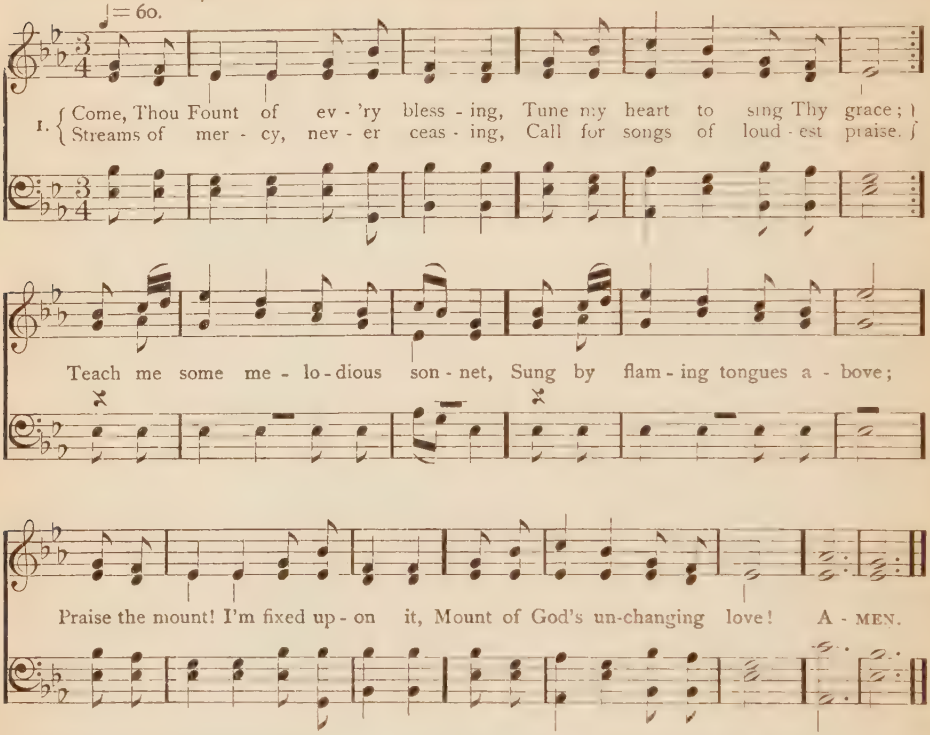
3 By cool Siloam's shady rill
The lily must decay;
The rose that blooms beneath the hill
Must shortly fade away:

4 And soon, too soon, the wintry hour
Of man's maturer age
Will shake the soul with sorrow's power
And stormy passion's rage.

5 O Thou, whose infant feet were found
Within Thy Father's shrine,
Whose years, with changeless virtue crowned,
Were all alike Divine;

6 Dependent on Thy bounteous breath,
We seek Thy grace alone,
In childhood, manhood, age, and death,
To keep us still Thine own.

## 186 Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

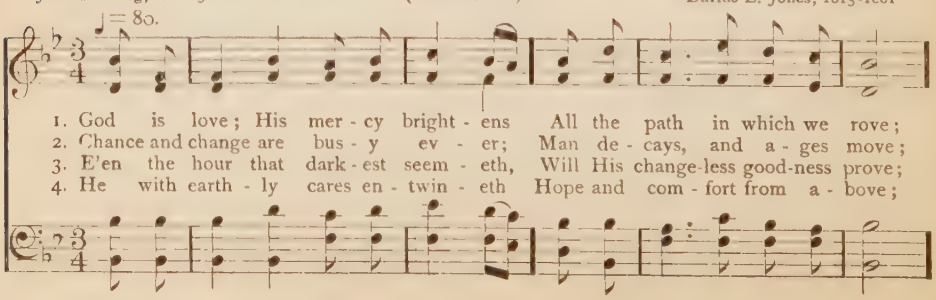
Robert Robinson, 1758 (Nettleton) A. Nettleton, 1825

♩= 60.
1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.
Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;
Praise the mount! I'm fixed up - on it, Mount of God's un-changing love! A - MEN.

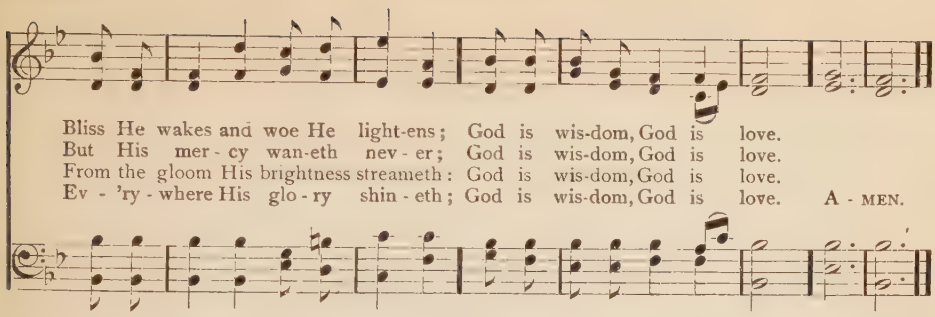
2 Here I raise my Ebenezer;
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be;
Let that grace now, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart; oh, take and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above.

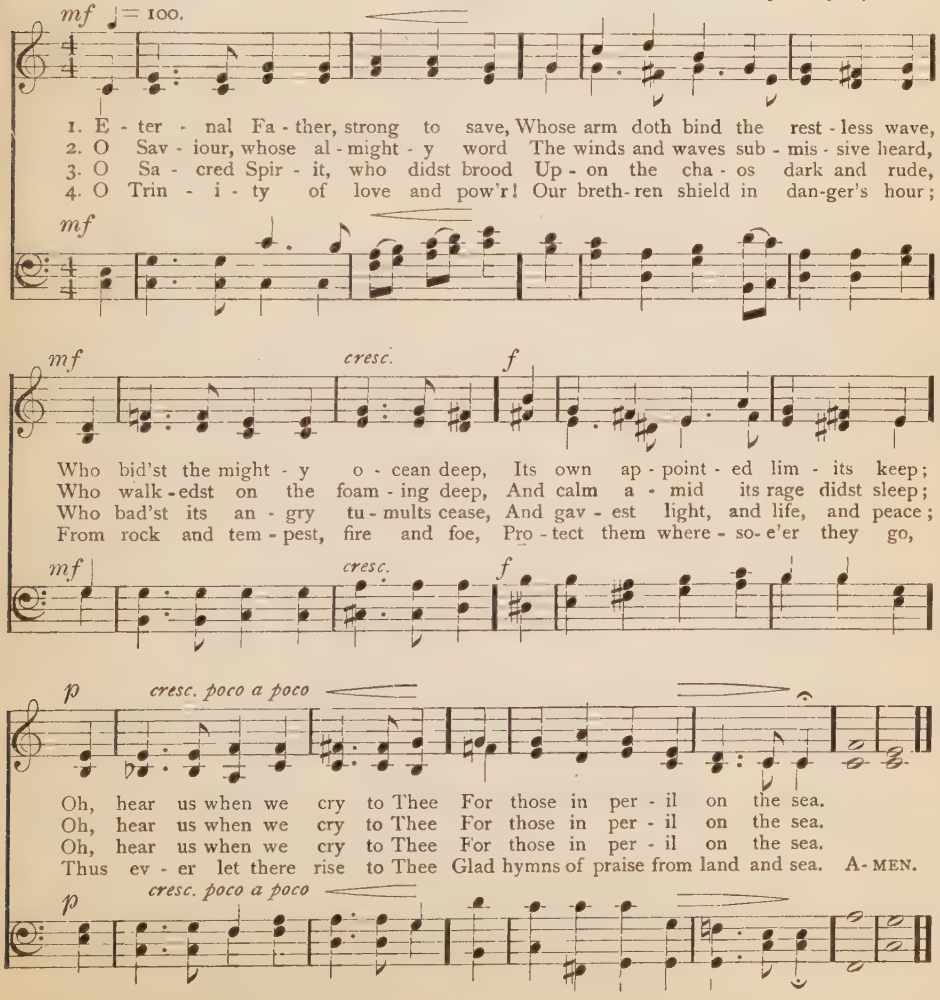
## 187 God is Love; His Mercy Brightens

John Bowring, c. 1825 (Stockwell) Darius E. Jones, 1815–1881


♩= 80.
1. God is love; His mer - cy bright - ens All the path in which we rove;
2. Chance and change are bus - y ev - er; Man de - cays, and a - ges move;
3. E'en the hour that dark - est seem - eth, Will His change-less good-ness prove;
4. He with earth - ly cares en - twin - eth Hope and com - fort from a - bove;


Bliss He wakes and woe He light-ens; God is wis-dom, God is love.
But His mer-cy wan-eth nev-er; God is wis-dom, God is love.
From the gloom His brightness streameth: God is wis-dom, God is love.
Ev-'ry-where His glo-ry shin-eth; God is wis-dom, God is love. A-MEN.

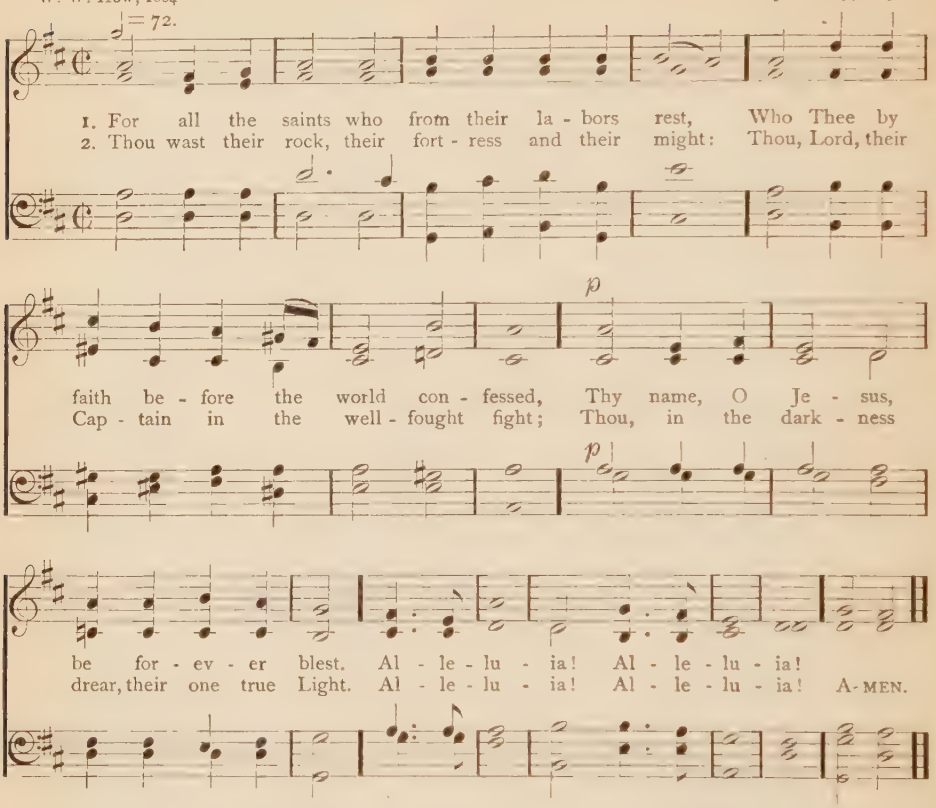
## 188 Eternal Father, Strong to Save

W. Whiting, 1860 (Melita) J. B. Dykes, 1861

mf ♩= 100.
1. E-ter-nal Fa-ther, strong to save, Whose arm doth bind the rest-less wave,
2. O Sav-iour, whose al-might-y word The winds and waves sub-mis-sive heard,
3. O Sa-cred Spir-it, who didst brood Up-on the cha-os dark and rude,
4. O Trin-i-ty of love and pow'r! Our breth-ren shield in dan-ger's hour;
mf
mf cresc. f
Who bid'st the might-y o-cean deep, Its own ap-point-ed lim-its keep;
Who walk-edst on the foam-ing deep, And calm a-mid its rage didst sleep;
Who bad'st its an-gry tu-mults cease, And gav-est light, and life, and peace;
From rock and tem-pest, fire and foe, Pro-tect them where-so-e'er they go,
mf cresc. f
p cresc. poco a poco
Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee For those in per-il on the sea.
Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee For those in per-il on the sea.
Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee For those in per-il on the sea.
Thus ev-er let there rise to Thee Glad hymns of praise from land and sea. A-MEN.
p cresc. poco a poco

# 189 For All the Saints Who From Their Labors Rest

(Sarum)

W. W. How, 1864 — J. Barnby, 1869


♩ = 72.
1. For all the saints who from their la - bors rest, Who Thee by
2. Thou wast their rock, their fort - ress and their might: Thou, Lord, their
p
faith be - fore the world con - fessed, Thy name, O Je - sus,
Cap - tain in the well - fought fight; Thou, in the dark - ness
p
be for - ev - er blest. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
drear, their one true Light. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A-MEN.

3 Oh, may Thy soldiers, faithful, true and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold. Alleluia!

4 Oh, blest communion, fellowship divine,
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine. Alleluia!

5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia!

6 The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest. Alleluia!

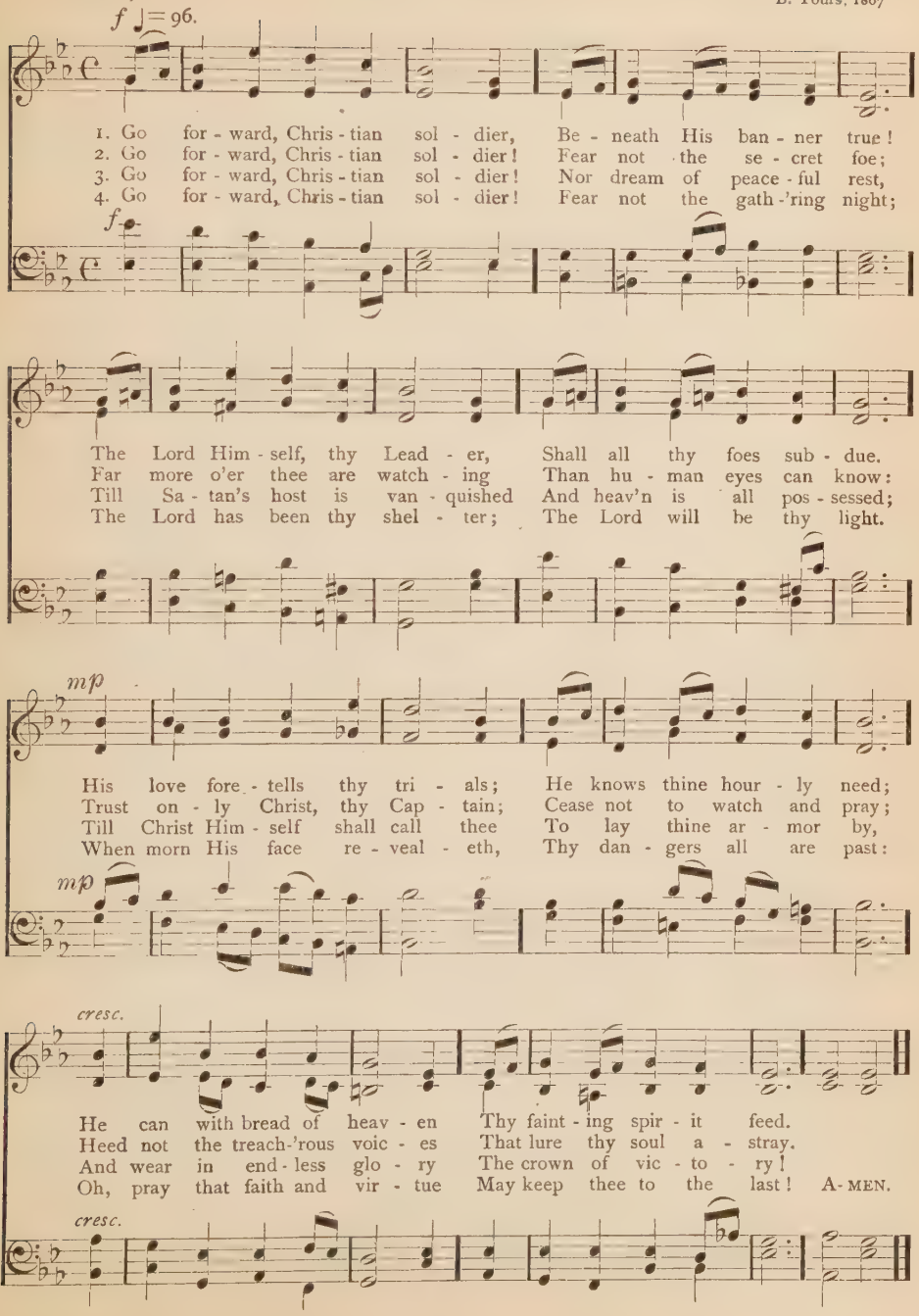
7 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of glory passes on His way. Alleluia!

8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Alleluia!

# 190 Go Forward, Christian Soldier

(Berthold)

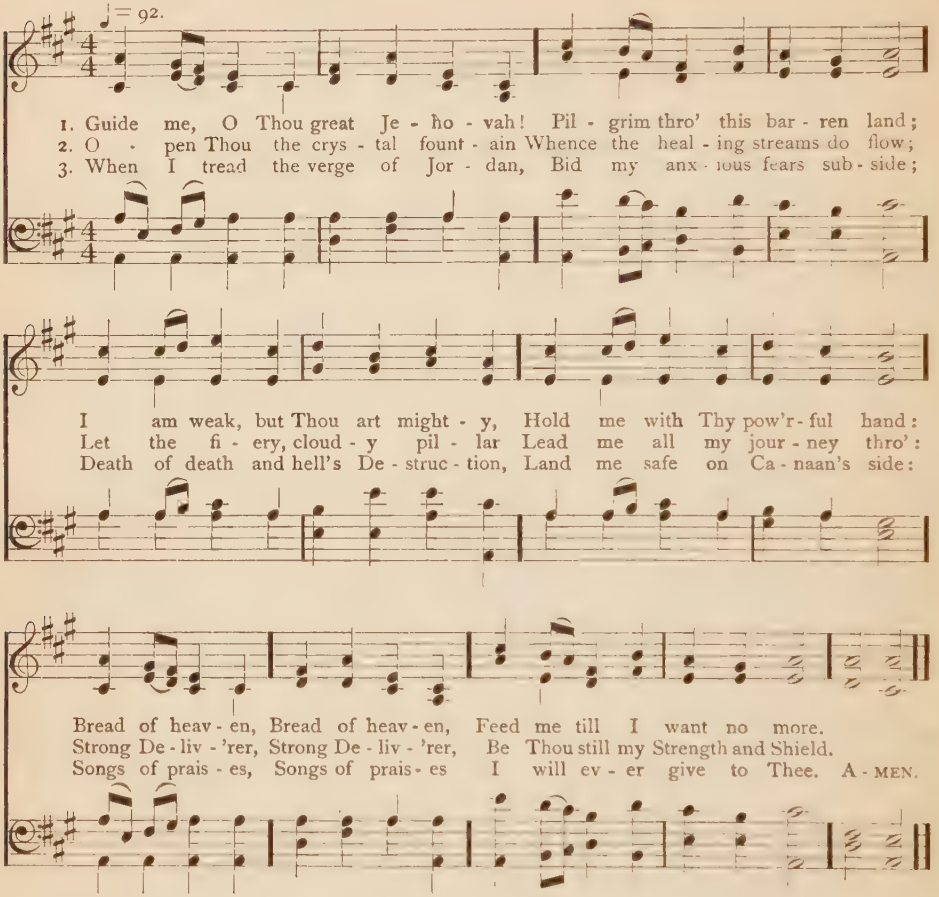
L. Tuttiette, 1861 B. Tours, 1867


f ♩= 96.
1. Go for - ward, Chris - tian sol - dier, Be - neath His ban - ner true!
2. Go for - ward, Chris - tian sol - dier! Fear not the se - cret foe;
3. Go for - ward, Chris - tian sol - dier! Nor dream of peace - ful rest,
4. Go for - ward, Chris - tian sol - dier! Fear not the gath-'ring night;
f
The Lord Him - self, thy Lead - er, Shall all thy foes sub - due.
Far more o'er thee are watch - ing Than hu - man eyes can know:
Till Sa - tan's host is van - quished And heav'n is all pos - sessed;
The Lord has been thy shel - ter; The Lord will be thy light.
mp
His love fore - tells thy tri - als; He knows thine hour - ly need;
Trust on - ly Christ, thy Cap - tain; Cease not to watch and pray;
Till Christ Him - self shall call thee To lay thine ar - mor by,
When morn His face re - veal - eth, Thy dan - gers all are past:
mp
cresc.
He can with bread of heav - en Thy faint - ing spir - it feed.
Heed not the treach-'rous voic - es That lure thy soul a - stray.
And wear in end - less glo - ry The crown of vic - to - ry!
Oh, pray that faith and vir - tue May keep thee to the last! A-MEN.
cresc.

## 191 Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

( Dismissal )

William Williams, 1745
Tr. Peter Williams, 1771

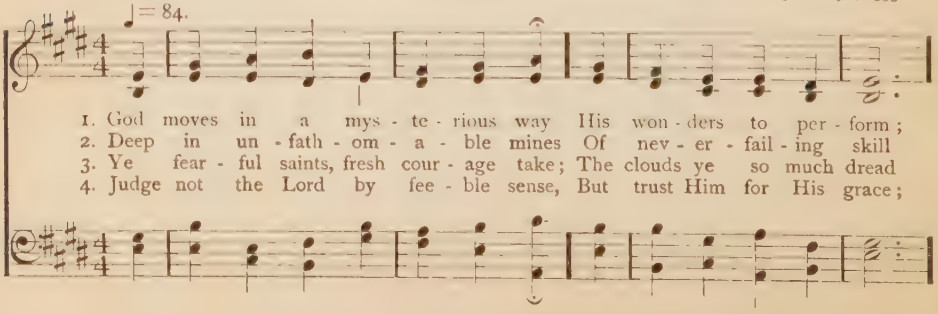
William L. Viner, 1790–1867

♩ = 92.
1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah! Pil - grim thro' this bar - ren land;
2. O - pen Thou the crys - tal fount - ain Whence the heal - ing streams do flow;
3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub - side;
I am weak, but Thou art might - y, Hold me with Thy pow'r - ful hand:
Let the fi - ery, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney thro':
Death of death and hell's De - struc - tion, Land me safe on Ca - naan's side:
Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.
Strong De - liv - 'rer, Strong De - liv - 'rer, Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.
Songs of prais - es, Songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to Thee. A - MEN.

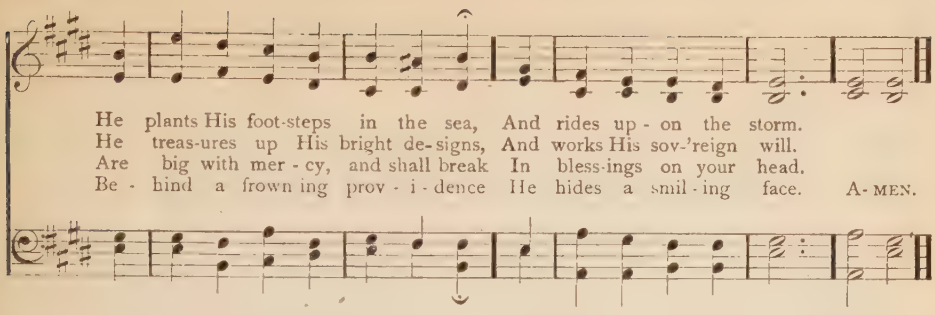
## 192 God Moves in a Mysterious Way

William Cowper, 1774

( Dundee )

Arr. from Christopher Tye, 1553


♩ = 84.
1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way His won - ders to per - form;
2. Deep in un - fath - om - a - ble mines Of nev - er - fail - ing skill
3. Ye fear - ful saints, fresh cour - age take; The clouds ye so much dread
4. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But trust Him for His grace;

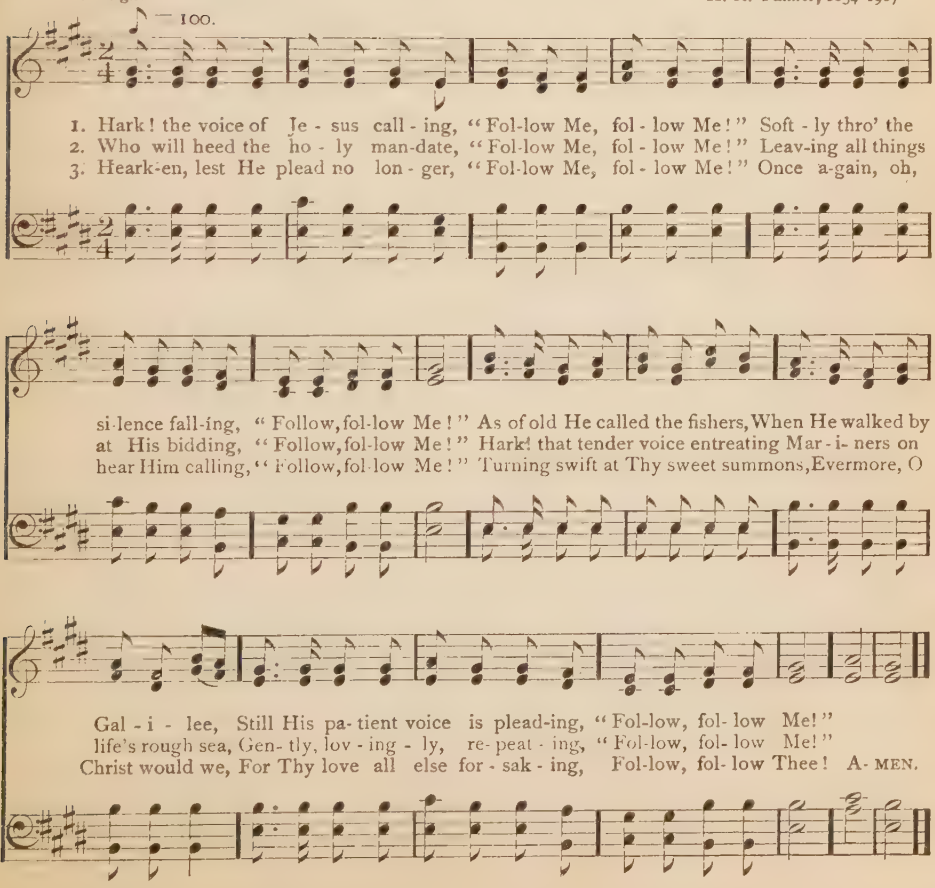

He plants His foot-steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.
He treas-ures up His bright de-signs, And works His sov-'reign will.
Are big with mer - cy, and shall break In bless-ings on your head.
Be - hind a frown ing prov - i - dence He hides a smil - ing face. A- MEN.

5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain;
God is His own Interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

## 193 Hark! the Voice of Jesus Calling

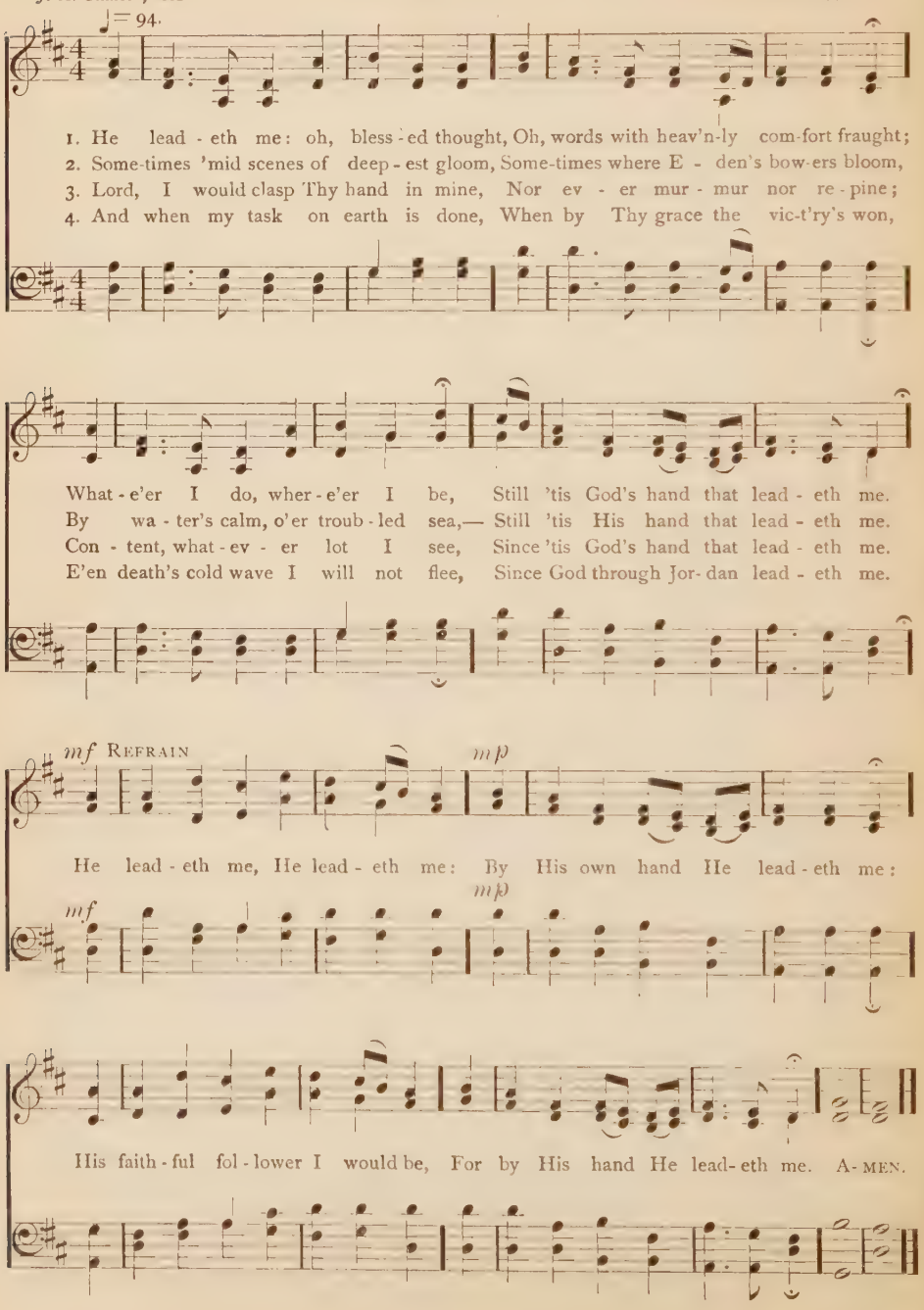
M. B. Sleight — H. R. Palmer, 1834–1907


100.
1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing, "Fol-low Me, fol - low Me!" Soft - ly thro' the
2. Who will heed the ho - ly man-date, "Fol-low Me, fol - low Me!" Leav-ing all things
3. Heark-en, lest He plead no lon - ger, "Fol-low Me, fol - low Me!" Once a-gain, oh,
si-lence fall-ing, "Follow, fol-low Me!" As of old He called the fishers, When He walked by
at His bidding, "Follow, fol-low Me!" Hark! that tender voice entreating Mar - i- ners on
hear Him calling, "Follow, fol-low Me!" Turning swift at Thy sweet summons, Evermore, O
Gal - i - lee, Still His pa- tient voice is plead-ing, "Fol-low, fol- low Me!"
life's rough sea, Gen- tly, lov - ing - ly, re- peat - ing, "Fol-low, fol- low Me!"
Christ would we, For Thy love all else for - sak - ing, Fol-low, fol- low Thee! A- MEN.

# 194 He Leadeth Me: Oh, Blessed Thought

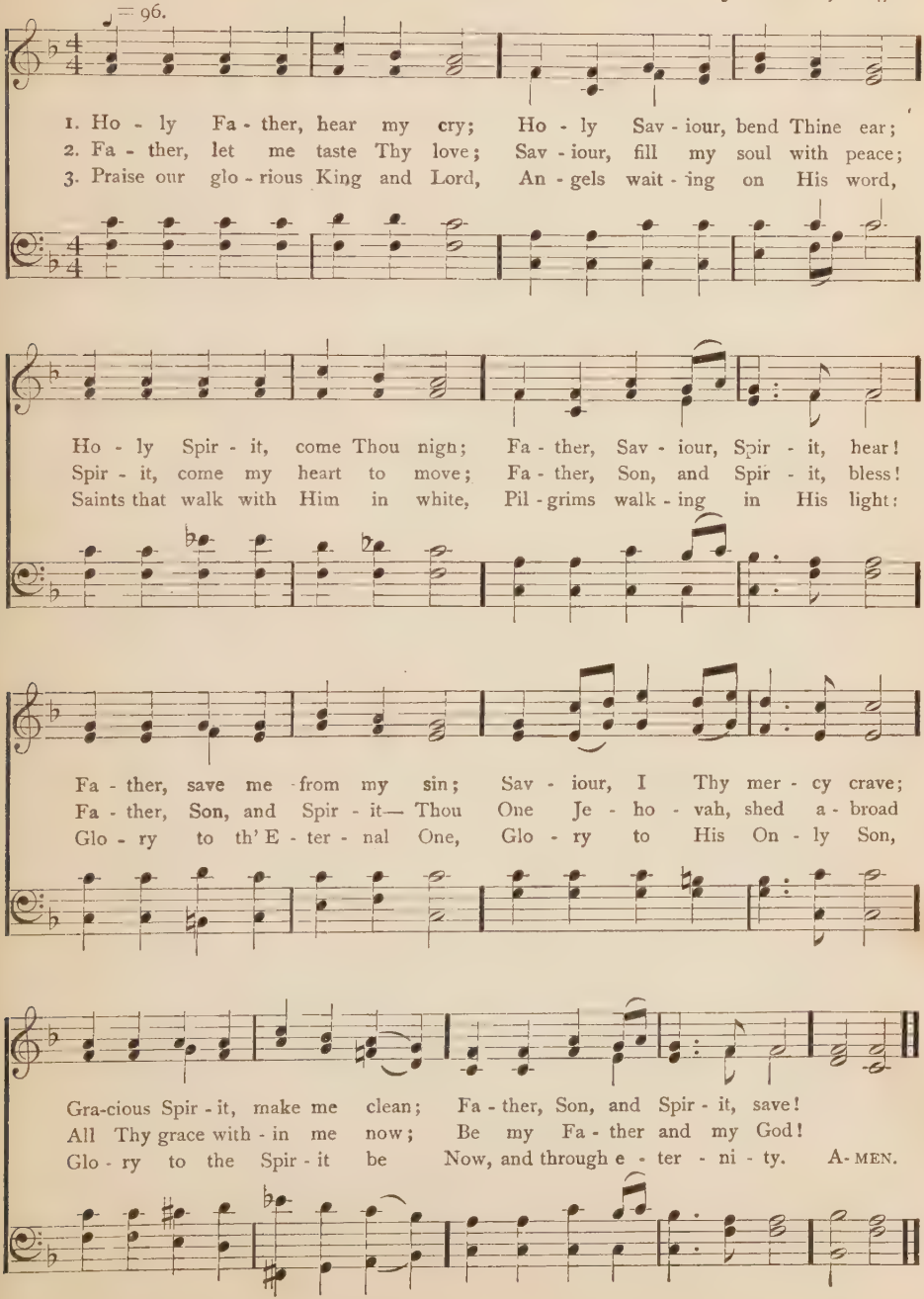
(He Leadeth Me)

J. H. Gilmore, 1862 — W. B. Bradbury, 1864


♩= 94.
1. He lead - eth me: oh, bless - ed thought, Oh, words with heav'n-ly com-fort fraught;
2. Some-times 'mid scenes of deep - est gloom, Some-times where E - den's bow-ers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine;
4. And when my task on earth is done, When by Thy grace the vic-t'ry's won,
What - e'er I do, wher - e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
By wa - ter's calm, o'er troub - led sea,— Still 'tis His hand that lead - eth me.
Con - tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God through Jor - dan lead - eth me.
mf REFRAIN
mp
He lead - eth me, He lead - eth me: By His own hand He lead - eth me:
mf
mp
His faith - ful fol - lower I would be, For by His hand He lead - eth me. A - MEN.

# 195 Holy Father, Hear My Cry

( Blumenthal )

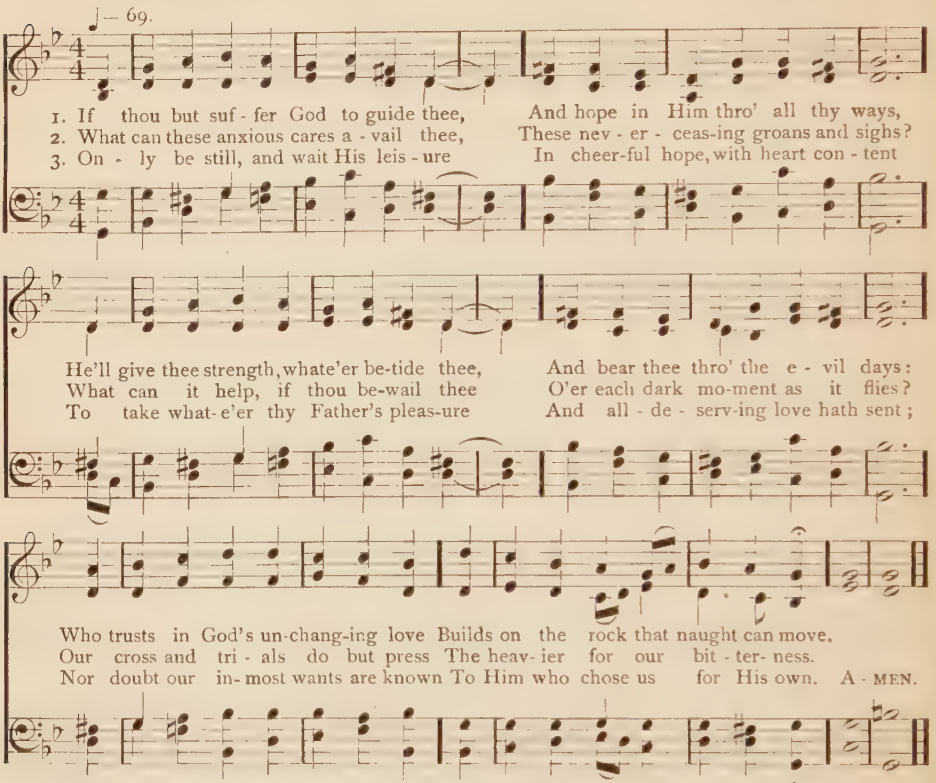
H. Bonar, 1843 — J. Blumenthal, b. 1847

♩ = 96.
1. Ho - ly Fa - ther, hear my cry; Ho - ly Sav - iour, bend Thine ear;
2. Fa - ther, let me taste Thy love; Sav - iour, fill my soul with peace;
3. Praise our glo - rious King and Lord, An - gels wait - ing on His word,
Ho - ly Spir - it, come Thou nigh; Fa - ther, Sav - iour, Spir - it, hear!
Spir - it, come my heart to move; Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it, bless!
Saints that walk with Him in white, Pil - grims walk - ing in His light:
Fa - ther, save me from my sin; Sav - iour, I Thy mer - cy crave;
Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it— Thou One Je - ho - vah, shed a - broad
Glo - ry to th' E - ter - nal One, Glo - ry to His On - ly Son,
Gra-cious Spir - it, make me clean; Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it, save!
All Thy grace with - in me now; Be my Fa - ther and my God!
Glo - ry to the Spir - it be Now, and through e - ter - ni - ty. A-MEN.

## 196 If Thou but Suffer God to Guide Thee

Georg Neumark, 1641
Tr. Cath. Winkworth, 1863

( Wer nur den lieben Gott lässt walten )

Georg Neumark, 1657


♩ = 69.
1. If thou but suf - fer God to guide thee, And hope in Him thro' all thy ways,
2. What can these anxious cares a - vail thee, These nev - er - ceas-ing groans and sighs?
3. On - ly be still, and wait His leis - ure In cheer-ful hope, with heart con - tent
He'll give thee strength, whate'er be-tide thee, And bear thee thro' the e - vil days:
What can it help, if thou be-wail thee O'er each dark mo-ment as it flies?
To take what-e'er thy Father's pleas-ure And all - de - serv-ing love hath sent;
Who trusts in God's un-chang-ing love Builds on the rock that naught can move.
Our cross and tri - als do but press The heav-ier for our bit - ter- ness.
Nor doubt our in-most wants are known To Him who chose us for His own. A - MEN.

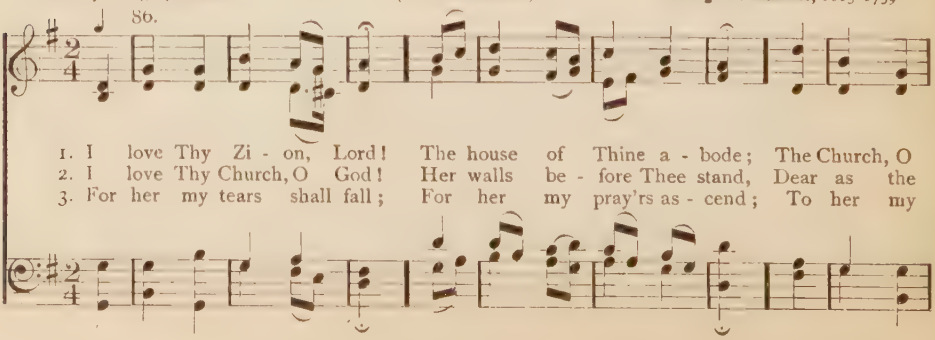
4 All are alike before the Highest;
'Tis easy to our God, we know,
To raise thee up, though low thou liest,
To make the rich man poor and low;
True wonders still by Him are wrought
Who setteth up and brings to naught.

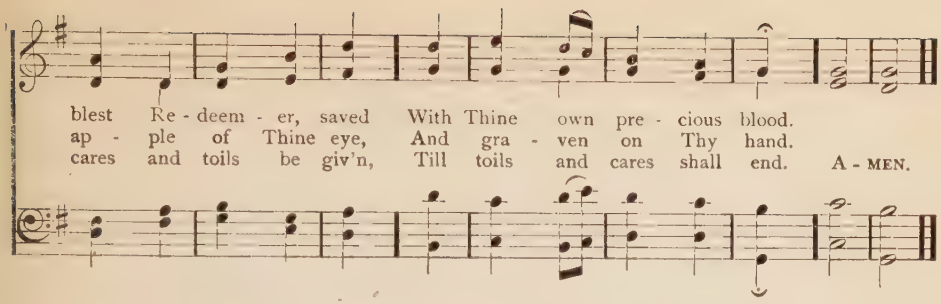
5 Sing, pray, and keep His ways unswerving,
So do thine own part faithfully,
And trust His word,—though undeserving,
Thou yet shalt find it true for thee;
God never yet forsook at need
The soul that trusted Him indeed.

## 197 I Love Thy Zion, Lord

Timothy Dwight, c. 1800

( St. Thomas )

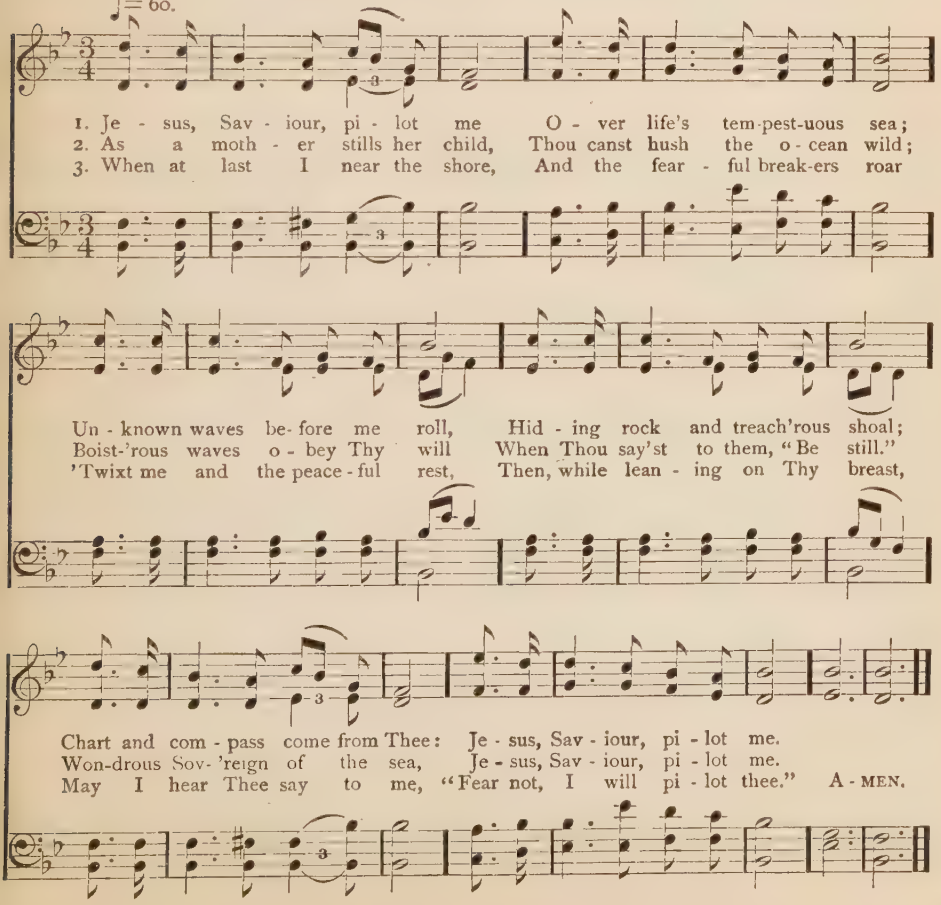
George F. Handel, 1685–1759

86.
1. I love Thy Zi - on, Lord! The house of Thine a - bode; The Church, O
2. I love Thy Church, O God! Her walls be - fore Thee stand, Dear as the
3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my pray'rs as - cend; To her my


blest Re - deem - er, saved With Thine own pre - cious blood.
ap - ple of Thine eye, And gra - ven on Thy hand.
cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end. A - MEN.

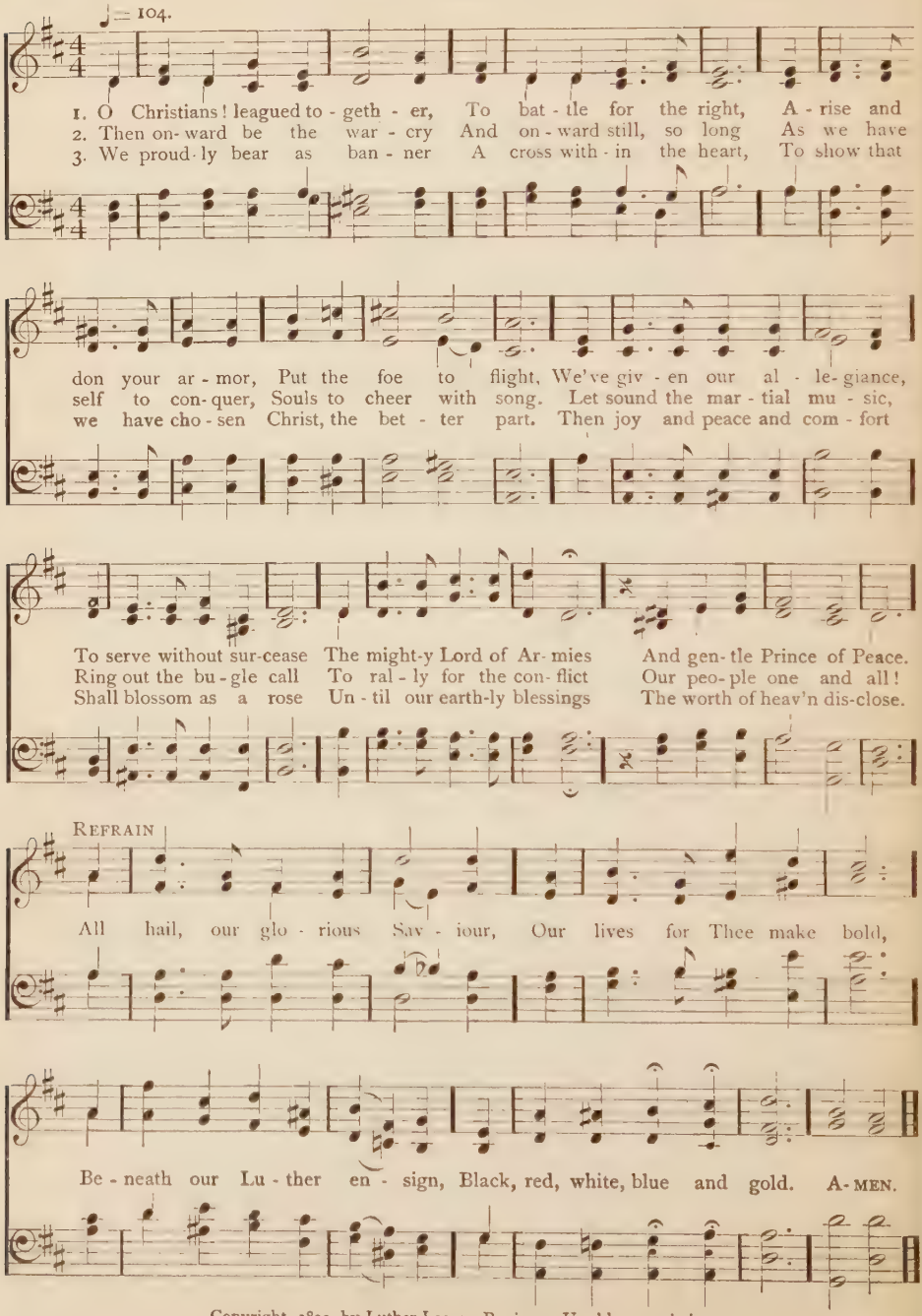
4 Beyond my highest joy,
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

5 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

## 198 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me

E. Hopper, 1871 (Pilot) J. E. Gould, 1871

♩ = 60.
1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pest-uous sea;
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar
Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
Boist-'rous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them, "Be still."
'Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,
Chart and com - pass come from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
Won-drous Sov-'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee." A - MEN.

# 199 Oh, Christians! Leagued Together

Lillian Weaver Cassaday, 1893 (Pactum) George C. F. Haas

♩ = 104.
1. O Christians! leagued to - geth - er, To bat - tle for the right, A - rise and
2. Then on - ward be the war - cry And on - ward still, so long As we have
3. We proud - ly bear as ban - ner A cross with - in the heart, To show that
don your ar - mor, Put the foe to flight, We've giv - en our al - le - giance,
self to con - quer, Souls to cheer with song. Let sound the mar - tial mu - sic,
we have cho - sen Christ, the bet - ter part. Then joy and peace and com - fort
To serve without sur - cease The might - y Lord of Ar - mies And gen - tle Prince of Peace.
Ring out the bu - gle call To ral - ly for the con - flict Our peo - ple one and all!
Shall blossom as a rose Un - til our earth - ly blessings The worth of heav'n dis - close.
REFRAIN
All hail, our glo - rious Sav - iour, Our lives for Thee make bold,
Be - neath our Lu - ther en - sign, Black, red, white, blue and gold. A - MEN.

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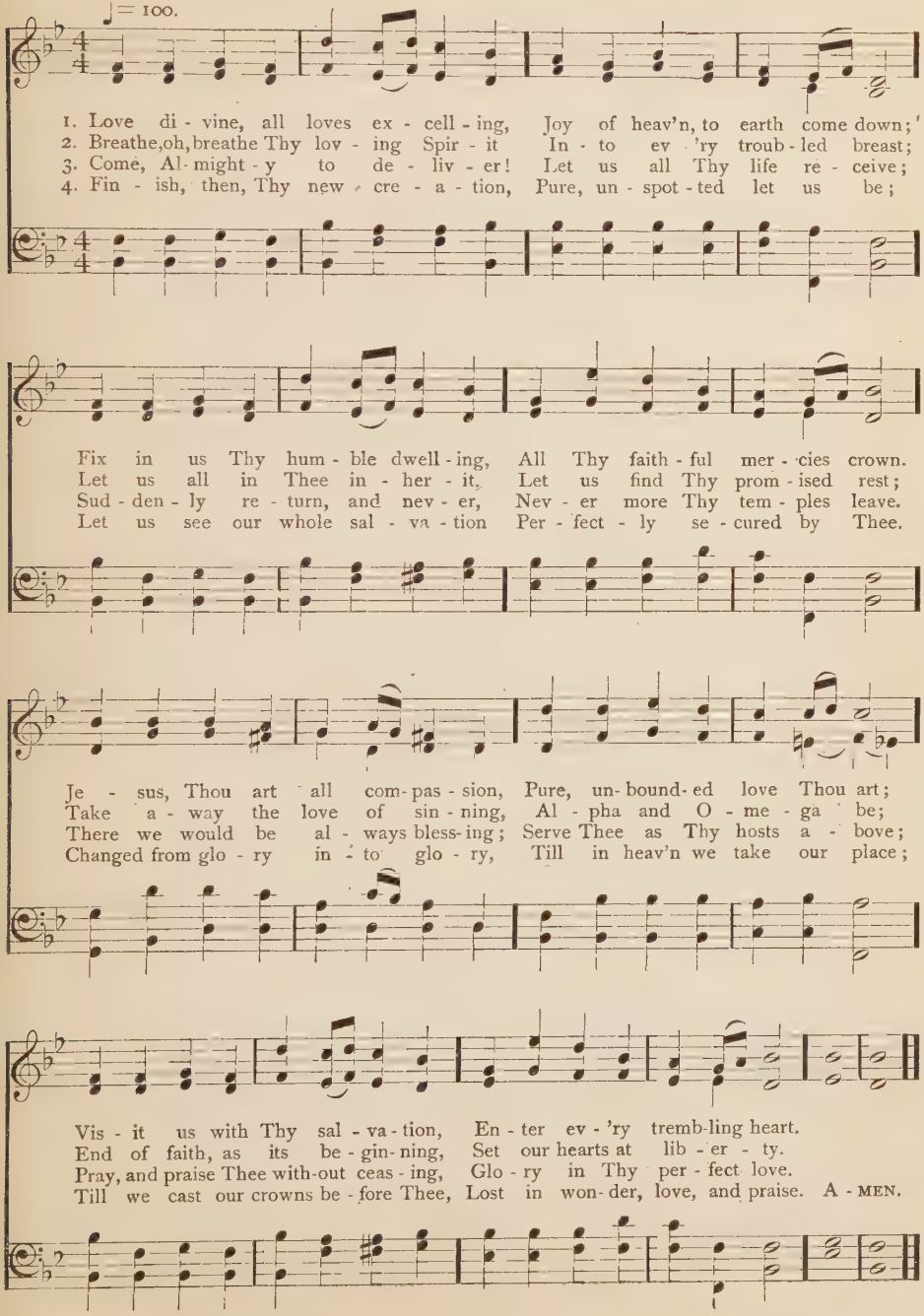
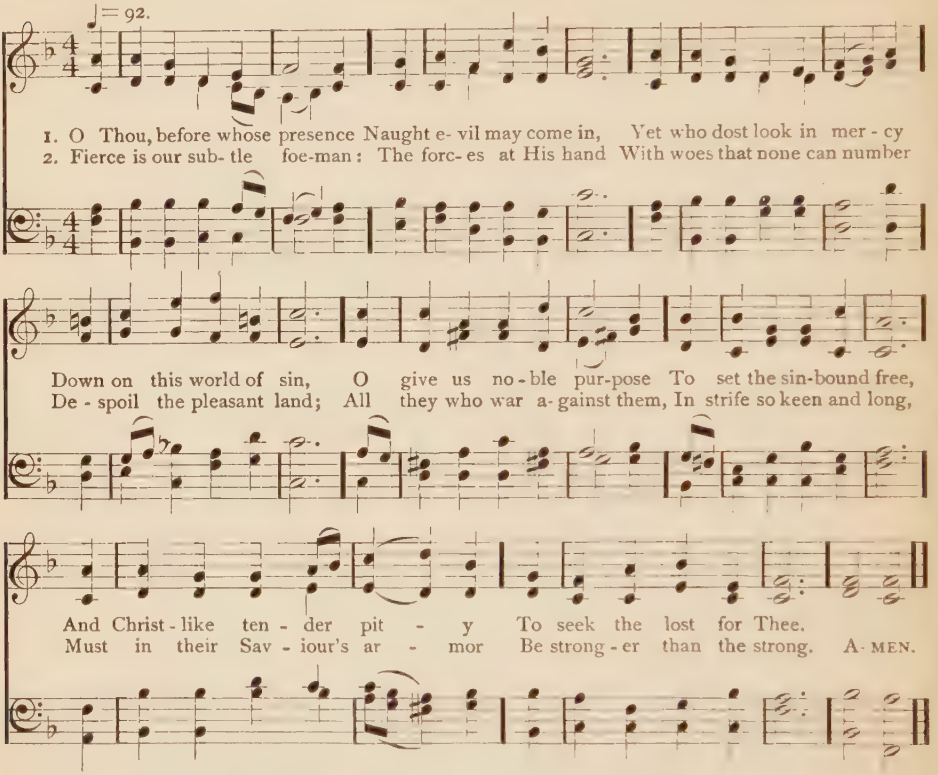
# 200 Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

(Beecher)

C. Wesley, 1741 — J. Zundel, 1870

♩ = 100.

1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cell - ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down;
2. Breathe, oh, breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry troub - led breast;
3. Come, Al - might - y to de - liv - er! Let us all Thy life re - ceive;
4. Fin - ish, then, Thy new cre - a - tion, Pure, un - spot - ted let us be;
Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.
Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find Thy prom - ised rest;
Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er more Thy tem - ples leave.
Let us see our whole sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly se - cured by Thee.
Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art;
Take a - way the love of sin - ning, Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
There we would be al - ways bless - ing; Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove;
Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place;
Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry tremb - ling heart.
End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
Pray, and praise Thee with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.
Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love, and praise. A - MEN.

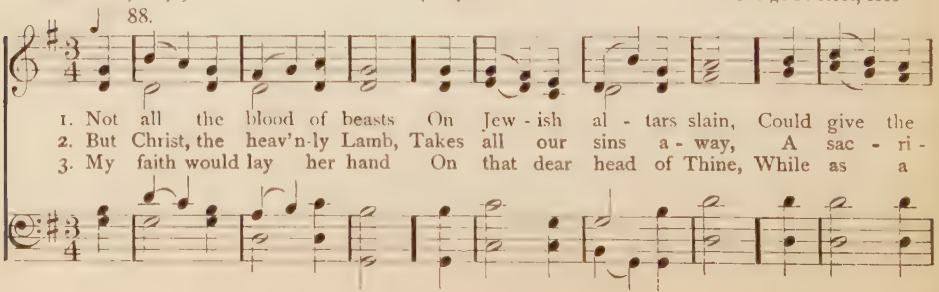
## 201 O Thou, Before Whose Presence

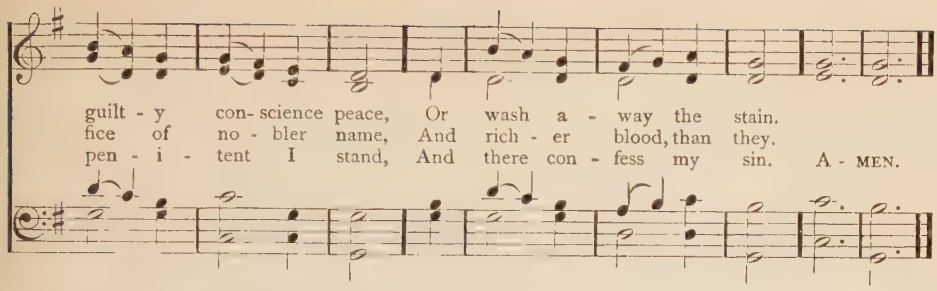
S. J. Stone, 1889 (Jesu, Magister Bone) John B. Dykes, 1875

♩ = 92.
1. O Thou, before whose presence Naught e- vil may come in, Yet who dost look in mer - cy
2. Fierce is our sub- tle foe-man: The forc- es at His hand With woes that none can number
Down on this world of sin, O give us no - ble pur-pose To set the sin-bound free,
De - spoil the pleasant land; All they who war a- gainst them, In strife so keen and long,
And Christ - like ten - der pit - y To seek the lost for Thee.
Must in their Sav - iour's ar - mor Be strong - er than the strong. A - MEN.

3 So hast Thou wrought among us
The great things that we see!
For things that are we thank Thee,
And for the things to be:
For bright hope is uplifting
Faint hands and feeble knees,
To strive beneath Thy blessing
For greater things than these.

4 Lead on, O Love and Mercy,
O Purity and Power;
Lead on till peace eternal
Shall close this battle-hour:
Till all who prayed and struggled
To set their brethren free,
In triumph meet to praise Thee,
Most Holy Trinity.

## 202 Not All the Blood of Beasts

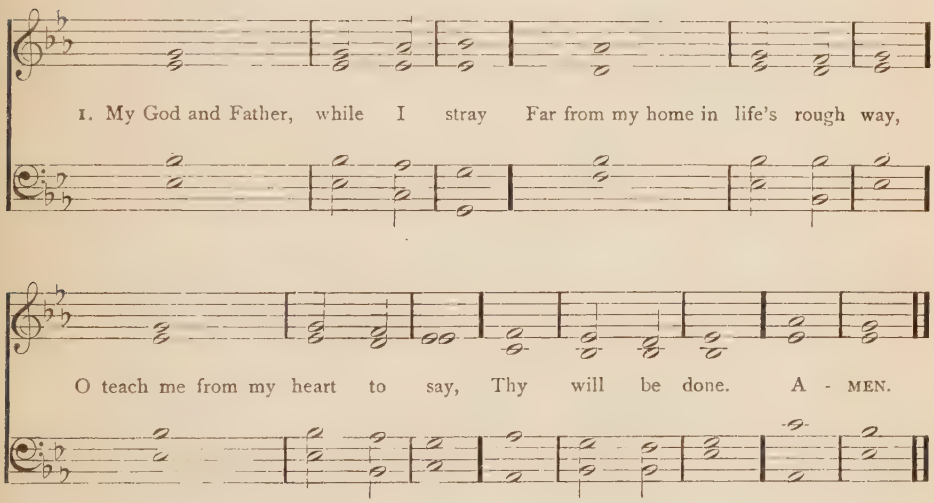
Isaac Watts, c. 1709 (Clymer) George F. Root, 1868

♩ 88.
1. Not all the blood of beasts On Jew - ish al - tars slain, Could give the
2. But Christ, the heav'n-ly Lamb, Takes all our sins a - way, A sac - ri -
3. My faith would lay her hand On that dear head of Thine, While as a


guilt - y con- science peace, Or wash a - way the stain.
fice of no - bler name, And rich - er blood, than they.
pen - i - tent I stand, And there con - fess my sin. A - MEN.

4 My soul looks back to see
The burden Thou didst bear.
When hanging on the cursèd tree,
And knows her guilt was there.

5 Believing, we rejoice
To see the curse remove;
We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,
And sing His bleeding love.

## 203 My God and Father, While I Stray

Charlotte Elliott, 1834 (Troyte's Chant) Arthur H. D. Troyte, 1857

2 Though dark my path and | sad my | lot,
Let me be still and | murmur | not,
Or breathe the prayer di- | vinely | taught,
Thy | will be | done.

3 What though in lonely | grief I | sigh
For friends beloved, no | longer | nigh,
Submissive still would | I re- | ply,
Thy | will be | done.

4 If Thou shouldst call me | to re- | sign
What most I prize, it | ne'er was | mine;
I only yield Thee | what was | Thine:
Thy | will be | done.

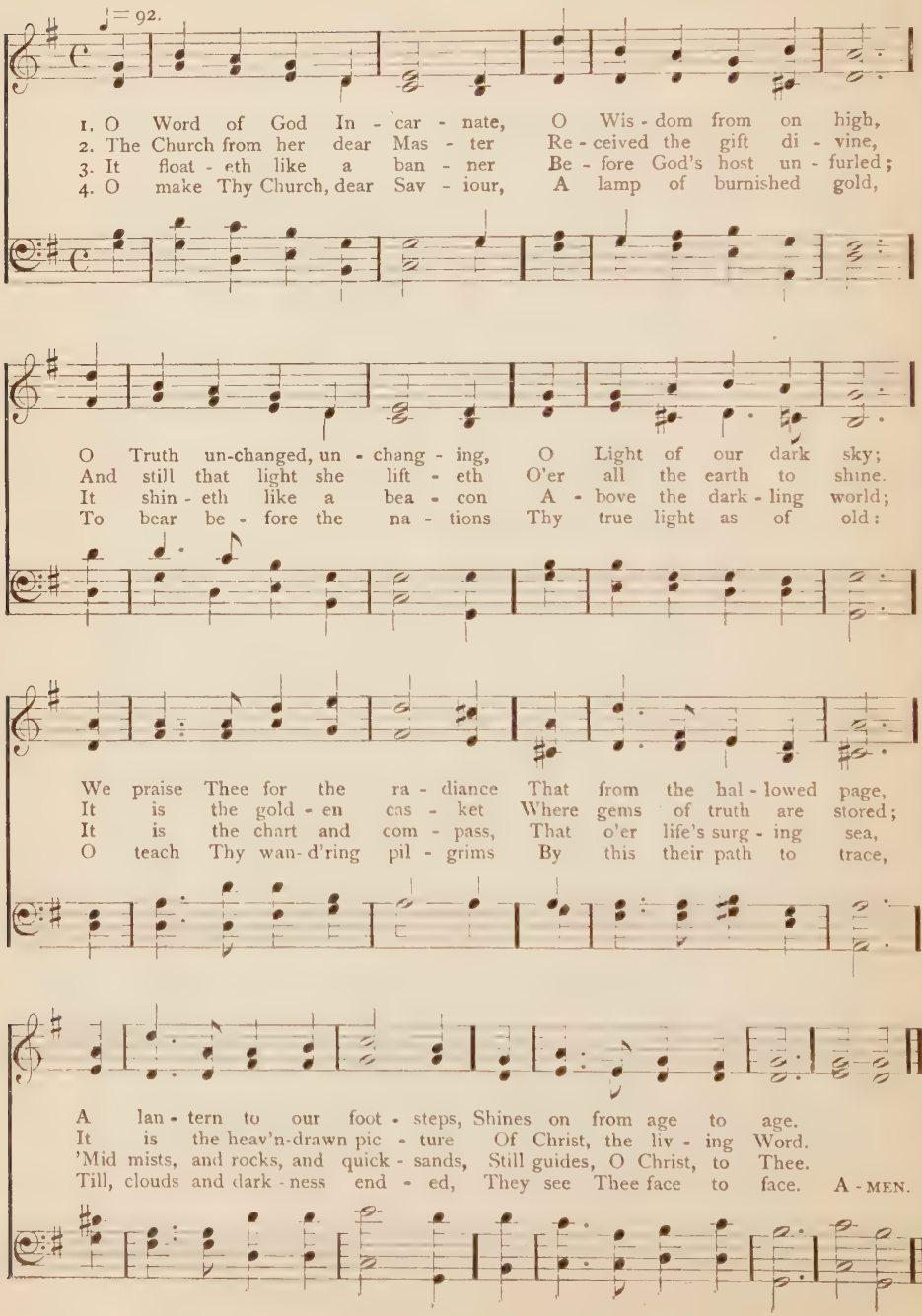
5 If but my fainting | heart be | blest
With Thy sweet Spirit | for its | guest,
My God, to Thee I | leave the | rest;
Thy | will be | done.

6 Renew my will from | day to | day;
Blend it with Thine, and | take a- | way
All that now makes it | hard to | say,
Thy | will be | done.

7 Then, when on earth I | breathe no | more
The prayer oft mixed with | tears be- | fore,
I'll sing upon a | happier | shore,
Thy | will be | done.

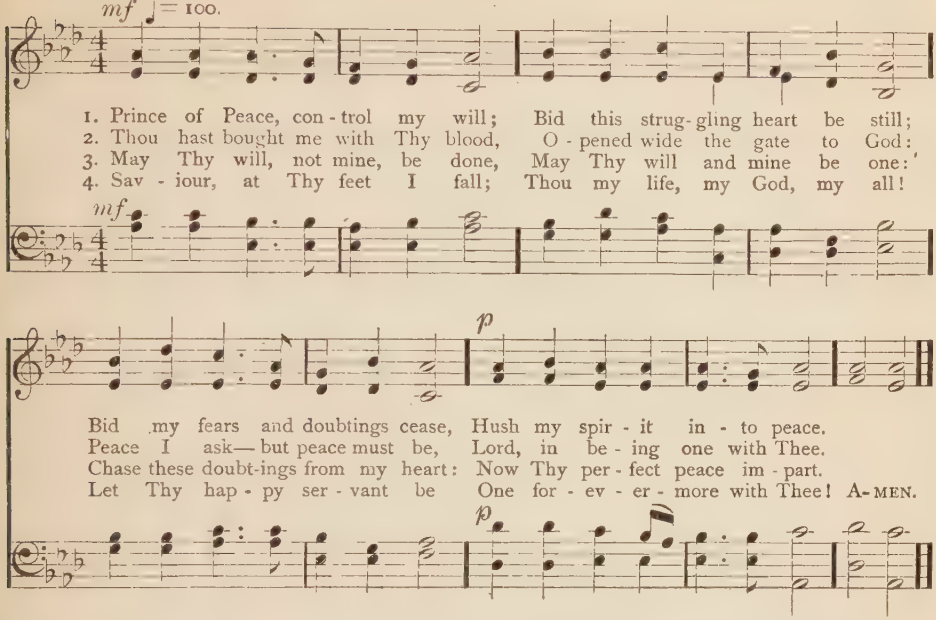
# 204 O Word of God Incarnate

(Holy Church)

W. W. How, 1865 — Arthur Henry Brown, b. 1830

♩ = 92.
1. O Word of God In - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
2. The Church from her dear Mas - ter Re - ceived the gift di - vine,
3. It float - eth like a ban - ner Be - fore God's host un - furled;
4. O make Thy Church, dear Sav - iour, A lamp of burnished gold,
O Truth un-changed, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky;
And still that light she lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine.
It shin - eth like a bea - con A - bove the dark - ling world;
To bear be - fore the na - tions Thy true light as of old:
We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,
It is the gold - en cas - ket Where gems of truth are stored;
It is the chart and com - pass, That o'er life's surg - ing sea,
O teach Thy wan - d'ring pil - grims By this their path to trace,
A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age.
It is the heav'n-drawn pic - ture Of Christ, the liv - ing Word.
'Mid mists, and rocks, and quick - sands, Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.
Till, clouds and dark - ness end - ed, They see Thee face to face. A - MEN.

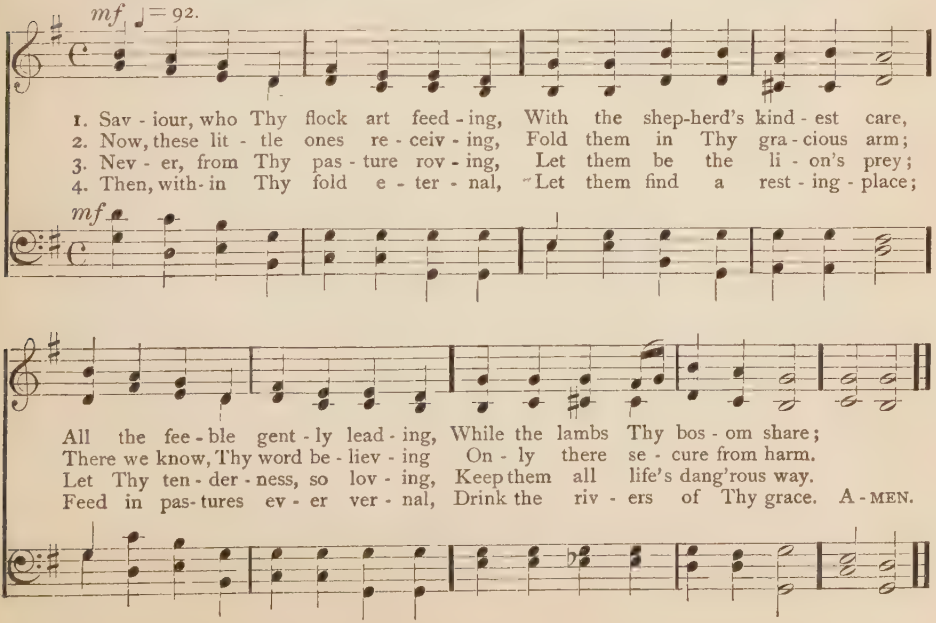
## 205 Prince of Peace, Control My Will

M. A. S. Barber, 1838 (St. Bees) John B. Dykes, 1862


mf ♩= 100.
1. Prince of Peace, con - trol my will; Bid this strug - gling heart be still;
2. Thou hast bought me with Thy blood, O - pened wide the gate to God:
3. May Thy will, not mine, be done, May Thy will and mine be one:
4. Sav - iour, at Thy feet I fall; Thou my life, my God, my all!
mf
p
Bid my fears and doubtings cease, Hush my spir - it in - to peace.
Peace I ask— but peace must be, Lord, in be - ing one with Thee.
Chase these doubt-ings from my heart: Now Thy per - fect peace im - part.
Let Thy hap - py ser - vant be One for - ev - er - more with Thee! A - MEN.
p

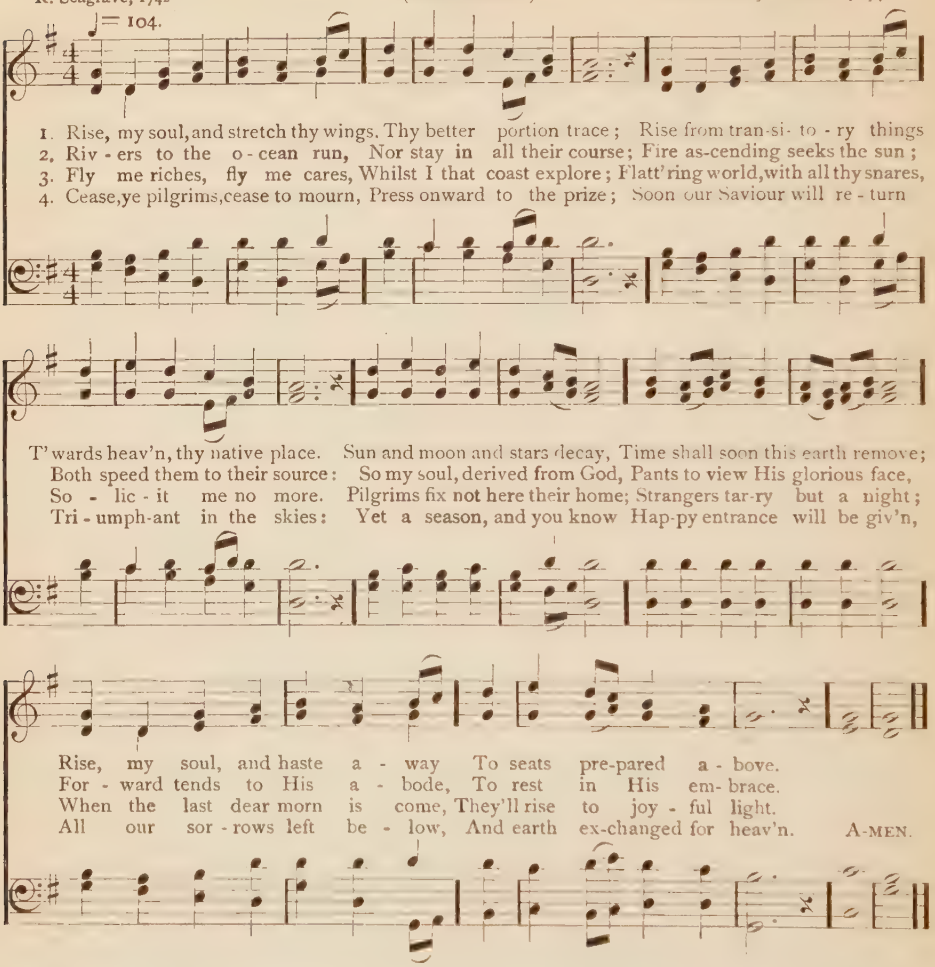
## 206 Saviour, Who Thy Flock Art Feeding

W. A. Muhlenberg, 1826 (Brocklesbury) C. A. Barnard, 1830–1869


mf ♩= 92.
1. Sav - iour, who Thy flock art feed - ing, With the shep-herd's kind - est care,
2. Now, these lit - tle ones re - ceiv - ing, Fold them in Thy gra - cious arm;
3. Nev - er, from Thy pas - ture rov - ing, Let them be the li - on's prey;
4. Then, with - in Thy fold e - ter - nal, Let them find a rest - ing - place;
mf
All the fee - ble gent - ly lead - ing, While the lambs Thy bos - om share;
There we know, Thy word be - liev - ing On - ly there se - cure from harm.
Let Thy ten - der - ness, so lov - ing, Keep them all life's dang'rous way.
Feed in pas - tures ev - er ver - nal, Drink the riv - ers of Thy grace. A - MEN.

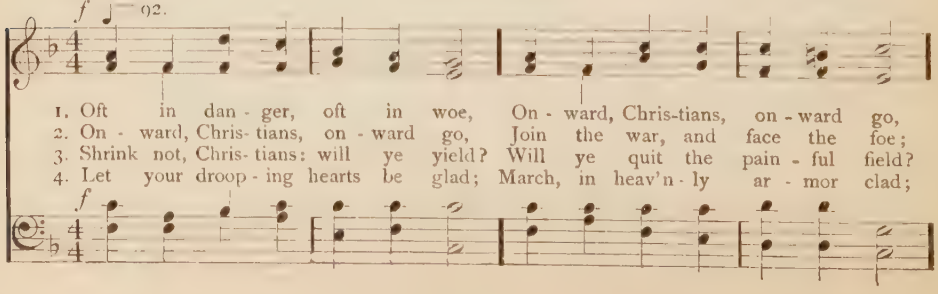
## 207 Rise, My Soul, and Stretch Thy Wings

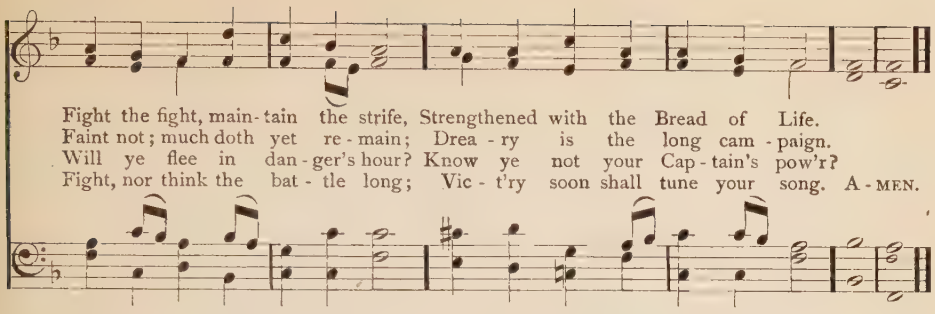
R. Seagrave, 1742 (Amsterdam) The Foundery Collection, 1742


♩ = 104.
1. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings. Thy better portion trace; Rise from tran-si- to - ry things
2. Riv - ers to the o - cean run, Nor stay in all their course; Fire as-cending seeks the sun;
3. Fly me riches, fly me cares, Whilst I that coast explore; Flatt'ring world, with all thy snares,
4. Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn, Press onward to the prize; Soon our Saviour will re - turn
T' wards heav'n, thy native place. Sun and moon and stars decay, Time shall soon this earth remove;
Both speed them to their source: So my soul, derived from God, Pants to view His glorious face,
So - lic - it me no more. Pilgrims fix not here their home; Strangers tar-ry but a night;
Tri - umph-ant in the skies: Yet a season, and you know Hap-py entrance will be giv'n,
Rise, my soul, and haste a - way To seats pre-pared a - bove.
For - ward tends to His a - bode, To rest in His em- brace.
When the last dear morn is come, They'll rise to joy - ful light.
All our sor - rows left be - low, And earth ex-changed for heav'n.
A-MEN.

## 208 Oft in Danger, Oft in Woe

Composite (University College) Henry J. Gauntlett, 1848


f ♩ = 92.
1. Oft in dan - ger, oft in woe, On - ward, Chris-tians, on - ward go,
2. On - ward, Chris- tians, on - ward go, Join the war, and face the foe;
3. Shrink not, Chris- tians: will ye yield? Will ye quit the pain - ful field?
4. Let your droop - ing hearts be glad; March, in heav'n - ly ar - mor clad;
f


Fight the fight, main-tain the strife, Strengthened with the Bread of Life.
Faint not; much doth yet re-main; Drea-ry is the long cam-paign.
Will ye flee in dan-ger's hour? Know ye not your Cap-tain's pow'r?
Fight, nor think the bat-tle long; Vic-t'ry soon shall tune your song. A-MEN.

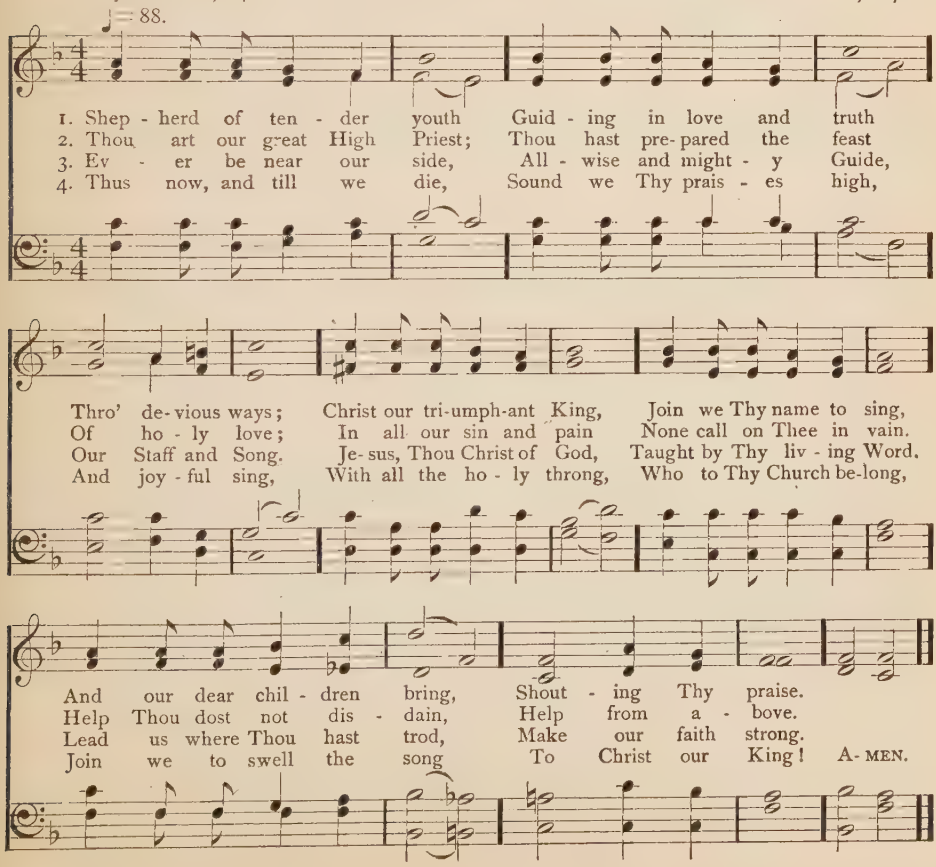
5 Let not sorrow dim your eye,
Soon shall every tear be dry;
Let not woe your course impede,
Great your strength, if great your need.

6 Onward then to battle move;
More than conquerors ye shall prove:
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go.

## 209 Shepherd of Tender Youth

Asc. Clement of Alexandria, 211
Tr. Henry M. Dexter, 1846

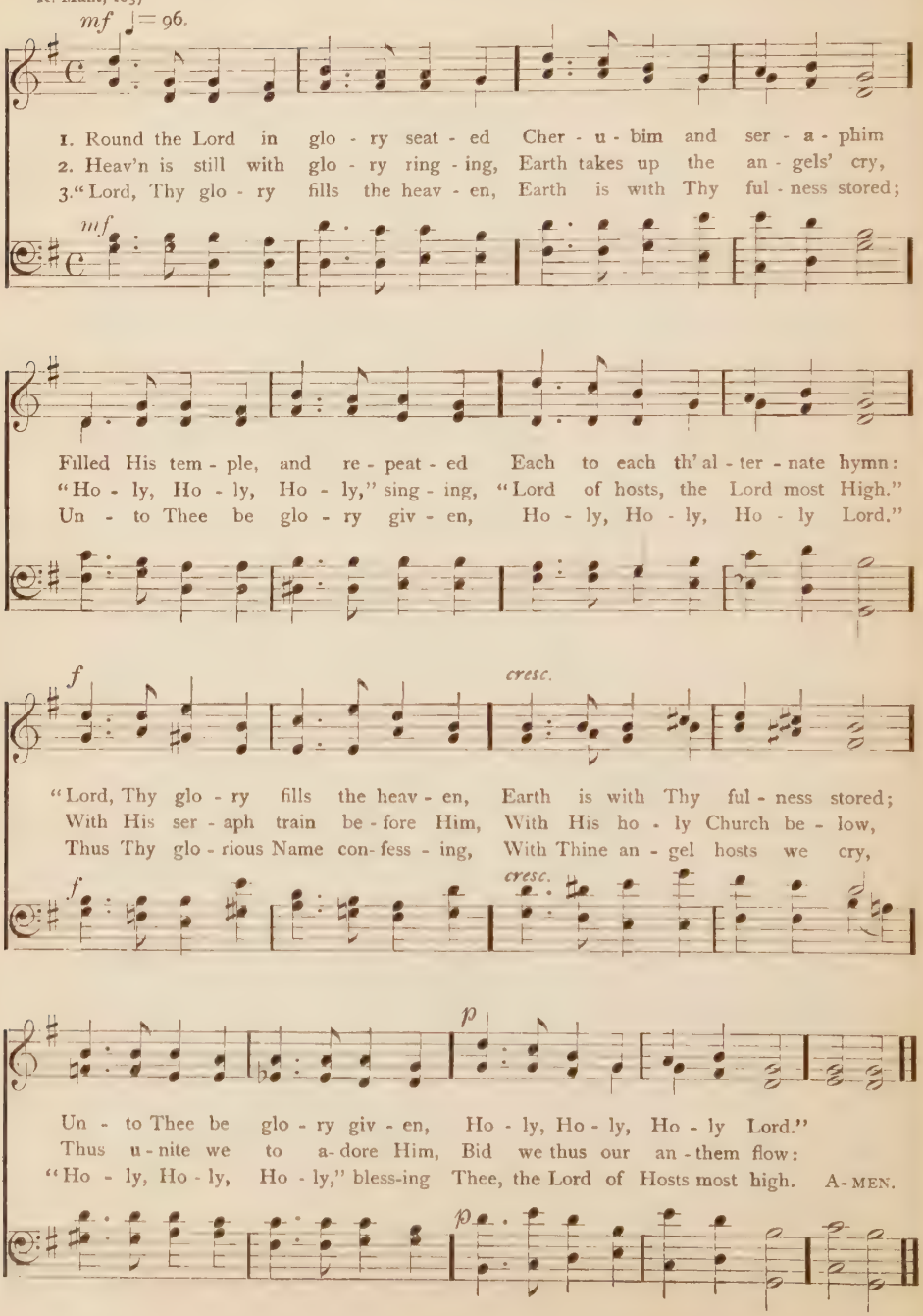
(Kirby Bedon)

Edward Bunnett, 1887

♩ = 88.
1. Shep-herd of ten-der youth Guid-ing in love and truth
2. Thou art our great High Priest; Thou hast pre-pared the feast
3. Ev-er be near our side, All-wise and might-y Guide,
4. Thus now, and till we die, Sound we Thy prais-es high,
Thro' de-vious ways; Christ our tri-umph-ant King, Join we Thy name to sing,
Of ho-ly love; In all our sin and pain None call on Thee in vain.
Our Staff and Song. Je-sus, Thou Christ of God, Taught by Thy liv-ing Word.
And joy-ful sing, With all the ho-ly throng, Who to Thy Church be-long,
And our dear chil-dren bring, Shout-ing Thy praise.
Help Thou dost not dis-dain, Help from a-bove.
Lead us where Thou hast trod, Make our faith strong.
Join we to swell the song To Christ our King! A-MEN.

# 210 Round the Lord in Glory Seated

(Moultrie)

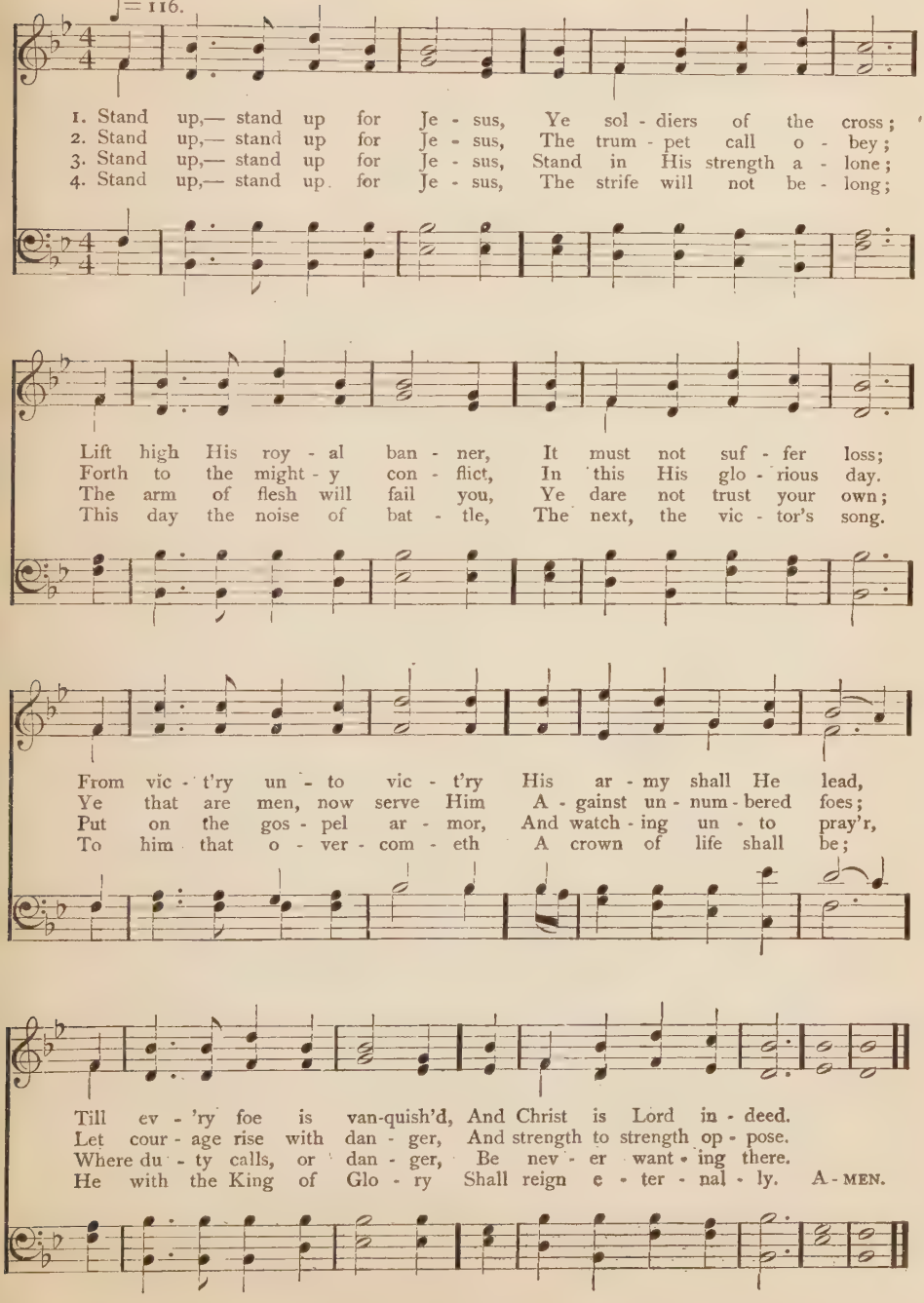
R. Mant, 1837 — G. F. Cobb, b. 1838


mf ♩= 96.
1. Round the Lord in glo - ry seat - ed Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim
2. Heav'n is still with glo - ry ring - ing, Earth takes up the an - gels' cry,
3. "Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en, Earth is with Thy ful - ness stored;
mf
Filled His tem - ple, and re - peat - ed Each to each th' al - ter - nate hymn:
"Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly," sing - ing, "Lord of hosts, the Lord most High."
Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord."
f
cresc.
"Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en, Earth is with Thy ful - ness stored;
With His ser - aph train be - fore Him, With His ho - ly Church be - low,
Thus Thy glo - rious Name con - fess - ing, With Thine an - gel hosts we cry,
f
cresc.
p
Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord."
Thus u - nite we to a - dore Him, Bid we thus our an - them flow:
"Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly," bless - ing Thee, the Lord of Hosts most high. A - MEN.
p

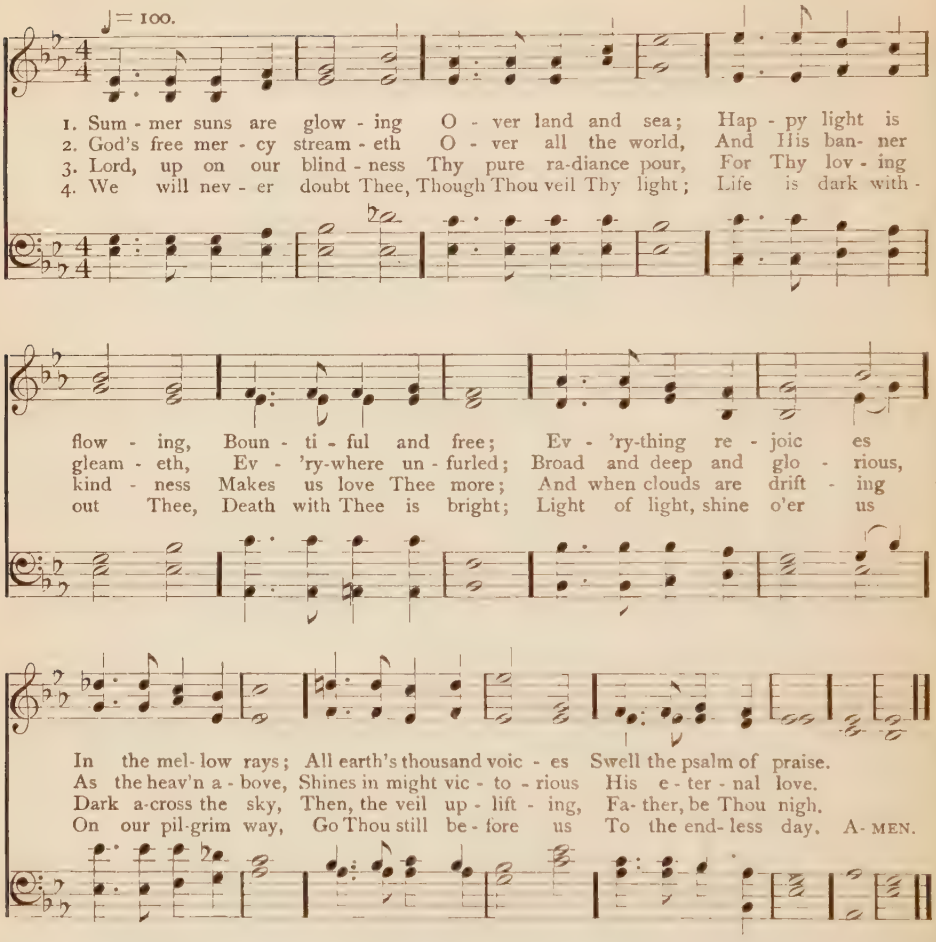
# 211 Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

(Webb)

G. Duffield, 1858 — G. J. Webb, 1830

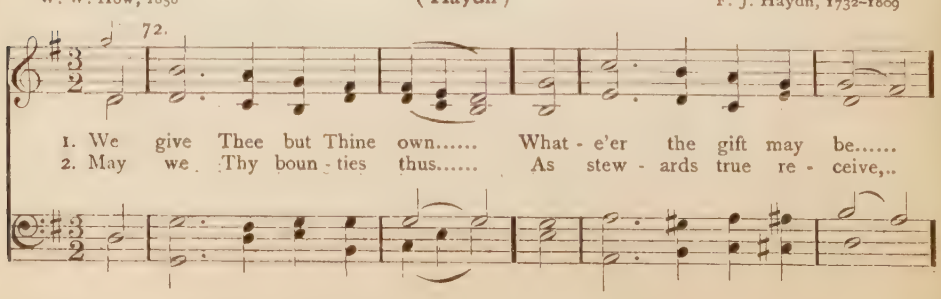
♩ = 116.

1. Stand up,— stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross;
2. Stand up,— stand up for Je - sus, The trum - pet call o - bey;
3. Stand up,— stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone;
4. Stand up,— stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be - long;
Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss;
Forth to the might - y con - flict, In this His glo - rious day.
The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own;
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next, the vic - tor's song.
From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,
Ye that are men, now serve Him A - gainst un - num - bered foes;
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And watch - ing un - to pray'r,
To him that o - ver - com - eth A crown of life shall be;
Till ev - 'ry foe is van-quish'd, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.
Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
He with the King of Glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly. A - MEN.

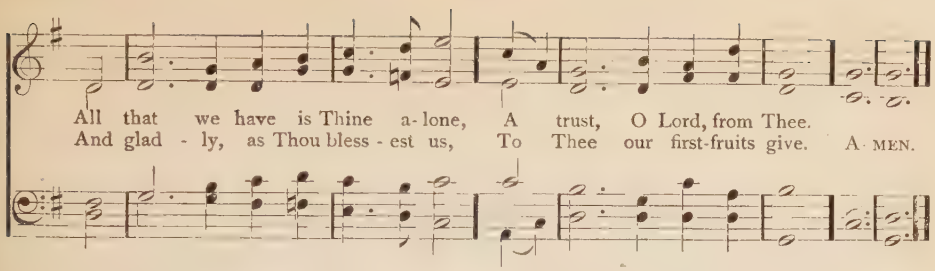
## 212 Summer Suns are Glowing

W. W. How, 1871 (Ruth) Samuel Smith, 1804–1873

♩ = 100.
1. Sum - mer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea; Hap - py light is
2. God's free mer - cy stream - eth O - ver all the world, And His ban- ner
3. Lord, up on our blind - ness Thy pure ra-diance pour, For Thy lov - ing
4. We will nev - er doubt Thee, Though Thou veil Thy light; Life is dark with -
flow - ing, Boun - ti - ful and free; Ev - 'ry-thing re - joic es
gleam - eth, Ev - 'ry-where un - furled; Broad and deep and glo - rious,
kind - ness Makes us love Thee more; And when clouds are drift - ing
out Thee, Death with Thee is bright; Light of light, shine o'er us
In the mel- low rays; All earth's thousand voic - es Swell the psalm of praise.
As the heav'n a - bove, Shines in might vic - to - rious His e - ter - nal love.
Dark a-cross the sky, Then, the veil up - lift - ing, Fa- ther, be Thou nigh.
On our pil-grim way, Go Thou still be - fore us To the end- less day. A- MEN.

## 213 We Give Thee But Thine Own

W. W. How, 1858 (Haydn) F. J. Haydn, 1732–1809






3 O hearts are bruised and dead,
And homes are bare and cold,
And lambs for whom the Shepherd bled,
Are straying from the fold!

4 To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless
Is angels' work below.

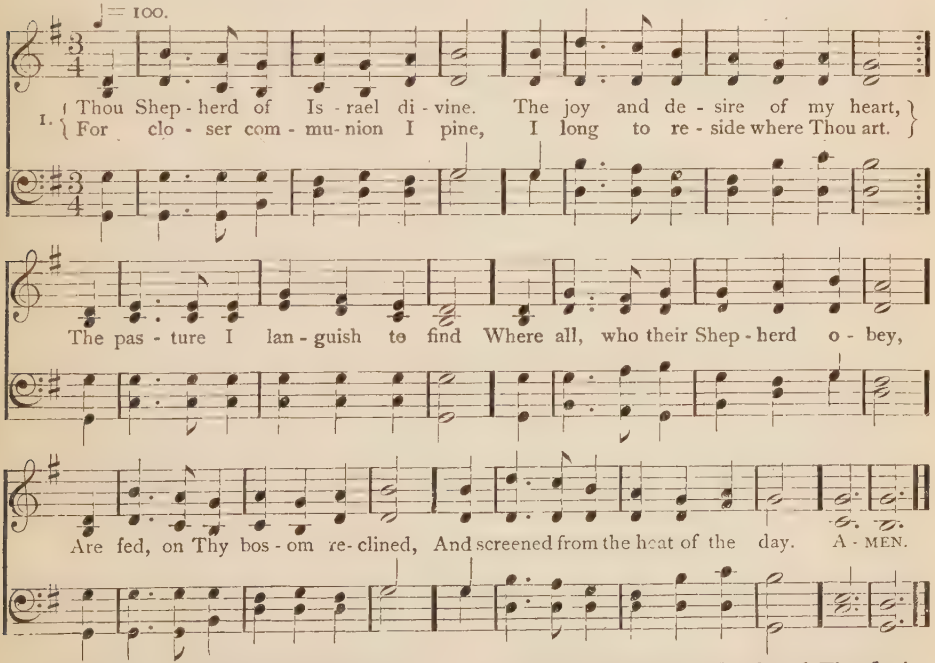
5 The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace,
It is a Christ-like thing.

6 And we believe Thy word,
Though dim our faith may be;
Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto Thee.

## 214 Thou Shepherd of Israel Divine

John and Charles Wesley, 1762 (Enon's Isle) Isaac B. Woodbury, 1819–1858

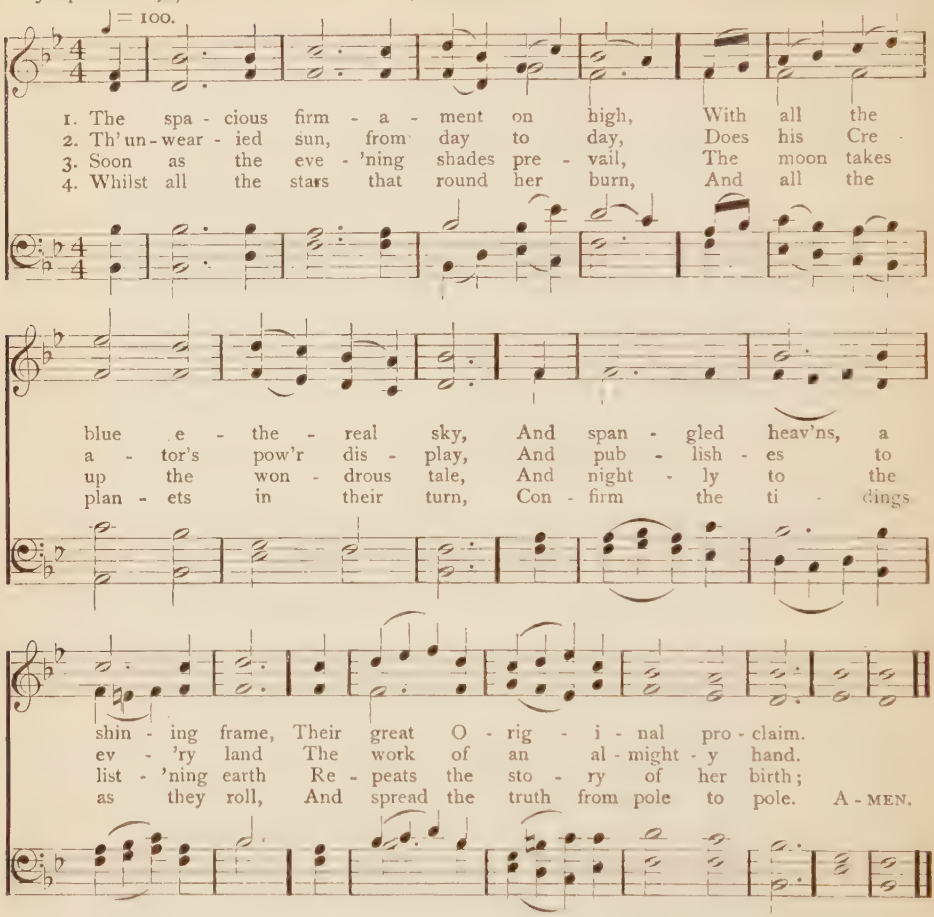
♩ = 100.


1. Thou Shep - herd of Is - rael di - vine. The joy and de - sire of my heart,
For clo - ser com - mu - nion I pine, I long to re - side where Thou art.
The pas - ture I lan - guish to find Where all, who their Shep - herd o - bey,
Are fed, on Thy bos - om re - clined, And screened from the heat of the day. A - MEN.

2 Ah! show me that happiest place,
The place of Thy people's abode,
Where saints in an ecstasy gaze,
And hang on a crucified God!
Thy love for a sinner declare,
Thy passion and death on the tree;
My spirit to Calvary bear,
To suffer and triumph with Thee.

3 'Tis there with the lambs of Thy flock,
There only I covet to rest,
To lie at the foot of the Rock,
Or rise to be hid in Thy breast;
'Tis there I would always abide,
And never a moment depart;
Concealed in the cleft of Thy side
Eternally held in Thy heart.

## 215 The Spacious Firmament on High

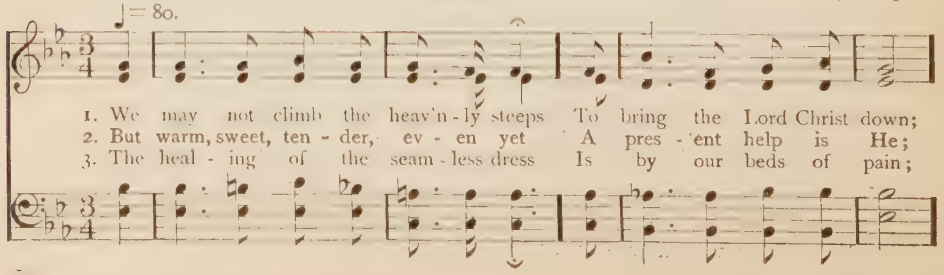
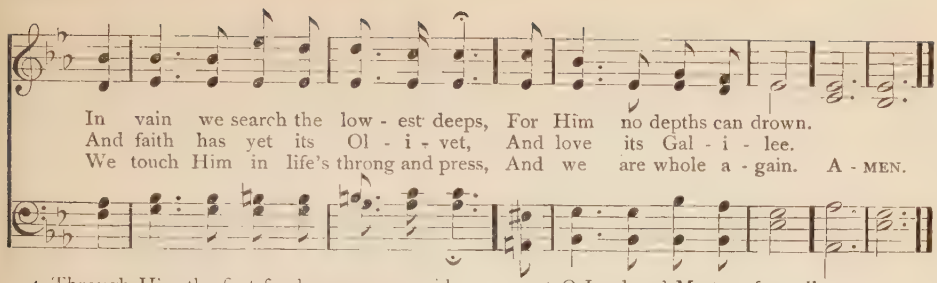
Joseph Addison, 1712 (Creation) Arr. fr. Joseph Haydn, 1798

♩ = 100.
1. The spa - cious firm - a - ment on high, With all the
2. Th' un-wear - ied sun, from day to day, Does his Cre -
3. Soon as the eve - 'ning shades pre - vail, The moon takes
4. Whilst all the stars that round her burn, And all the
blue e - the - real sky, And span - gled heav'ns, a
a - tor's pow'r dis - play, And pub - lish - es to
up the won - drous tale, And night - ly to the
plan - ets in their turn, Con - firm the ti - dings
shin - ing frame, Their great O - rig - i - nal pro - claim.
ev - 'ry land The work of an al - might - y hand.
list - 'ning earth Re - peats the sto - ry of her birth;
as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole. A - MEN.

5 What though in solemn silence all
Move round the dark terrestrial ball?
What though nor real voice nor sound
Amid their radiant orbs be found?

6 In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice;
For ever singing, as they shine,
"The hand that made us is divine."

## 216 We May Not Climb the Heavenly Steeps

John G. Whittier, 1807–1892 (Serenity) Arr. fr. W. V. Wallace, d. 1865

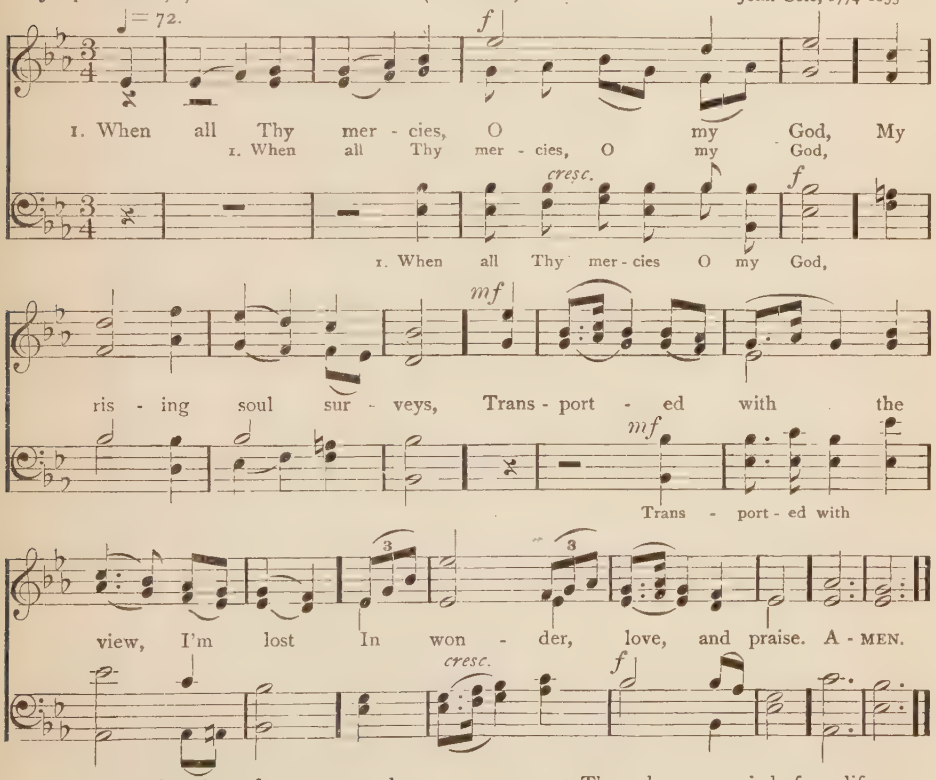

♩ = 80.
1. We may not climb the heav'n - ly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;
2. But warm, sweet, ten - der, ev - en yet A pres - ent help is He;
3. The heal - ing of the seam - less dress Is by our beds of pain;

In vain we search the low - est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.
And faith has yet its Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.
We touch Him in life's throng and press, And we are whole a - gain. A - MEN.

4 Through Him the first fond prayers are said
Our lips of childhood frame;
The last low whispers of our dead
Are burdened with His name.

5 O Lord and Master of us all,
Whate'er our name or sign.
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,
We test our lives by Thine!

## 217 When All Thy Mercies, O My God

Joseph Addison, 1712 (Geneva) John Cole, 1774–1855


♩ = 72.
f
1. When all Thy mer - cies, O my God, My
1. When all Thy mer - cies, O my God,
cresc.
f
1. When all Thy mer - cies O my God,
mf
ris - ing soul sur - veys, Trans - port - ed with the
mf
Trans - port - ed with
view, I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise. A - MEN.
cresc.
f

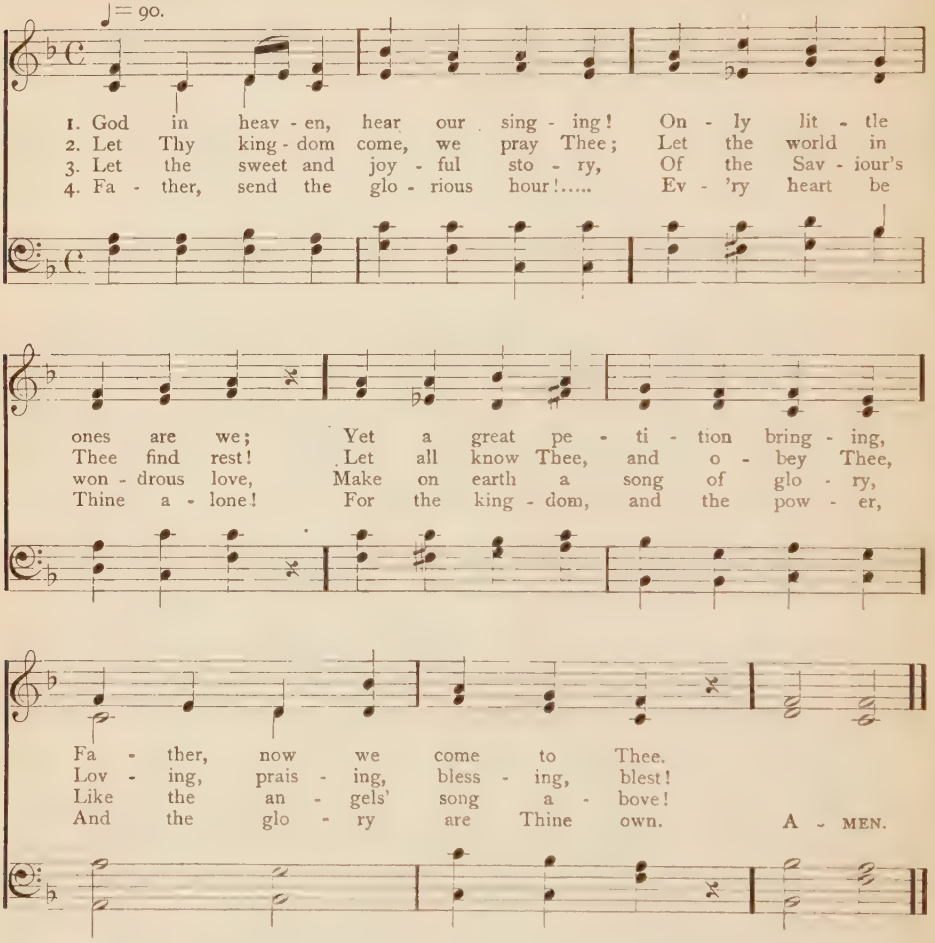
2 Unnumbered comforts on my soul
Thy tender care bestowed,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whom those comforts flowed.

3 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
That tastes those gifts with joy.

4 Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

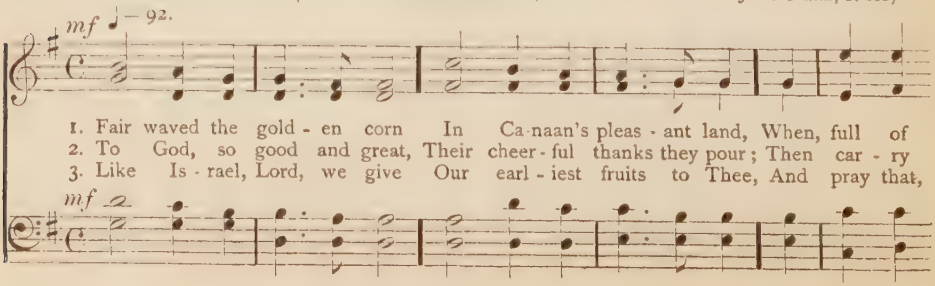
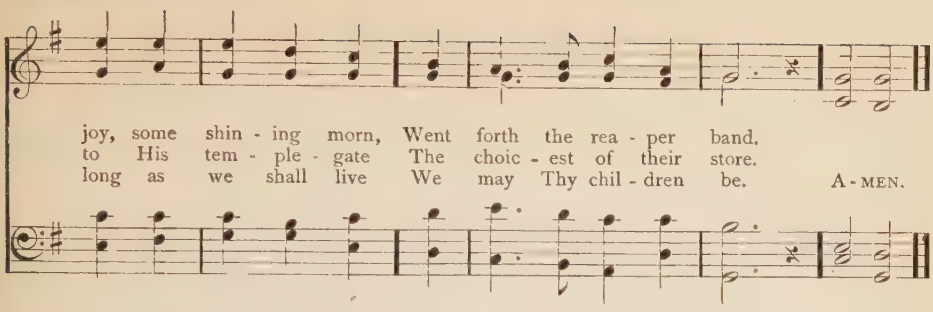
5 Through all eternity to Thee
A grateful song I'll raise;
But, oh, eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise.

## 218 God in Heaven, Hear our Singing

F. R. Havergal, 1836–1879 (Froebel) Harold Lewars, 1909

♩ = 90.
1. God in heav - en, hear our sing - ing! On - ly lit - tle
2. Let Thy king - dom come, we pray Thee; Let the world in
3. Let the sweet and joy - ful sto - ry, Of the Sav - iour's
4. Fa - ther, send the glo - rious hour!..... Ev - 'ry heart be
ones are we; Yet a great pe - ti - tion bring - ing,
Thee find rest! Let all know Thee, and o - bey Thee,
won - drous love, Make on earth a song of glo - ry,
Thine a - lone! For the king - dom, and the pow - er,
Fa - ther, now we come to Thee.
Lov - ing, prais - ing, bless - ing, blest!
Like the an - gels' song a - bove!
And the glo - ry are Thine own. A - MEN.

## 219 Fair Waved the Golden Corn

J. H Gurney, 1851 (Golden Corn) J. B. Calkin, b. 1827


mf ♩ = 92.
1. Fair waved the gold - en corn In Ca-naan's pleas - ant land, When, full of
2. To God, so good and great, Their cheer - ful thanks they pour; Then car - ry
3. Like Is - rael, Lord, we give Our earl - iest fruits to Thee, And pray that,
mf

joy, some shin - ing morn, Went forth the rea - per band.
to His tem - ple - gate The choic - est of their store.
long as we shall live We may Thy chil - dren be. A - MEN.

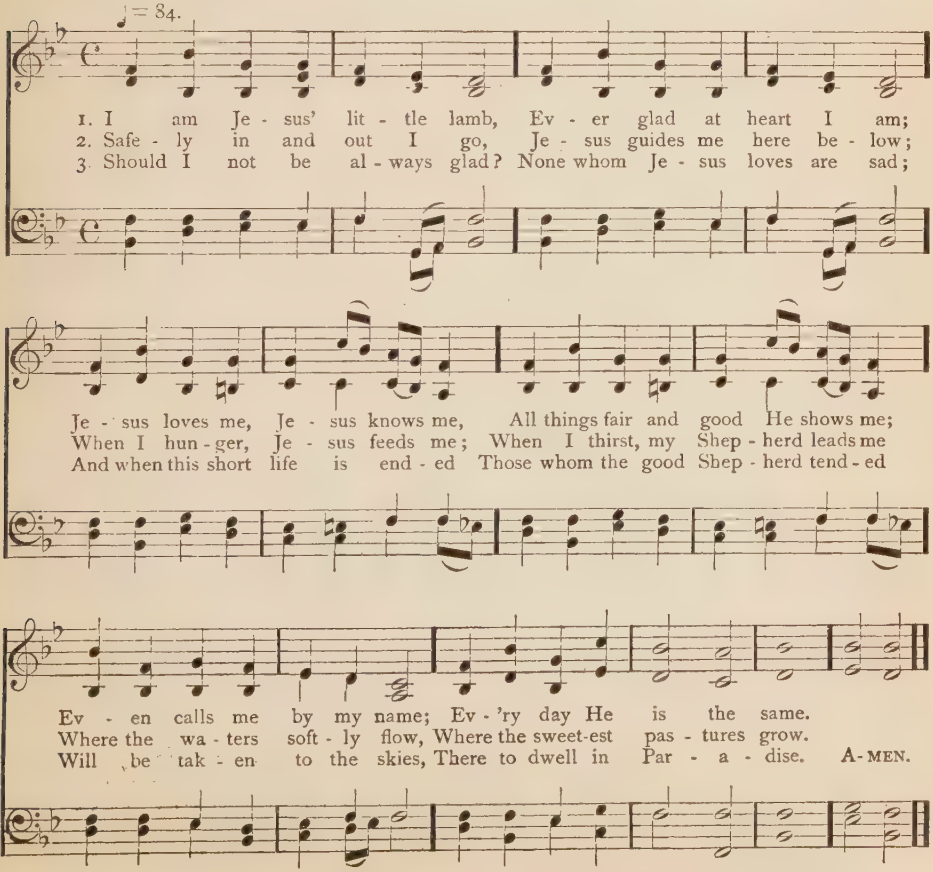
4 Thine is our youthful prime,
And life and all its powers;
Be with us in our morning time,
And bless our evening hours.

5 In wisdom let us grow,
As years and strength are given,
That we may serve Thy Church below,
And join Thy saints in heaven.

## 220 I Am Jesus' Little Lamb

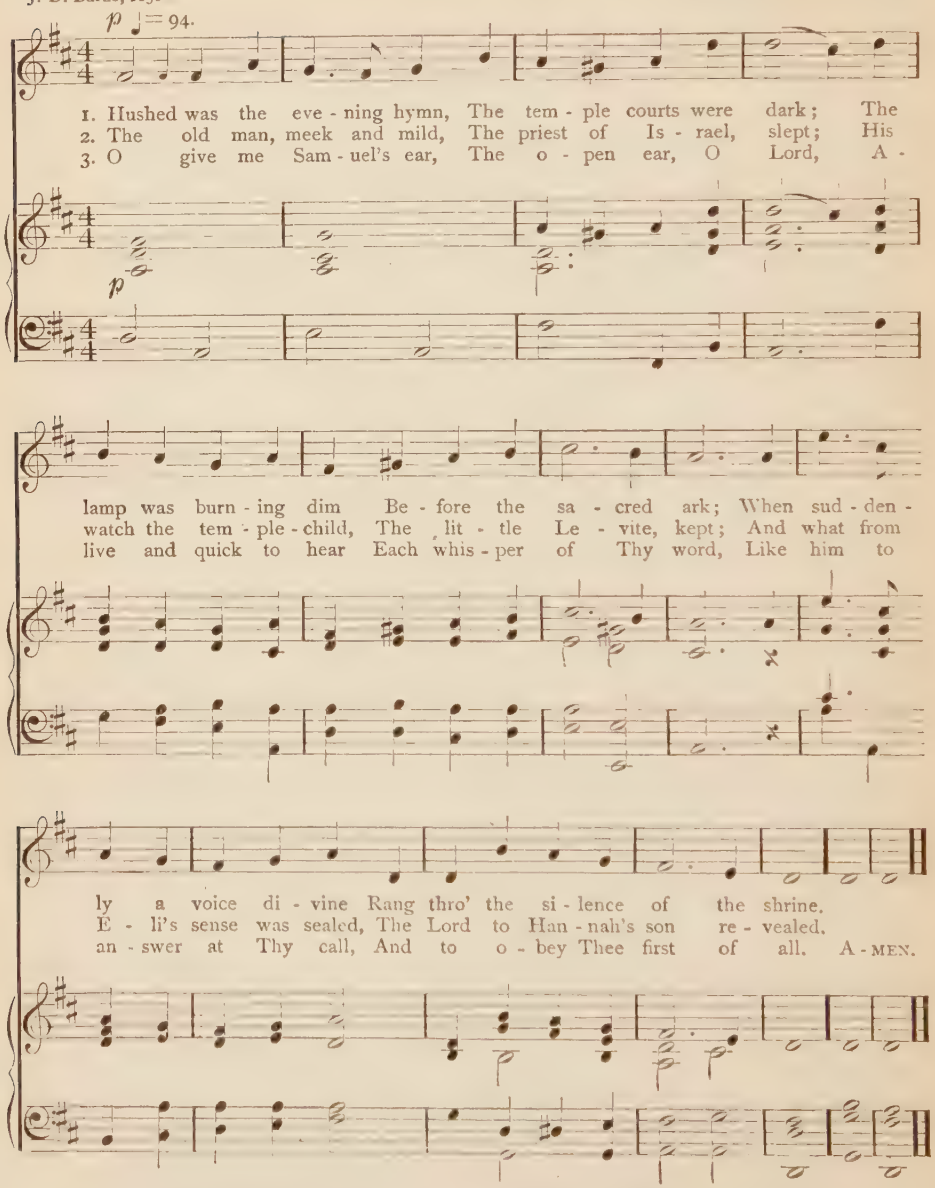
(Weil ich Jesu Schäflein bin)

H. L. von Hayn, 1778
Tr. Wm. F. Stevenson, 1871

Brüder Choralbuch, 1874

♩ = 84.
1. I am Je - sus' lit - tle lamb, Ev - er glad at heart I am;
2. Safe - ly in and out I go, Je - sus guides me here be - low;
3. Should I not be al - ways glad? None whom Je - sus loves are sad;
Je - sus loves me, Je - sus knows me, All things fair and good He shows me;
When I hun - ger, Je - sus feeds me; When I thirst, my Shep - herd leads me
And when this short life is end - ed Those whom the good Shep - herd tend - ed
Ev - en calls me by my name; Ev - 'ry day He is the same.
Where the wa - ters soft - ly flow, Where the sweet-est pas - tures grow.
Will be tak - en to the skies, There to dwell in Par - a - dise. A - MEN.

# 221 Hushed Was the Evening Hymn

(Samuel)

J. D. Burns, 1856 — Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1874

p ♩= 94.
1. Hushed was the eve - ning hymn, The tem - ple courts were dark; The
2. The old man, meek and mild, The priest of Is - rael, slept; His
3. O give me Sam - uel's ear, The o - pen ear, O Lord, A -
lamp was burn - ing dim Be - fore the sa - cred ark; When sud - den -
watch the tem - ple - child, The lit - tle Le - vite, kept; And what from
live and quick to hear Each whis - per of Thy word, Like him to
ly a voice di - vine Rang thro' the si - lence of the shrine.
E - li's sense was sealed, The Lord to Han - nah's son re - vealed.
an - swer at Thy call, And to o - bey Thee first of all. A - MEN.

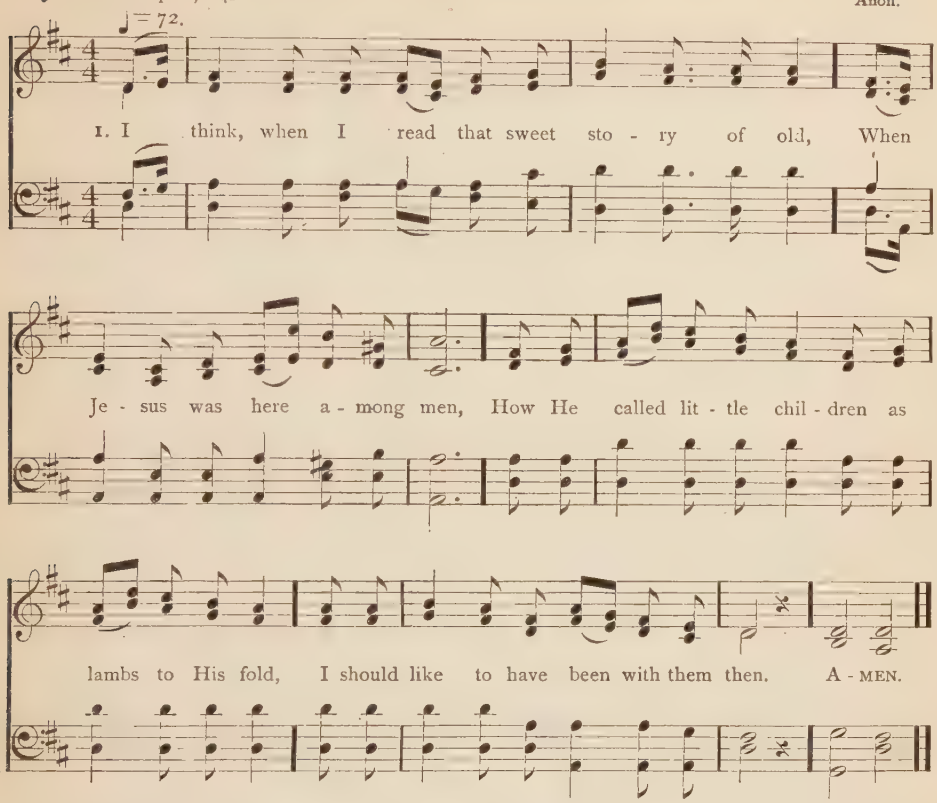
4 O give me Samuel's heart,
The lowly heart that waits,
Where in Thy house Thou art,
Or watches at Thy gates
By day and night, a heart that still
Moves at the breathing of Thy will.

5 O give me Samuel's mind,
A sweet unmurmuring faith,
Obedient and resigned
To Thee in life and death,
That I may read with child-like eyes
Truths that are hidden from the wise.

# 222 I Think When I Read that Sweet Story of Old

(Sweet Story)

Jemima Thompson, 1841 — Anon.


♩ = 72.
1. I think, when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When
Je - sus was here a - mong men, How He called lit - tle chil - dren as
lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with them then. A - MEN.

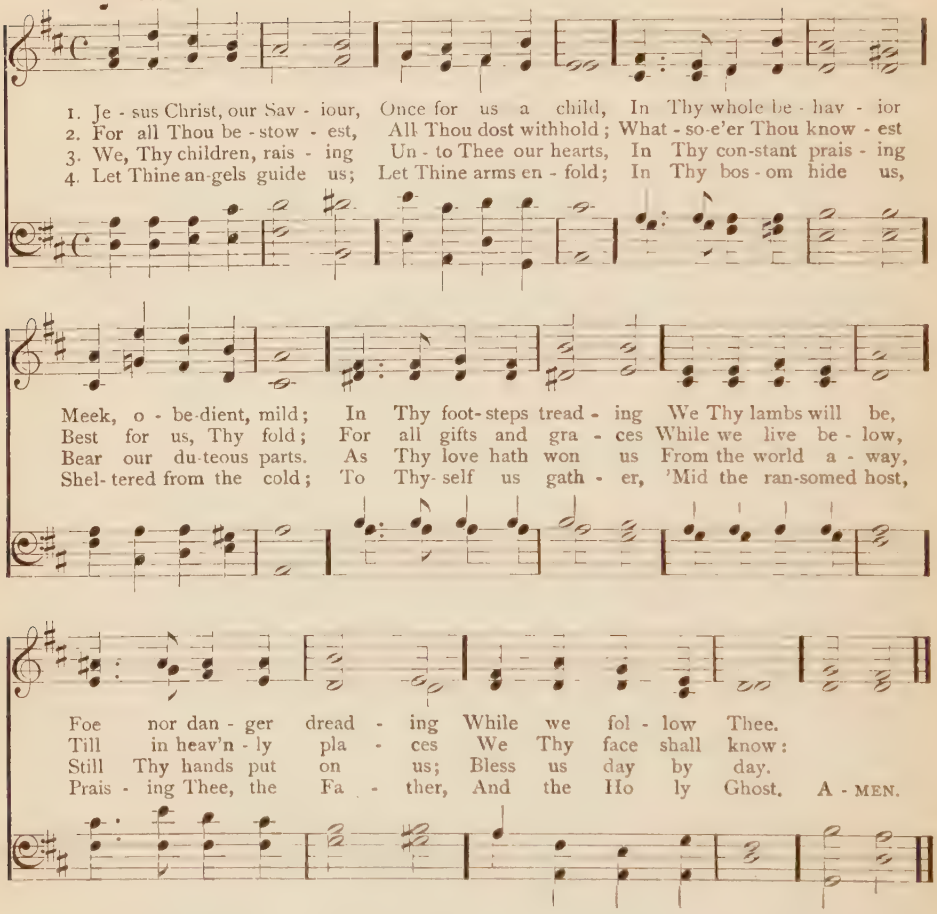
2 I wish that His hands had been placed on my head,
His arms had been thrown around me,
And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,
"Let the little ones come unto me."

3 Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go;
And ask for a share in His love;
And if I thus earnestly seek Him below,
I shall see Him and hear Him above,—

4 In that beautiful place He is gone to prepare
For all who are washed and forgiven;
And many dear children are gathering there,
"For of such is the kingdom of heaven."

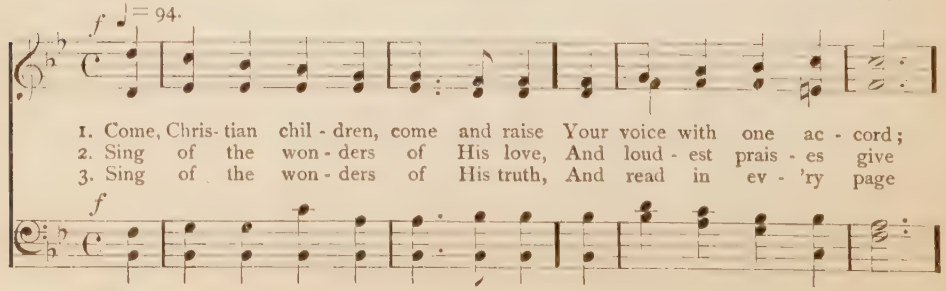
5 I long for the joys of that glorious time,
The sweetest, and brightest, and best,
When the dear little children of every clime
Shall crowd to His arms and be blessed.

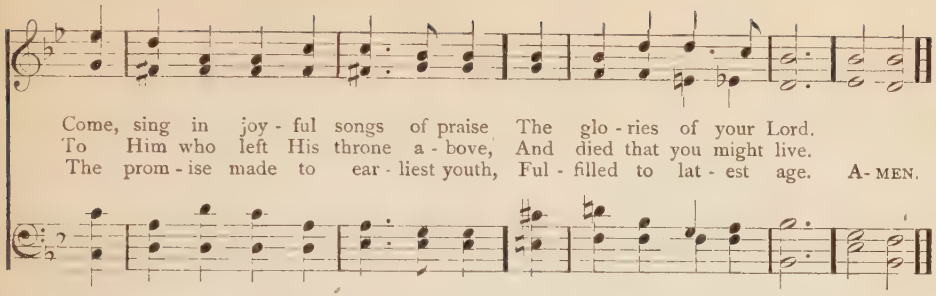
## 223 Jesus Christ, Our Saviour

W. Whiting, 1860 (Calkin) J. B. Calkin, 1872

♩ = 88.
1. Je - sus Christ, our Sav - iour, Once for us a child, In Thy whole be - hav - ior
2. For all Thou be - stow - est, All Thou dost withhold; What - so-e'er Thou know - est
3. We, Thy children, rais - ing Un - to Thee our hearts, In Thy con-stant prais - ing
4. Let Thine an-gels guide us; Let Thine arms en - fold; In Thy bos - om hide us,
Meek, o - be-dient, mild; In Thy foot-steps tread - ing We Thy lambs will be,
Best for us, Thy fold; For all gifts and gra - ces While we live be - low,
Bear our du-teous parts. As Thy love hath won us From the world a - way,
Shel-tered from the cold; To Thy-self us gath - er, 'Mid the ran-somed host,
Foe nor dan - ger dread - ing While we fol - low Thee.
Till in heav'n - ly pla - ces We Thy face shall know:
Still Thy hands put on us; Bless us day by day.
Prais - ing Thee, the Fa - ther, And the Ho ly Ghost. A - MEN.

## 224 Come, Christian Children, Come and Raise

D. A. Thrupp, 1830 (Mount Calvary) R. P. Stewart, 1874


f ♩ = 94.
1. Come, Chris-tian chil - dren, come and raise Your voice with one ac - cord;
2. Sing of the won - ders of His love, And loud - est prais - es give
3. Sing of the won - ders of His truth, And read in ev - 'ry page
f


Come, sing in joy - ful songs of praise The glo - ries of your Lord.
To Him who left His throne a - bove, And died that you might live.
The prom - ise made to ear - liest youth, Ful - filled to lat - est age. A - MEN.

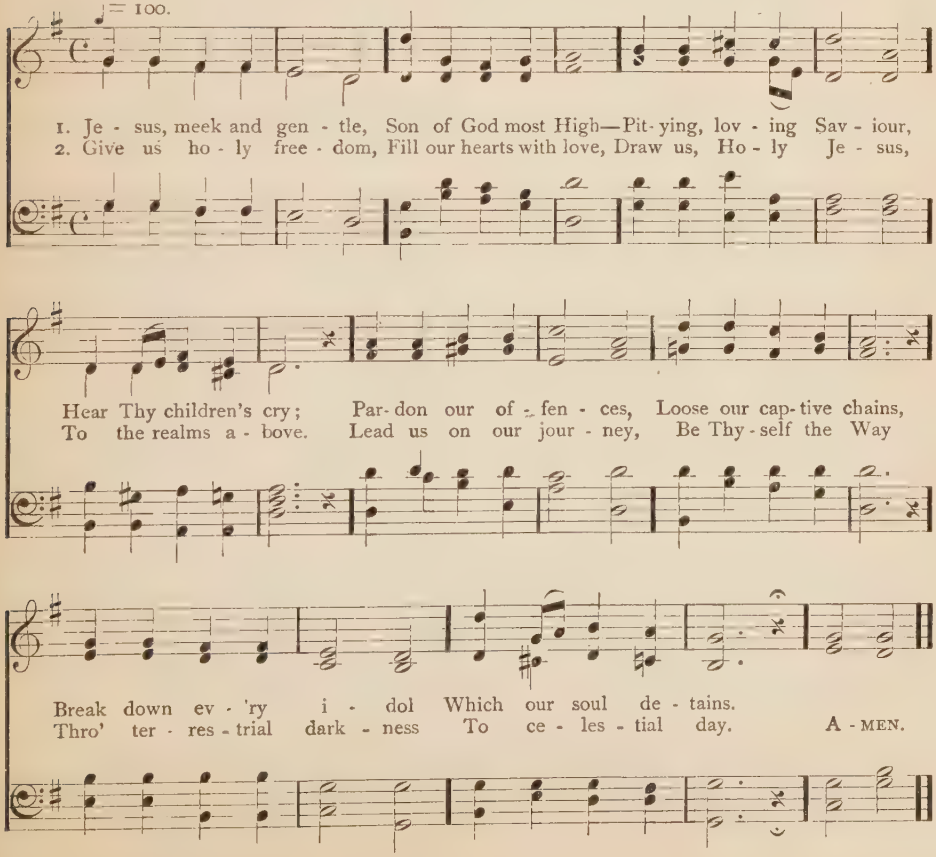
4 Sing of the wonders of His power,
Who with His own right arm
Upholds and keeps you hour by hour,
And shields from every harm.

5 Sing of the wonders of His grace,
Who made and keeps you His
And guides you to the appointed place
At His right hand in bliss.

## 225 Jesus, Meek and Gentle

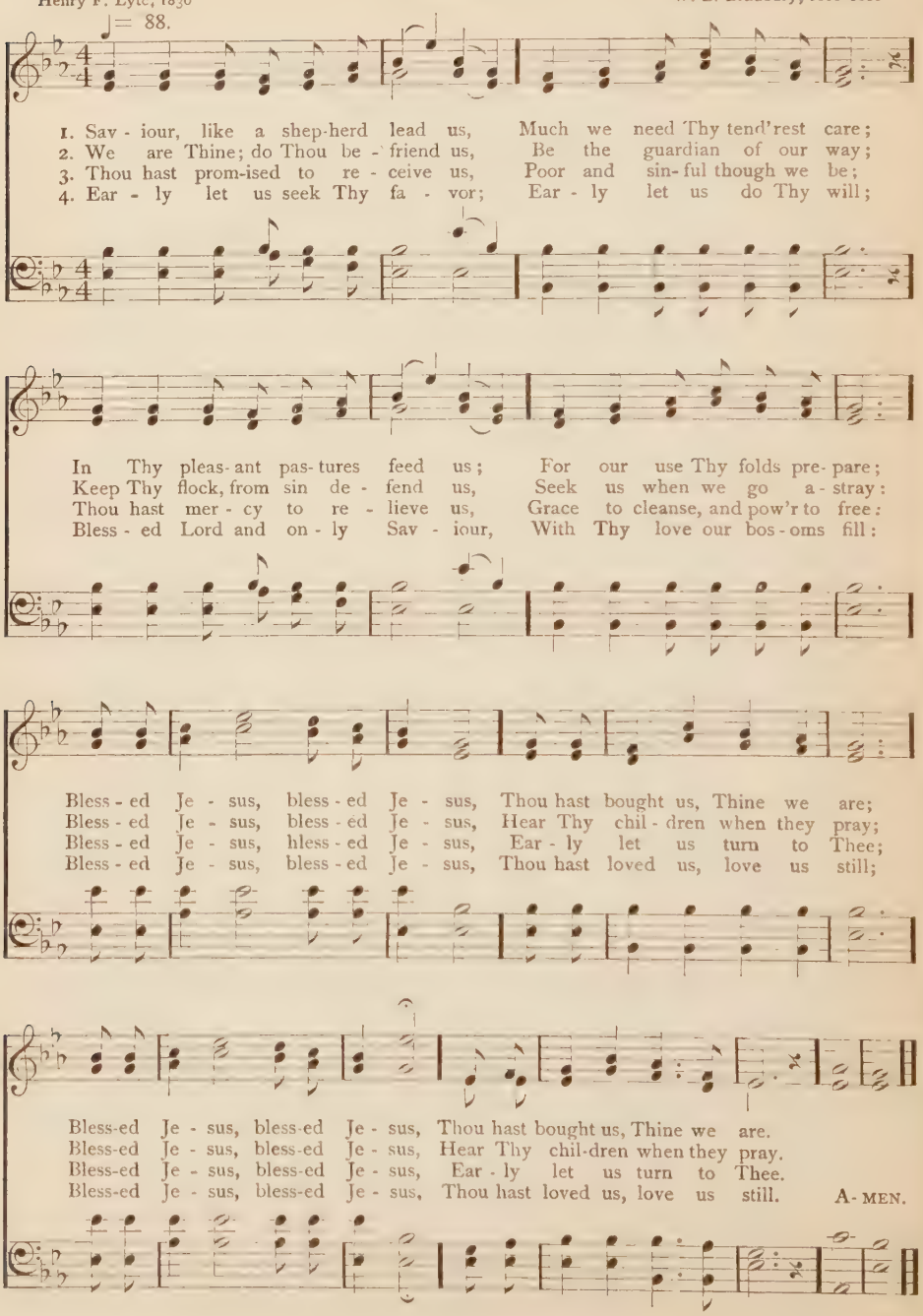
S. R. Prynne, 1856 J. A. P. Schultz, 1800

♩ = 100.


1. Je - sus, meek and gen - tle, Son of God most High—Pit - ying, lov - ing Sav - iour,
2. Give us ho - ly free - dom, Fill our hearts with love, Draw us, Ho - ly Je - sus,
Hear Thy children's cry; Par - don our of - fen - ces, Loose our cap - tive chains,
To the realms a - bove. Lead us on our jour - ney, Be Thy - self the Way
Break down ev - 'ry i - dol Which our soul de - tains.
Thro' ter - res - trial dark - ness To ce - les - tial day. A - MEN.

# 226 Saviour, Like a Shepherd Lead Us

( Bradbury )

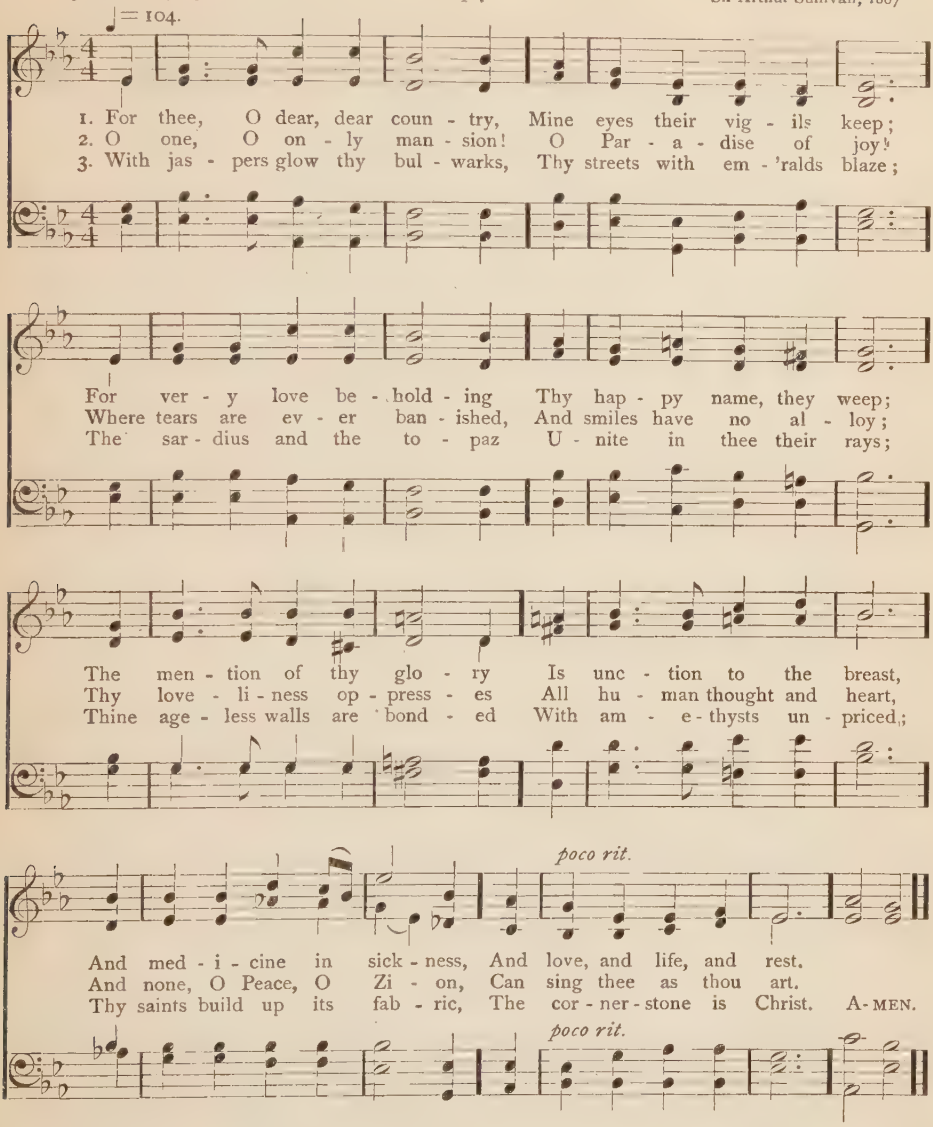
Henry F. Lyte, 1836 — W. B. Bradbury, 1816–1868

♩= 88.
1. Sav - iour, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy tend'rest care;
2. We are Thine; do Thou be - friend us, Be the guardian of our way;
3. Thou hast prom-ised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin-ful though we be;
4. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor; Ear - ly let us do Thy will;
In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us; For our use Thy folds pre-pare;
Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray:
Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free:
Bless - ed Lord and on - ly Sav - iour, With Thy love our bos-oms fill:
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Hear Thy chil - dren when they pray;
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee;
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still;
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Hear Thy chil-dren when they pray.
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee.
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.
A - MEN.

# 227 For Thee, O Dear, Dear Country

Bernard of Cluny, c. 1145
Tr. J. M. Neale, 1851

(The Homeland)

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1867

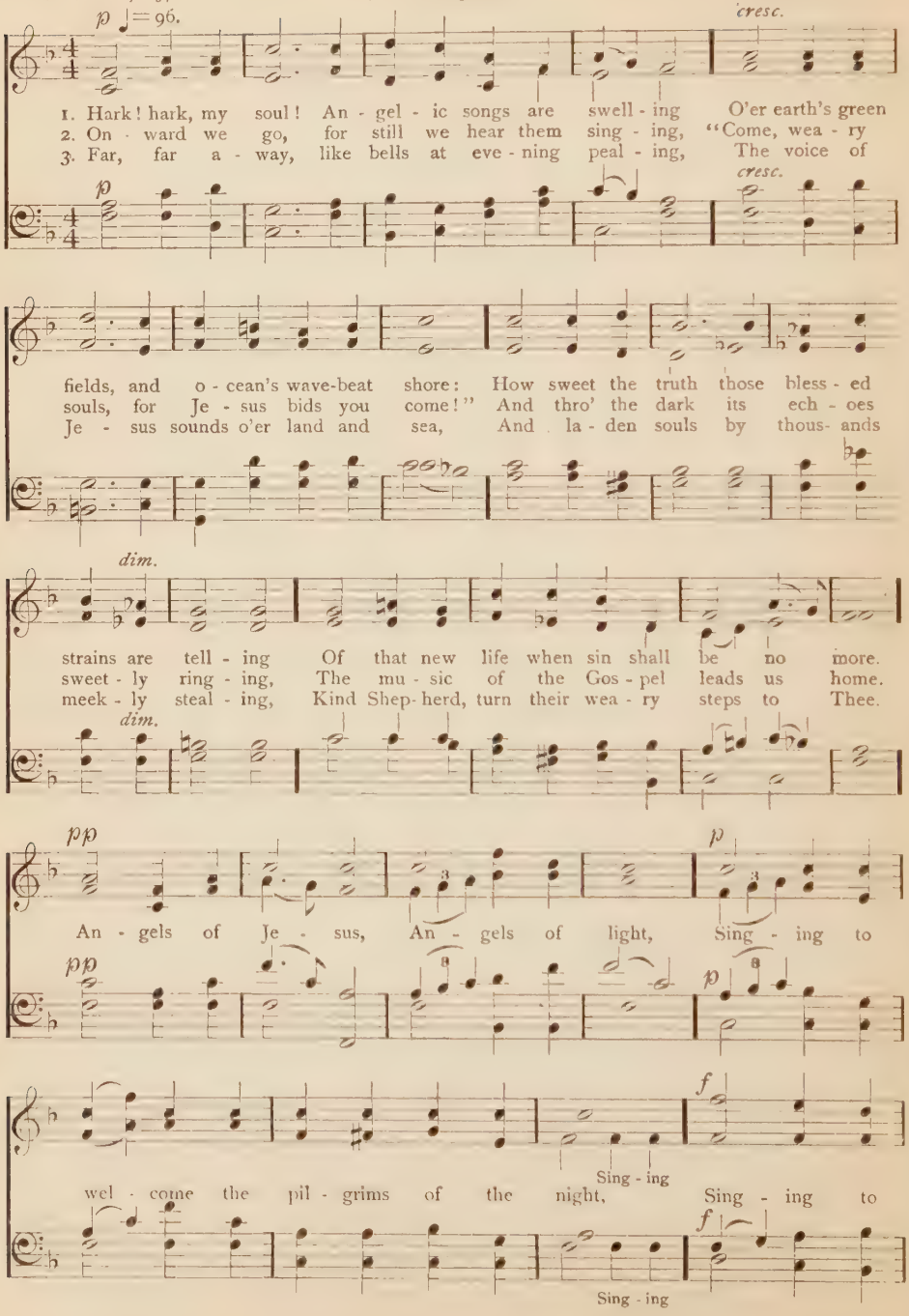
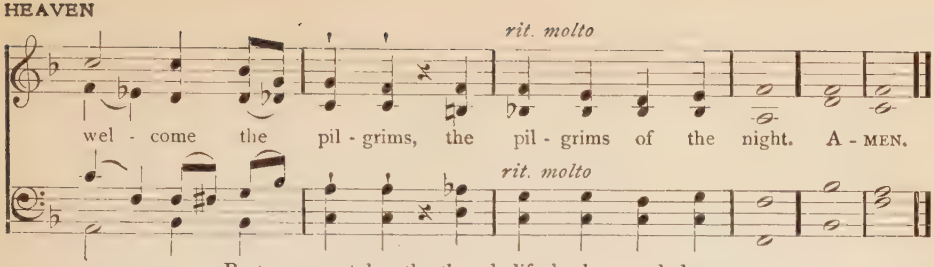

♩ = 104.
1. For thee, O dear, dear coun - try, Mine eyes their vig - ils keep;
2. O one, O on - ly man - sion! O Par - a - dise of joy!
3. With jas - pers glow thy bul - warks, Thy streets with em - 'ralds blaze;
For ver - y love be - hold - ing Thy hap - py name, they weep;
Where tears are ev - er ban - ished, And smiles have no al - loy;
The sar - dius and the to - paz U - nite in thee their rays;
The men - tion of thy glo - ry Is unc - tion to the breast,
Thy love - li - ness op - press - es All hu - man thought and heart,
Thine age - less walls are bond - ed With am - e - thysts un - priced;
poco rit.
And med - i - cine in sick - ness, And love, and life, and rest.
And none, O Peace, O Zi - on, Can sing thee as thou art.
Thy saints build up its fab - ric, The cor - ner - stone is Christ. A - MEN.
poco rit.

4 The cross is all thy splendor,
The Crucified thy praise;
His laud and benediction
Thy ransomed people raise:
Upon the Rock of Ages
They build thy holy tower;
Thine is the victor's laurel,
And thine the golden dower.

5 O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessèd country
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest,

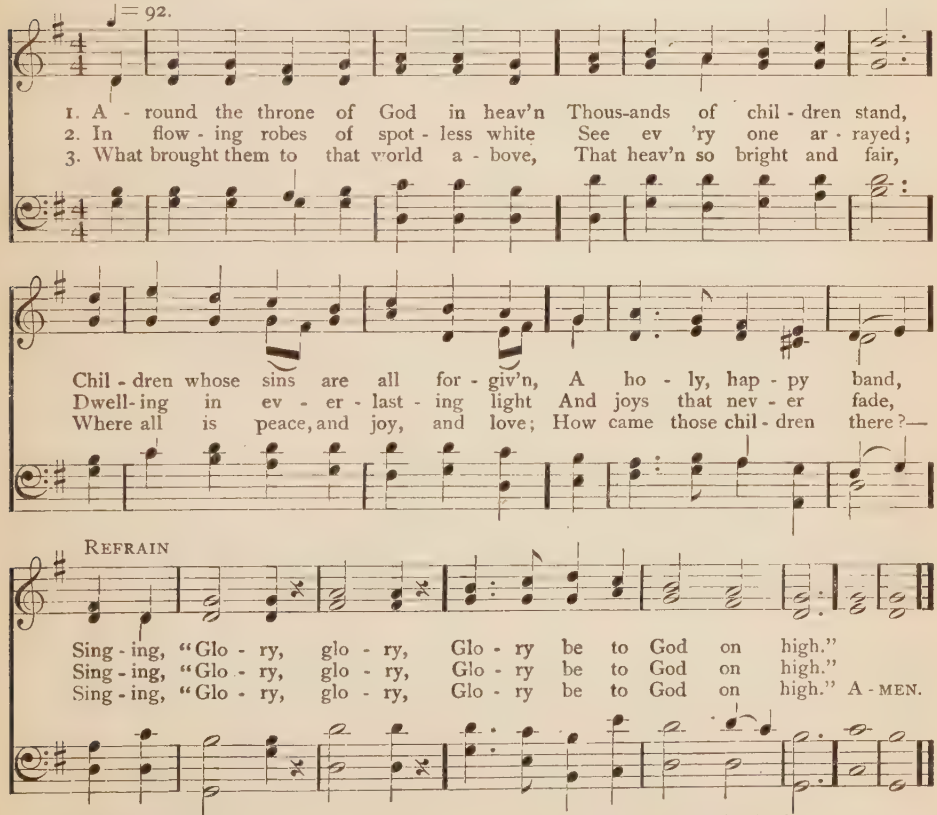
# 228 Hark! Hark, My Soul!

(Vox Angelica)

F. W. Faber, 1854 — J. B. Dykes, 1868

p ♩= 96.
cresc.
1. Hark! hark, my soul! An - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green
2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, "Come, wea - ry
3. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve - ning peal - ing, The voice of
p
cresc.
fields, and o - cean's wave-beat shore: How sweet the truth those bless - ed
souls, for Je - sus bids you come!" And thro' the dark its ech - oes
Je - sus sounds o'er land and sea, And la - den souls by thous- ands
dim.
strains are tell - ing Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
sweet - ly ring - ing, The mu - sic of the Gos - pel leads us home.
meek - ly steal - ing, Kind Shep-herd, turn their wea - ry steps to Thee.
dim.
pp
An - gels of Je - sus, An - gels of light, Sing - ing to
p
pp
p
f
wel - come the pil - grims of the night, Sing - ing to
Sing - ing
f
Sing - ing

4 Rest comes at length, though life be long and dreary,
The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
Faith's journey ends in welcome to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.

5 Angels, sing on! your faithful watches keeping;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above,
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.

## 229 Around the Throne of God in Heaven

A. H. Shepherd, c 1835 (Children's Praises) Arr. by H. E. Matthews, 1841

♩ = 92.
1. A - round the throne of God in heav'n Thous-ands of chil - dren stand,
2. In flow - ing robes of spot - less white See ev 'ry one ar - rayed;
3. What brought them to that world a - bove, That heav'n so bright and fair,
Chil - dren whose sins are all for - giv'n, A ho - ly, hap - py band,
Dwell- ing in ev - er - last - ing light And joys that nev - er fade,
Where all is peace, and joy, and love; How came those chil - dren there?—
REFRAIN
Sing - ing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God on high."
Sing - ing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God on high."
Sing - ing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God on high." A - MEN.

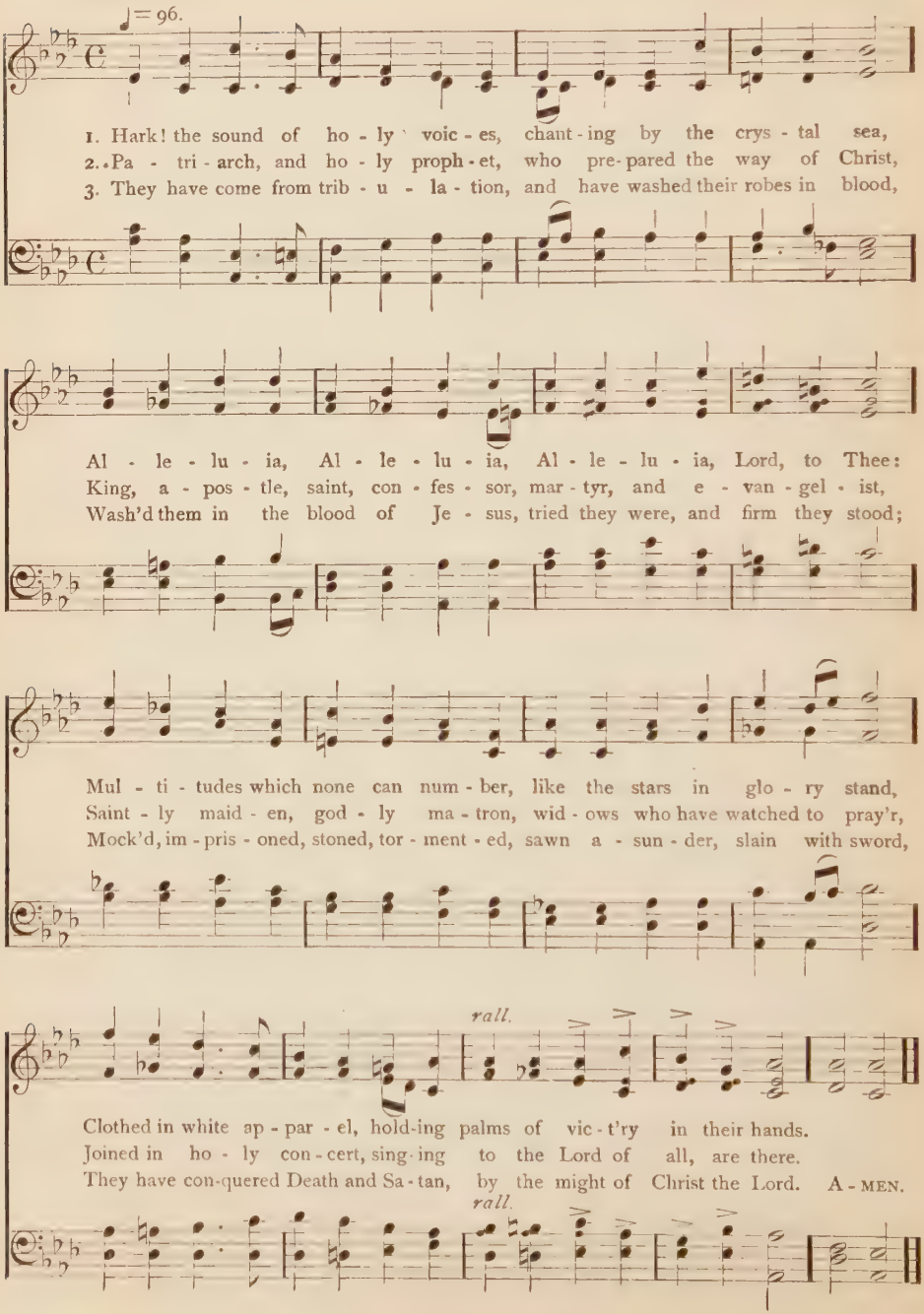
4 Because the Saviour shed His blood
To wash away their sin;
Bathed in that pure and precious flood,
Behold them white and clean,
Singing, "Glory be to God on high."

5 On earth they sought the Saviour's grace,
On earth they loved His Name;
So now they see His blessèd face,
And stand before the Lamb,
Singing, "Glory be to God on high."

# 230 Hark! the Sound of Holy Voices

( Sanctuary )

C. Wordsworth, 1862 — John B. Dykes, 1874


♩ = 96.
1. Hark! the sound of ho - ly voic - es, chant - ing by the crys - tal sea,
2. Pa - tri - arch, and ho - ly proph - et, who pre - pared the way of Christ,
3. They have come from trib - u - la - tion, and have washed their robes in blood,
Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Lord, to Thee:
King, a - pos - tle, saint, con - fes - sor, mar - tyr, and e - van - gel - ist,
Wash'd them in the blood of Je - sus, tried they were, and firm they stood;
Mul - ti - tudes which none can num - ber, like the stars in glo - ry stand,
Saint - ly maid - en, god - ly ma - tron, wid - ows who have watched to pray'r,
Mock'd, im - pris - oned, stoned, tor - ment - ed, sawn a - sun - der, slain with sword,
rall.
Clothed in white ap - par - el, hold - ing palms of vic - t'ry in their hands.
Joined in ho - ly con - cert, sing - ing to the Lord of all, are there.
They have con-quered Death and Sa - tan, by the might of Christ the Lord. A - MEN.
rall.

4 Marching with Thy cross their banner, they have triumphed, following
Thee, the Captain of Salvation, Thee, their Saviour and their King;
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they suffered; gladly, Lord, with Thee they died;
And by death to life immortal, they were born, and glorified.

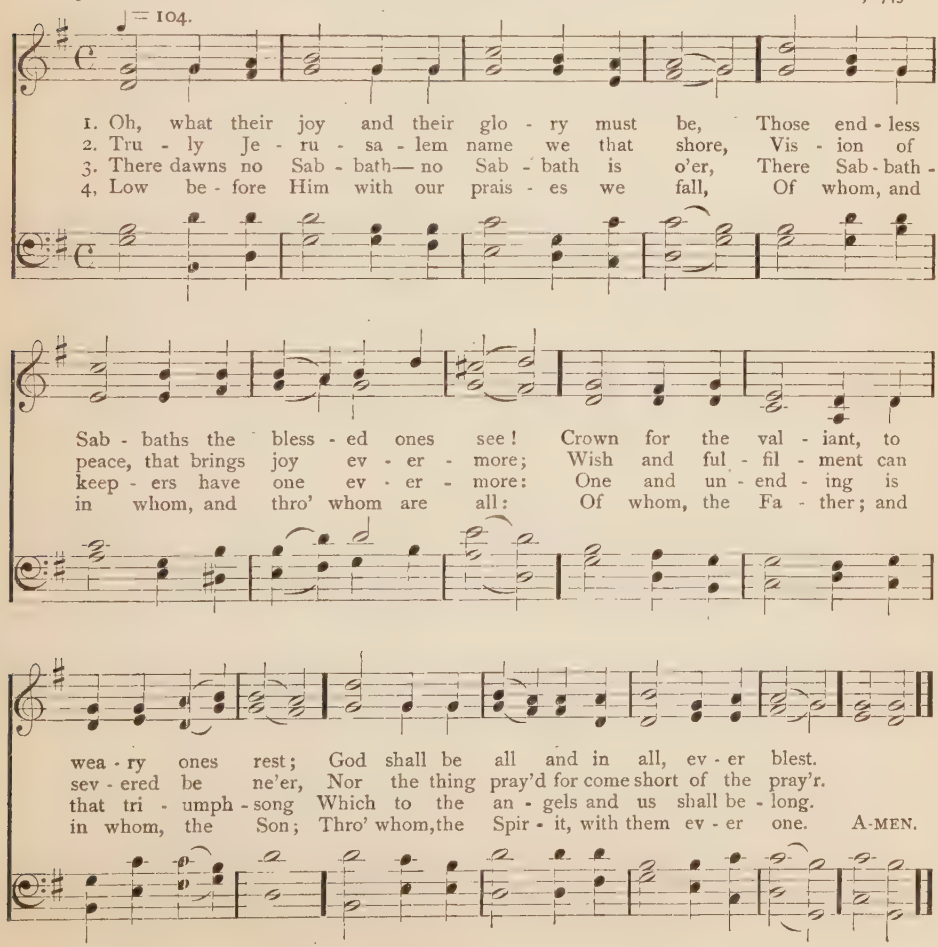
5 Now they reign in heavenly glory, now they walk in golden light;
Now they drink, as from a river, holy bliss and infinite;
Love and peace they taste forever; and all truth and knowledge see
In the beatific vision of the Blessèd Trinity.

6 God of God, the One-begotten, Light of Light, Emmanuel,
In whose Body joined together all the saints forever dwell,
Pour upon us of Thy fulness, that we may forevermore
God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Ghost adore.

## 231 Oh, What Their Joy and Their Glory Must Be

Latin XIV Cent
Tr J. M. Neale

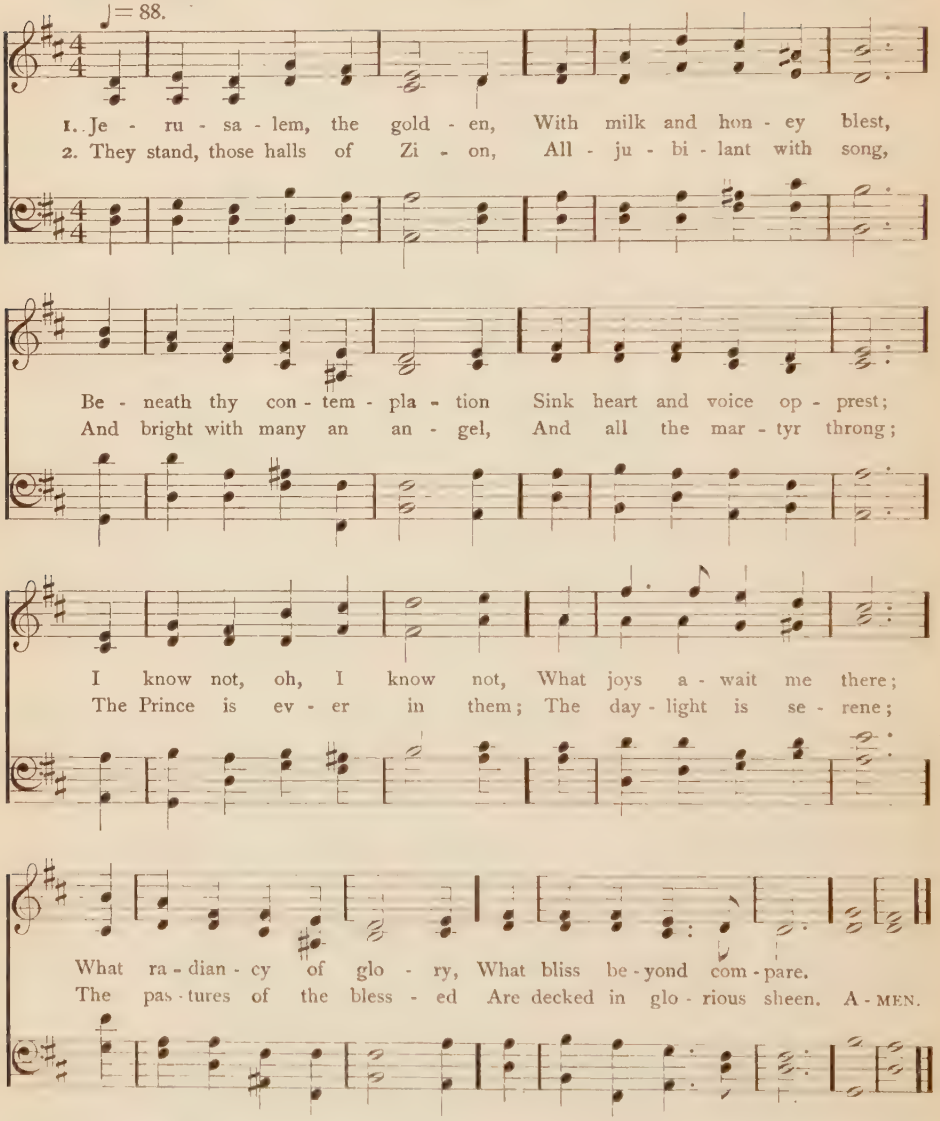
( O Quanta Qualia )

F. de la Feillee, 1745

♩ = 104.
1. Oh, what their joy and their glo - ry must be, Those end - less
2. Tru - ly Je - ru - sa - lem name we that shore, Vis - ion of
3. There dawns no Sab - bath— no Sab - bath is o'er, There Sab - bath -
4, Low be - fore Him with our prais - es we fall, Of whom, and
Sab - baths the bless - ed ones see! Crown for the val - iant, to
peace, that brings joy ev - er - more; Wish and ful - fil - ment can
keep - ers have one ev - er - more: One and un - end - ing is
in whom, and thro' whom are all: Of whom, the Fa - ther; and
wea - ry ones rest; God shall be all and in all, ev - er blest.
sev - ered be ne'er, Nor the thing pray'd for come short of the pray'r.
that tri - umph - song Which to the an - gels and us shall be - long.
in whom, the Son; Thro' whom, the Spir - it, with them ev - er one. A-MEN.

# 232 Jerusalem, the Golden

( Ewing )

Bernard of Cluny, XII Cent.
Tr. J. M. Neale, 1851

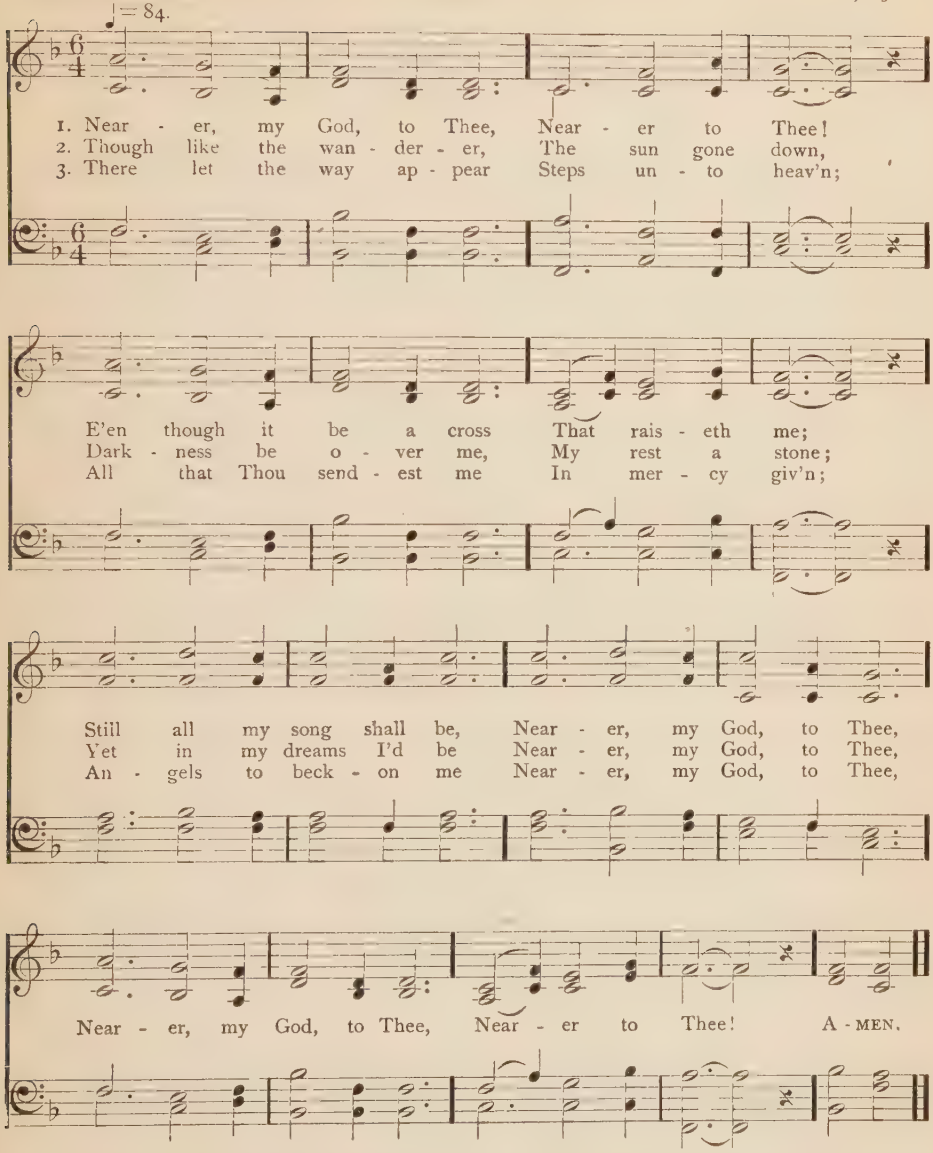
A. Ewing, 1853

♩= 88.
1. Je - ru - sa - lem, the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest,
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All - ju - bi - lant with song,
Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest;
And bright with many an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng;
I know not, oh, I know not, What joys a - wait me there;
The Prince is ev - er in them; The day - light is se - rene;
What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare.
The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen. A - MEN.

3 There is the throne of David,
And there, from care released,
The song of them that triumph,
The shout of them that feast;
And they, who with their Leader,
Have conquered in the fight,
Forever and forever
Are clad in robes of white.

4 O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect,
O sweet and blessèd country,
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest.

# 233 Nearer, My God, to Thee

Sarah F. Adams, 1841 (Bethany) Lowell Mason, 1856


♩ = 84.
1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!
2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down,
3. There let the way ap - pear Steps un - to heav'n;
E'en though it be a cross That rais - eth me;
Dark - ness be o - ver me, My rest a stone;
All that Thou send - est me In mer - cy giv'n;
Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,
Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to Thee,
An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my God, to Thee,
Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! A - MEN.

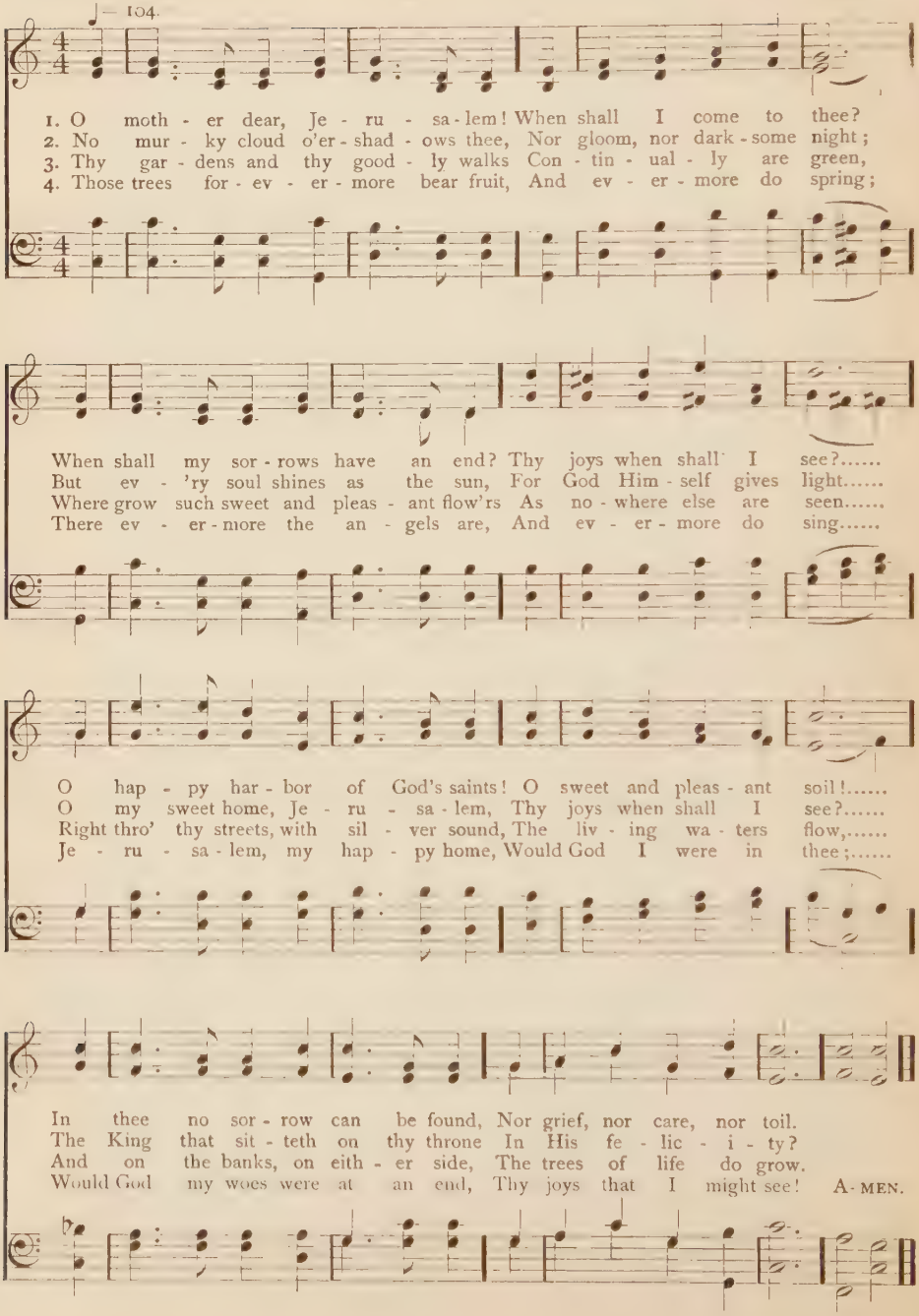
4 Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

5 Or if on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upwards I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

# 234 O Mother Dear, Jerusalem

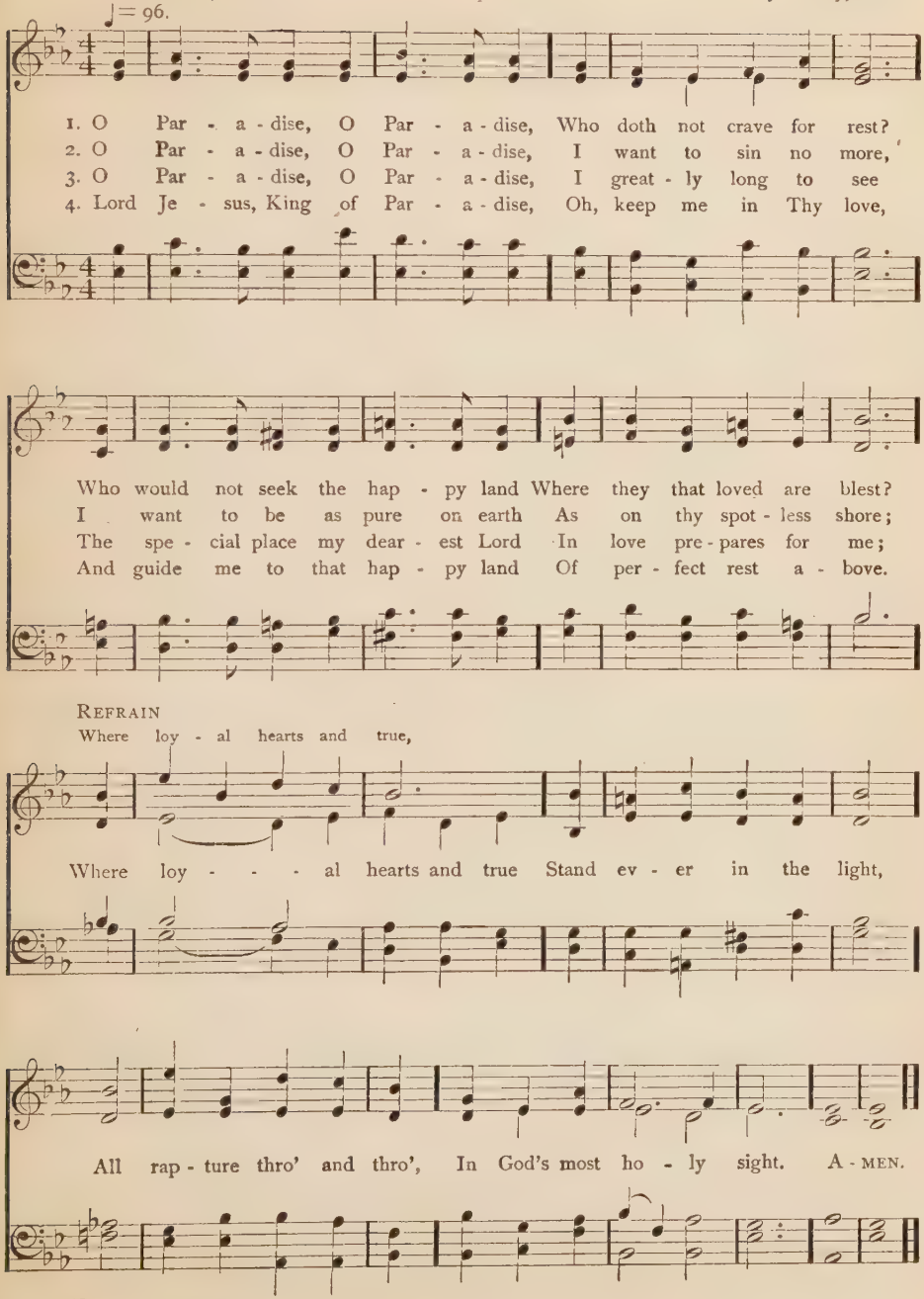
(Materna)

David Dickson, 1649? S. A. Ward, 18[8]

♩ = 104.

1. O moth - er dear, Je - ru - sa - lem! When shall I come to thee?
2. No mur - ky cloud o'er - shad - ows thee, Nor gloom, nor dark - some night;
3. Thy gar - dens and thy good - ly walks Con - tin - ual - ly are green,
4. Those trees for - ev - er - more bear fruit, And ev - er - more do spring;
When shall my sor - rows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?.....
But ev - 'ry soul shines as the sun, For God Him - self gives light.....
Where grow such sweet and pleas - ant flow'rs As no - where else are seen.....
There ev - er - more the an - gels are, And ev - er - more do sing.....
O hap - py har - bor of God's saints! O sweet and pleas - ant soil!.....
O my sweet home, Je - ru - sa - lem, Thy joys when shall I see?.....
Right thro' thy streets, with sil - ver sound, The liv - ing wa - ters flow,.....
Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, Would God I were in thee;.....
In thee no sor - row can be found, Nor grief, nor care, nor toil.
The King that sit - teth on thy throne In His fe - lic - i - ty?
And on the banks, on eith - er side, The trees of life do grow.
Would God my woes were at an end, Thy joys that I might see! A - MEN.

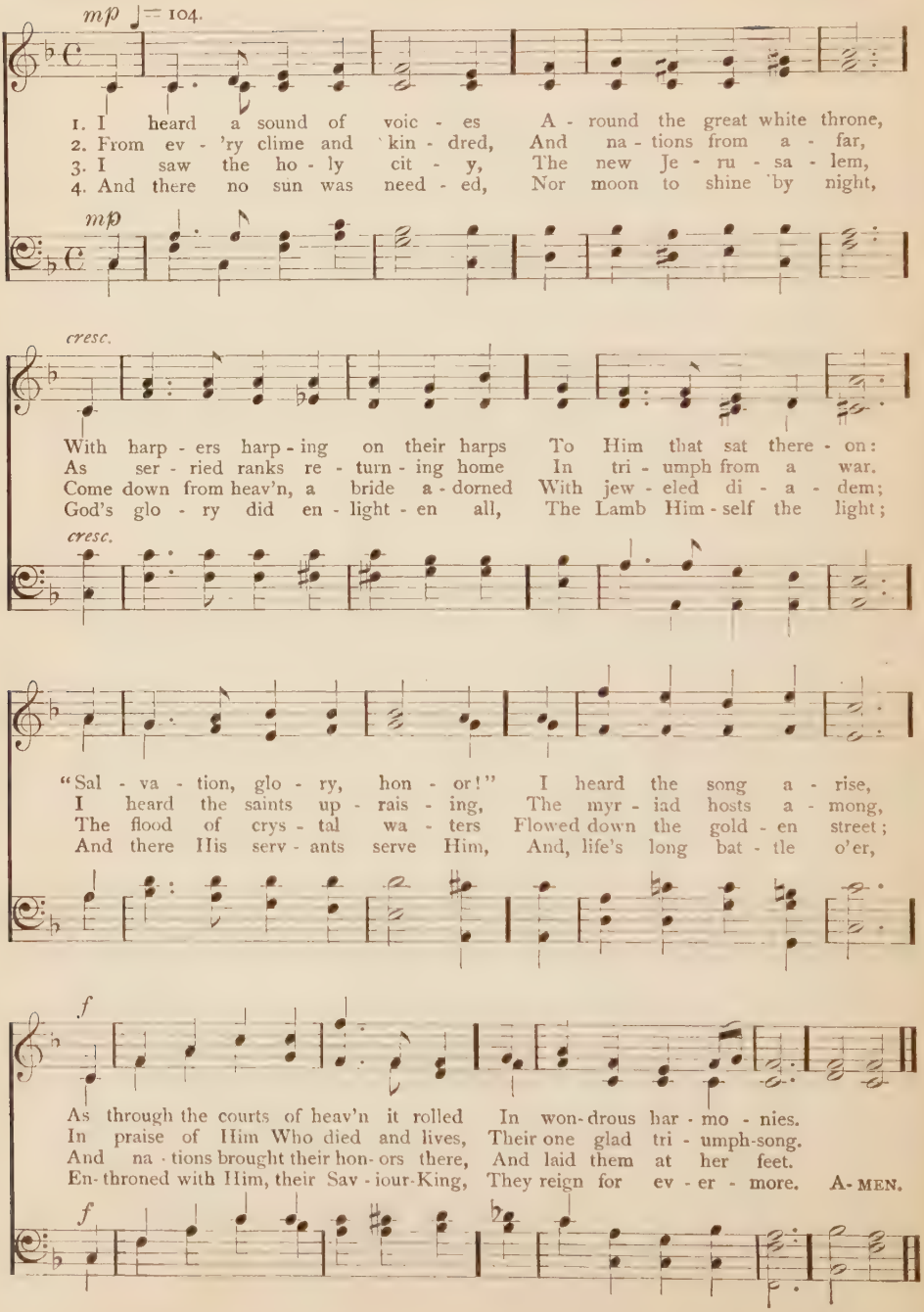
# 235 O Paradise, O Paradise

(Paradise)

F. W. Faber, 1862 — J. Barnby, 1866

♩ = 96.
1. O Par - a - dise, O Par - a - dise, Who doth not crave for rest?
2. O Par - a - dise, O Par - a - dise, I want to sin no more,
3. O Par - a - dise, O Par - a - dise, I great - ly long to see
4. Lord Je - sus, King of Par - a - dise, Oh, keep me in Thy love,
Who would not seek the hap - py land Where they that loved are blest?
I want to be as pure on earth As on thy spot - less shore;
The spe - cial place my dear - est Lord In love pre - pares for me;
And guide me to that hap - py land Of per - fect rest a - bove.
REFRAIN
Where loy - al hearts and true,
Where loy - - - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light,
All rap - ture thro' and thro', In God's most ho - ly sight. A - MEN.

# 236 I Heard a Sound of Voices

(Patmos)

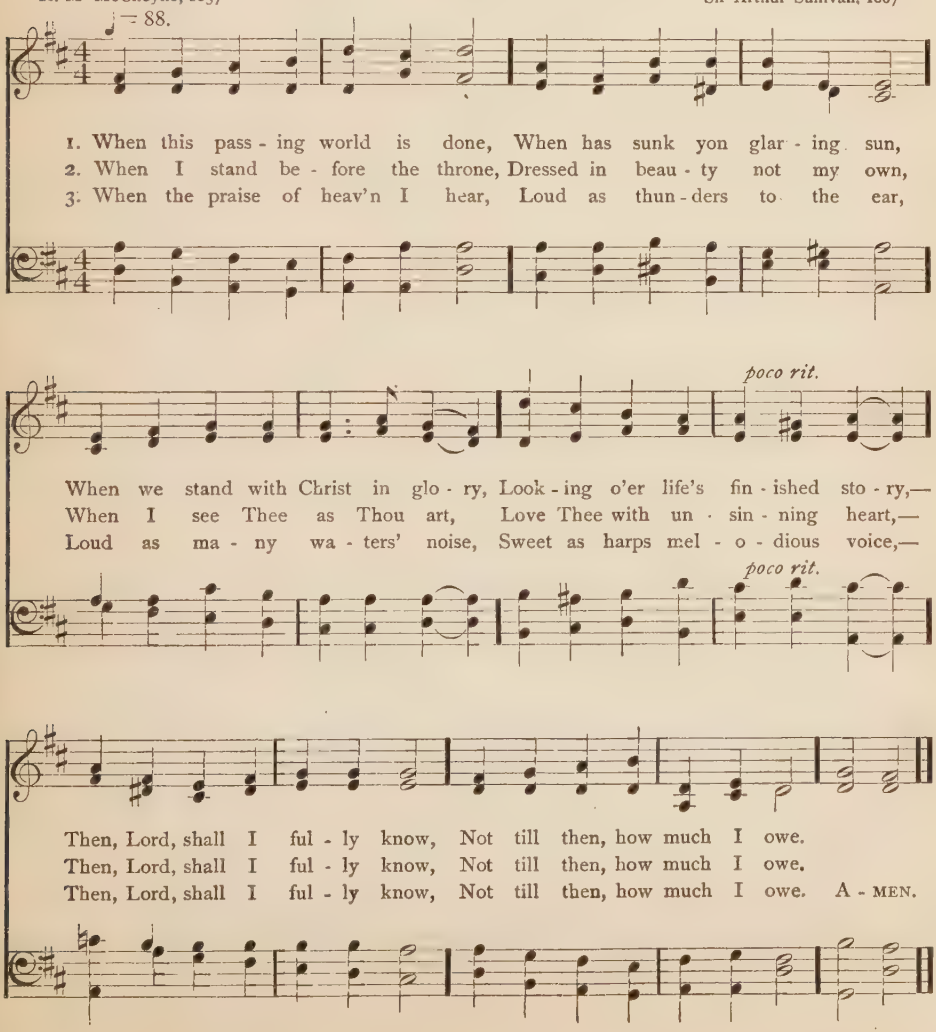
G. Thring, 1886 H. J. Storer, 1890

mp ♩= 104.
1. I heard a sound of voic - es A - round the great white throne,
2. From ev - 'ry clime and kin - dred, And na - tions from a - far,
3. I saw the ho - ly cit - y, The new Je - ru - sa - lem,
4. And there no sun was need - ed, Nor moon to shine by night,
mp
cresc.
With harp - ers harp - ing on their harps To Him that sat there - on:
As ser - ried ranks re - turn - ing home In tri - umph from a war.
Come down from heav'n, a bride a - dorned With jew - eled di - a - dem;
God's glo - ry did en - light - en all, The Lamb Him - self the light;
cresc.
"Sal - va - tion, glo - ry, hon - or!" I heard the song a - rise,
I heard the saints up - rais - ing, The myr - iad hosts a - mong,
The flood of crys - tal wa - ters Flowed down the gold - en street;
And there His serv - ants serve Him, And, life's long bat - tle o'er,
f
As through the courts of heav'n it rolled In won - drous har - mo - nies.
In praise of Him Who died and lives, Their one glad tri - umph-song.
And na - tions brought their hon - ors there, And laid them at her feet.
En - throned with Him, their Sav - iour-King, They reign for ev - er - more. A - MEN.
f

5 O great and glorious vision!
The Lamb upon His throne;
O wondrous sight for man to see!
The Saviour with His own:
To drink the living waters
And stand upon the shore,
Where neither sorrow, sin, nor death,
Shall ever enter more.

6 O Lamb of God who reignest!
Thou Bright and Morning Star,
Whose glory lightens that new earth
Which now we see from far!
O worthy Judge eternal!
When Thou dost bid us come,
Then open wide the gates of pearl,
And call Thy servants home.

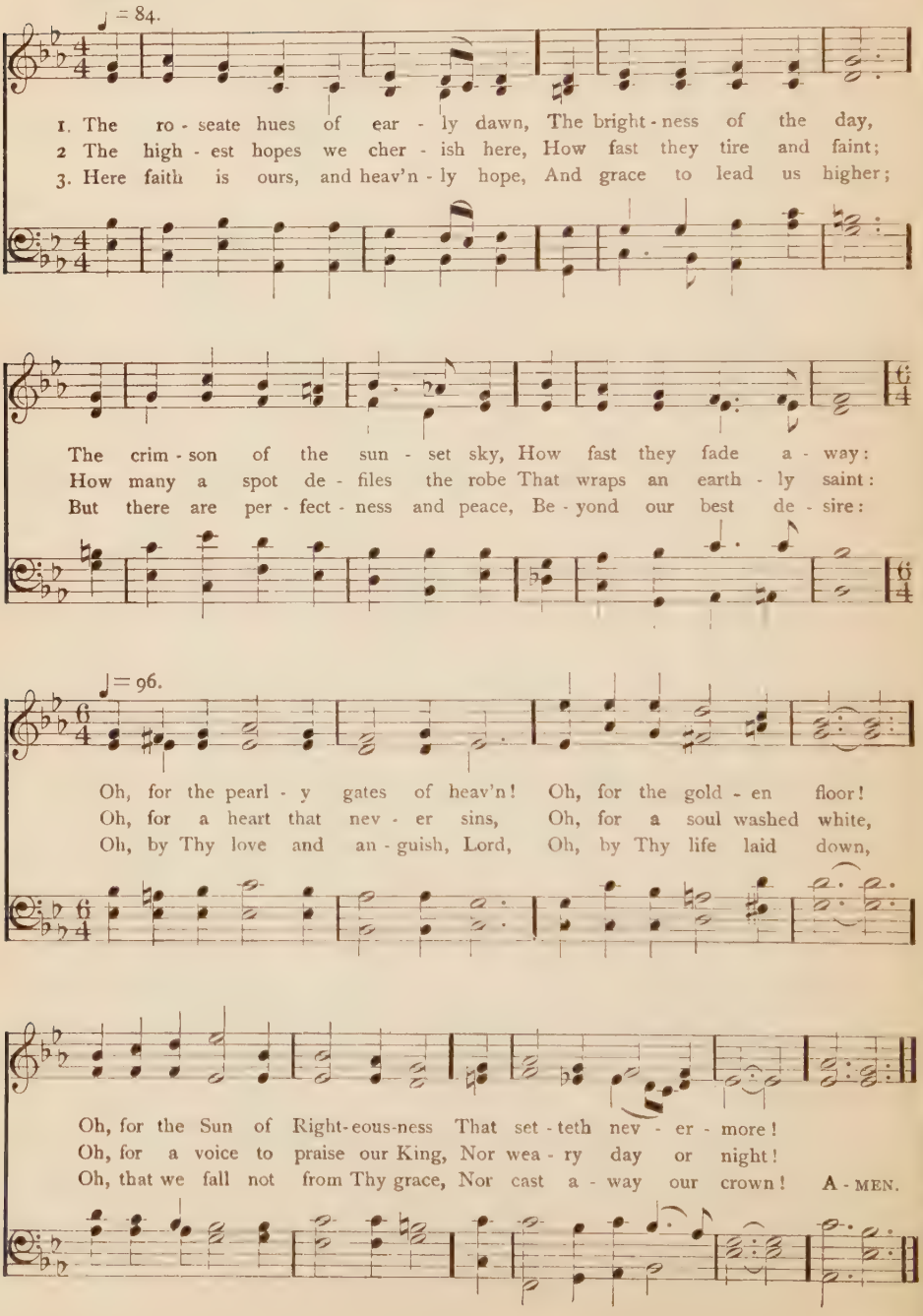
## 237 When This Passing World is Done

(Mount Zion)

R. M McCheyne, 1837 — Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1867

♩ = 88.
1. When this pass - ing world is done, When has sunk yon glar - ing sun,
2. When I stand be - fore the throne, Dressed in beau - ty not my own,
3. When the praise of heav'n I hear, Loud as thun - ders to the ear,
poco rit.
When we stand with Christ in glo - ry, Look - ing o'er life's fin - ished sto - ry,—
When I see Thee as Thou art, Love Thee with un - sin - ning heart,—
Loud as ma - ny wa - ters' noise, Sweet as harps mel - o - dious voice,—
poco rit.
Then, Lord, shall I ful - ly know, Not till then, how much I owe.
Then, Lord, shall I ful - ly know, Not till then, how much I owe.
Then, Lord, shall I ful - ly know, Not till then, how much I owe. A - MEN.

# 238 The Roseate Hues of Early Dawn

( Castle Rising )

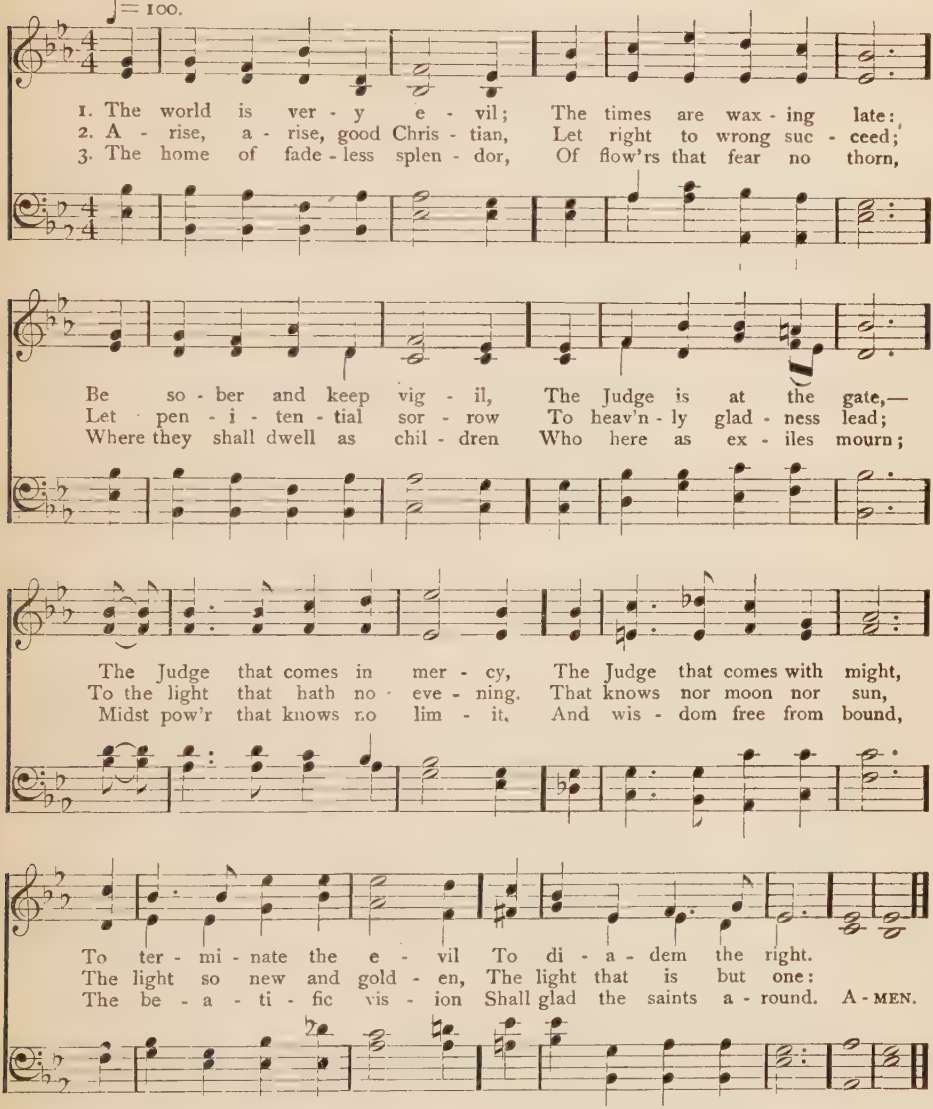
C. F. Alexander, 1852 — F. A. J. Hervey, 1867

♩ = 84.
1. The ro - seate hues of ear - ly dawn, The bright - ness of the day,
2 The high - est hopes we cher - ish here, How fast they tire and faint;
3. Here faith is ours, and heav'n - ly hope, And grace to lead us higher;
The crim - son of the sun - set sky, How fast they fade a - way:
How many a spot de - files the robe That wraps an earth - ly saint:
But there are per - fect - ness and peace, Be - yond our best de - sire:
♩ = 96.
Oh, for the pearl - y gates of heav'n! Oh, for the gold - en floor!
Oh, for a heart that nev - er sins, Oh, for a soul washed white,
Oh, by Thy love and an - guish, Lord, Oh, by Thy life laid down,
Oh, for the Sun of Right - eous - ness That set - teth nev - er - more!
Oh, for a voice to praise our King, Nor wea - ry day or night!
Oh, that we fall not from Thy grace, Nor cast a - way our crown! A - MEN.

# 239 The World is Very Evil

Bernard of Cluny, c. 1145
Tr. J. M. Neale, 1858

(St. George's, Bolton)

James Walch, 1875

♩ = 100.

1. The world is ver - y e - vil; The times are wax - ing late:
2. A - rise, a - rise, good Chris - tian, Let right to wrong suc - ceed;
3. The home of fade - less splen - dor, Of flow'rs that fear no thorn,
Be so - ber and keep vig - il, The Judge is at the gate,—
Let pen - i - ten - tial sor - row To heav'n - ly glad - ness lead;
Where they shall dwell as chil - dren Who here as ex - iles mourn;
The Judge that comes in mer - cy, The Judge that comes with might,
To the light that hath no eve - ning. That knows nor moon nor sun,
Midst pow'r that knows no lim - it, And wis - dom free from bound,
To ter - mi - nate the e - vil To di - a - dem the right.
The light so new and gold - en, The light that is but one:
The be - a - ti - fic vis - ion Shall glad the saints a - round. A - MEN.

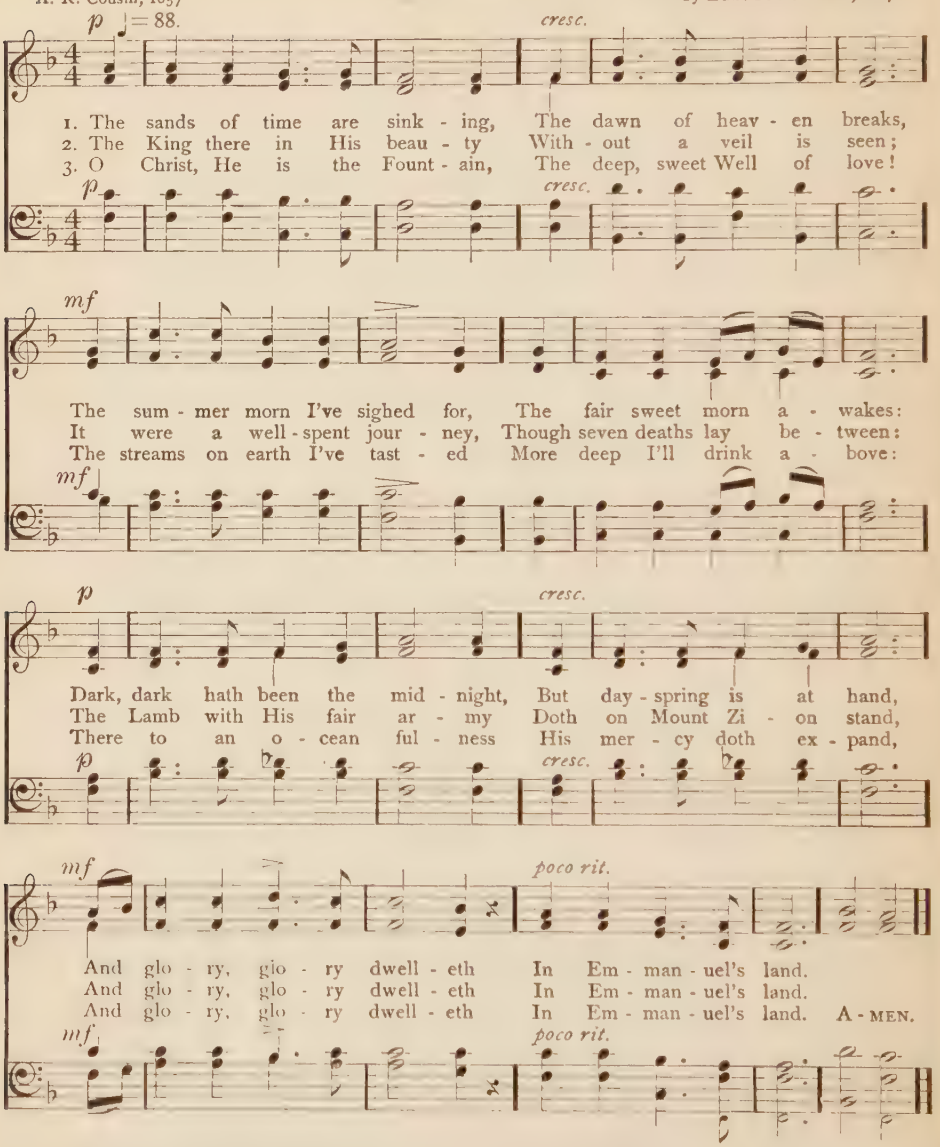
4 O happy, holy portion,
Refection for the blest,
True vision of true beauty,
Sweet cure of all distrest!
Strive, man, to win that glory;
Toil, man, to gain that light;
Send hope before to grasp it,
Till hope be lost in sight.

5 O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessèd country
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest.

# 240 The Sands of Time are Sinking

(Rutherford)

A. R. Cousin, 1857

Arr. fr. Chrétien Urban, 1834
by Edw. F. Rimbault, 1867

p ♩= 88.
cresc.
1. The sands of time are sink - ing, The dawn of heav - en breaks,
2. The King there in His beau - ty With - out a veil is seen;
3. O Christ, He is the Fount - ain, The deep, sweet Well of love!
mf
The sum - mer morn I've sighed for, The fair sweet morn a - wakes:
It were a well - spent jour - ney, Though seven deaths lay be - tween:
The streams on earth I've tast - ed More deep I'll drink a - bove:
Dark, dark hath been the mid - night, But day - spring is at hand,
The Lamb with His fair ar - my Doth on Mount Zi - on stand,
There to an o - cean ful - ness His mer - cy doth ex - pand,
poco rit.
And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Em - man - uel's land.
And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Em - man - uel's land.
And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Em - man - uel's land. A - MEN.

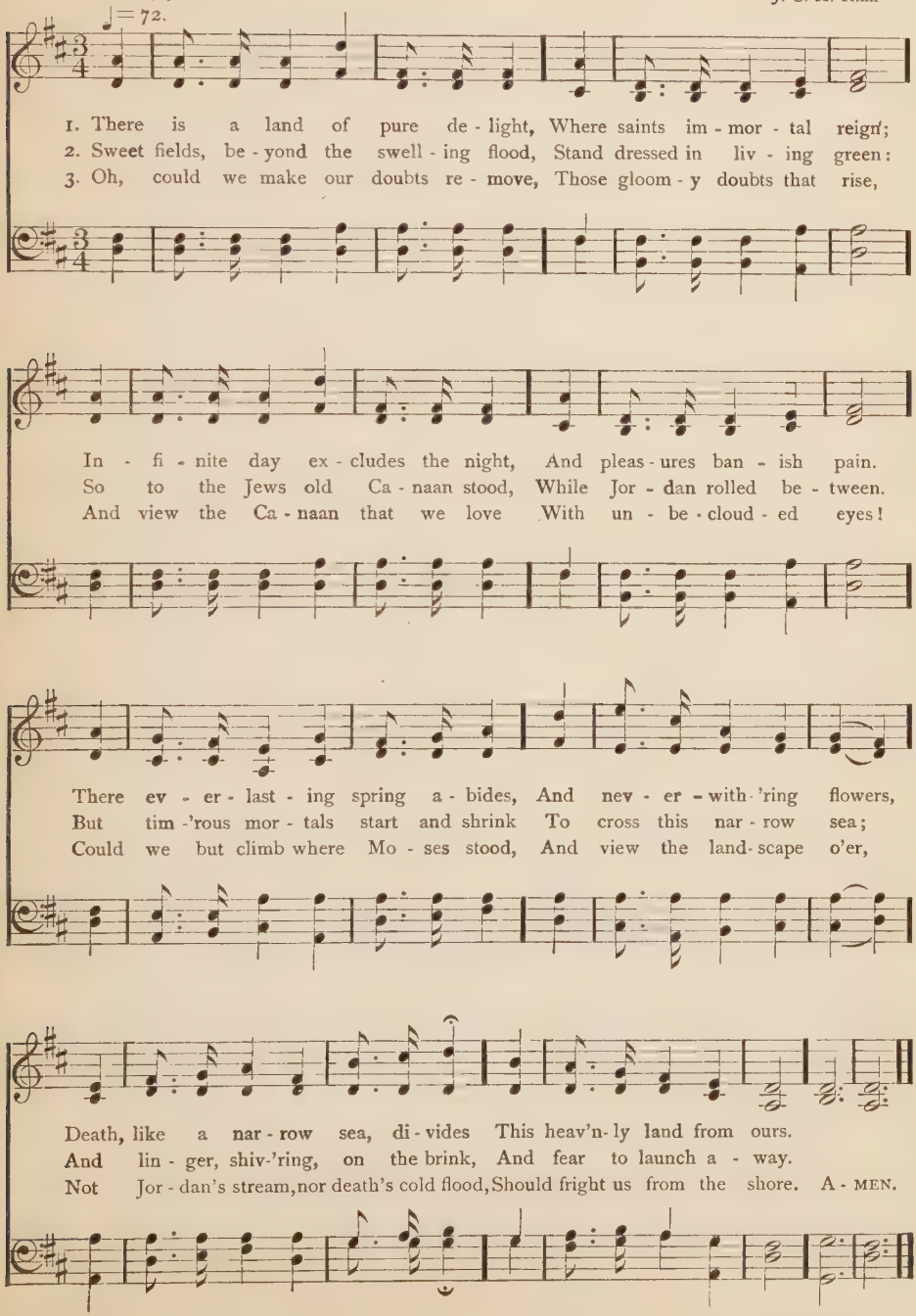
4 With mercy and with judgment
My web of time He wove,
And aye the dews of sorrow
Were lustered by His love:
I'll bless the hand that guided,
I'll bless the heart that planned,
When throned where glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

5 The bride eyes not her garment,
But her dear bridegroom's face;
I will not gaze at glory,
But on my King of grace;
Not at the crown He gifteth,
But on His piercèd hand:
The Lamb is all the glory
Of Emmanuel's land.

# 241 There is a Land of Pure Delight

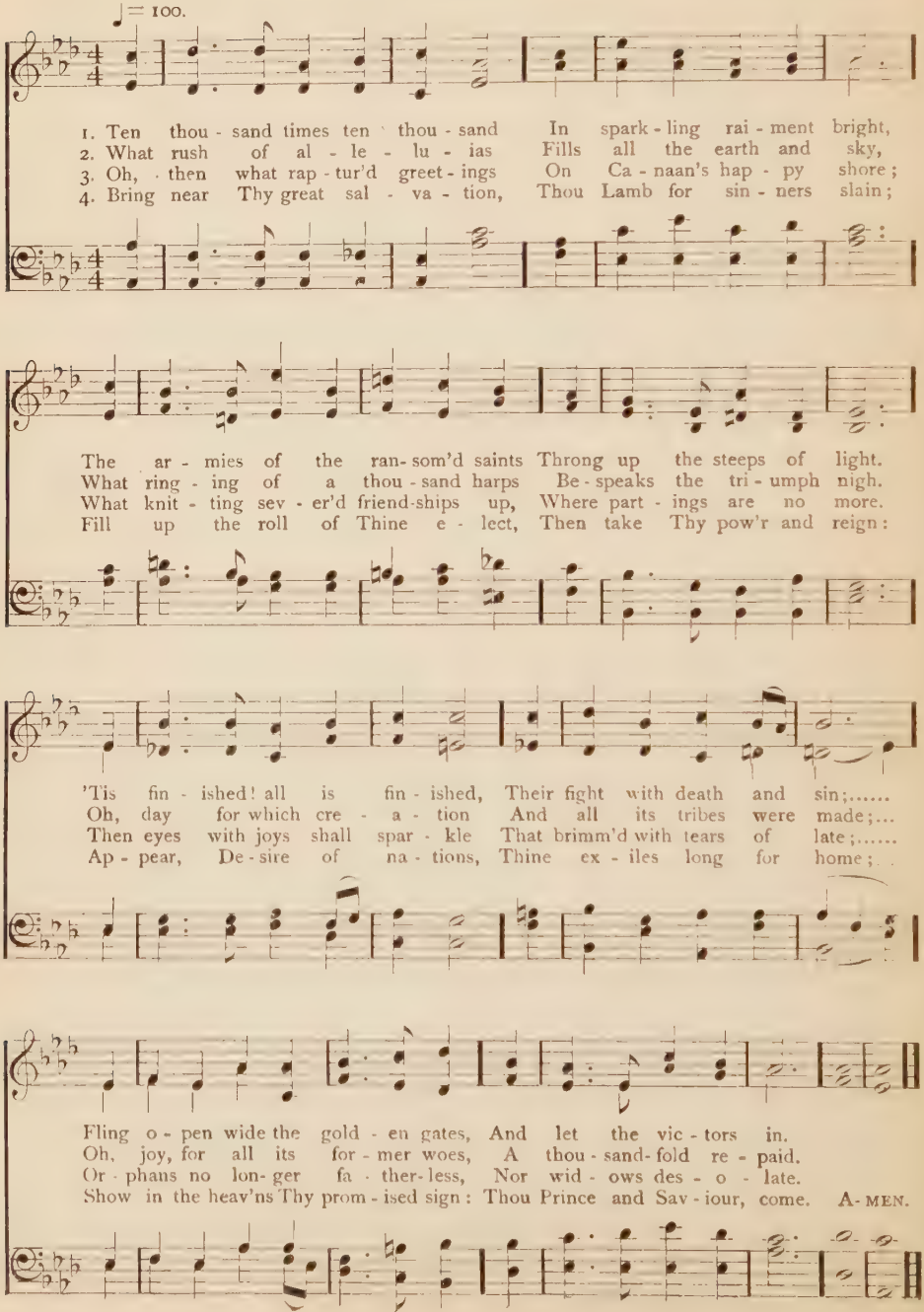
(Varina)

Isaac Watts, 1709 — J. C. H. Rink


♩ = 72.
1. There is a land of pure de - light, Where saints im - mor - tal reign;
2. Sweet fields, be - yond the swell - ing flood, Stand dressed in liv - ing green:
3. Oh, could we make our doubts re - move, Those gloom - y doubts that rise,
In - fi - nite day ex - cludes the night, And pleas - ures ban - ish pain.
So to the Jews old Ca - naan stood, While Jor - dan rolled be - tween.
And view the Ca - naan that we love With un - be - cloud - ed eyes!
There ev - er - last - ing spring a - bides, And nev - er - with - 'ring flowers,
But tim -'rous mor - tals start and shrink To cross this nar - row sea;
Could we but climb where Mo - ses stood, And view the land - scape o'er,
Death, like a nar - row sea, di - vides This heav'n - ly land from ours.
And lin - ger, shiv -'ring, on the brink, And fear to launch a - way.
Not Jor - dan's stream, nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore. A - MEN.

# 242 Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand

H. Alford, 1867 (Alford) J. B. Dykes, 1875

♩ = 100.

1. Ten thou - sand times ten thou - sand In spark - ling rai - ment bright,
2. What rush of al - le - lu - ias Fills all the earth and sky,
3. Oh, then what rap - tur'd greet - ings On Ca - naan's hap - py shore;
4. Bring near Thy great sal - va - tion, Thou Lamb for sin - ners slain;
The ar - mies of the ran - som'd saints Throng up the steeps of light.
What ring - ing of a thou - sand harps Be - speaks the tri - umph nigh.
What knit - ting sev - er'd friend - ships up, Where part - ings are no more.
Fill up the roll of Thine e - lect, Then take Thy pow'r and reign:
'Tis fin - ished! all is fin - ished, Their fight with death and sin;.....
Oh, day for which cre - a - tion And all its tribes were made;...
Then eyes with joys shall spar - kle That brimm'd with tears of late;.....
Ap - pear, De - sire of na - tions, Thine ex - iles long for home;
Fling o - pen wide the gold - en gates, And let the vic - tors in.
Oh, joy, for all its for - mer woes, A thou - sand - fold re - paid.
Or - phans no lon - ger fa - ther - less, Nor wid - ows des - o - late.
Show in the heav'ns Thy prom - ised sign: Thou Prince and Sav - iour, come. A - MEN.

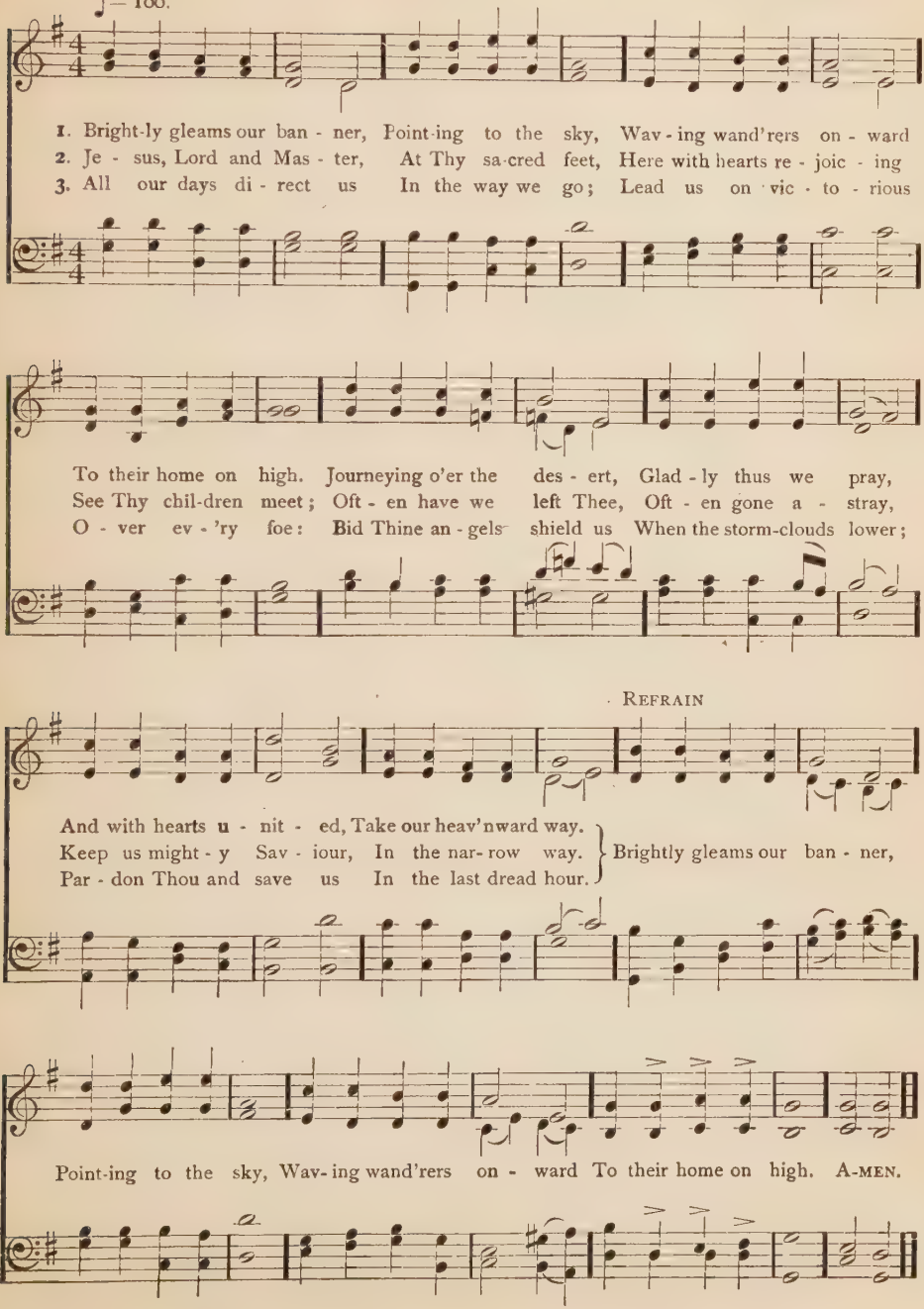
# 243 Brightly Gleams Our Banner

(St. Alban)

Thos. J. Potter, 1860

♩ = 100.

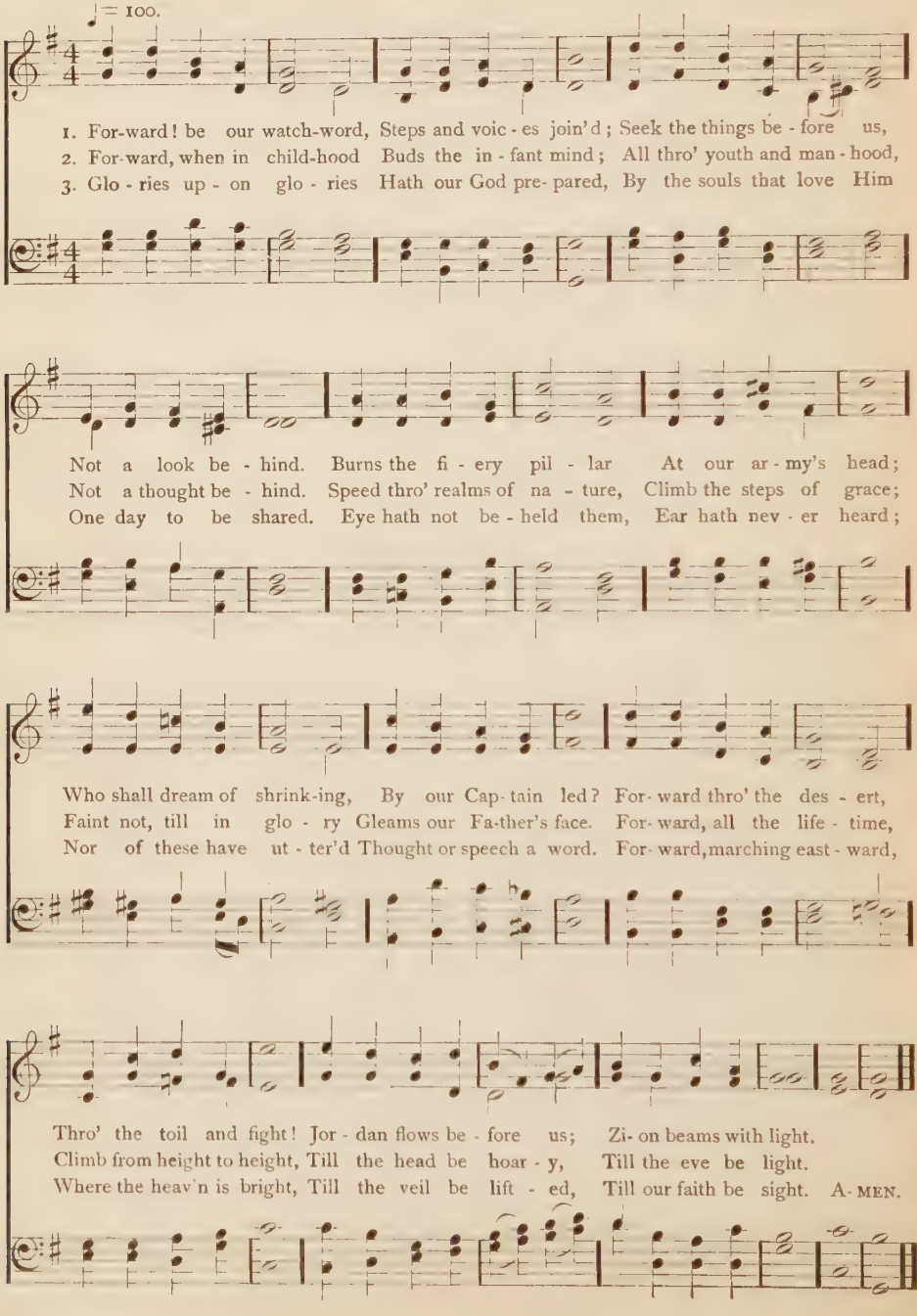
Franz J. Haydn, d. 1809


1. Bright-ly gleams our ban - ner, Point-ing to the sky, Wav - ing wand'rers on - ward
2. Je - sus, Lord and Mas - ter, At Thy sa-cred feet, Here with hearts re - joic - ing
3. All our days di - rect us In the way we go; Lead us on vic - to - rious
To their home on high. Journeying o'er the des - ert, Glad - ly thus we pray,
See Thy chil-dren meet; Oft - en have we left Thee, Oft - en gone a - stray,
O - ver ev - 'ry foe: Bid Thine an - gels shield us When the storm-clouds lower;
REFRAIN
And with hearts u - nit - ed, Take our heav'nward way.
Keep us might - y Sav - iour, In the nar-row way.
Par - don Thou and save us In the last dread hour.
Brightly gleams our ban - ner,
Point-ing to the sky, Wav- ing wand'rers on - ward To their home on high. A-MEN.

# 244 Forward Be Our Watchword

(Watchword)

H. Alford, 1871 — H. Smart, 1872

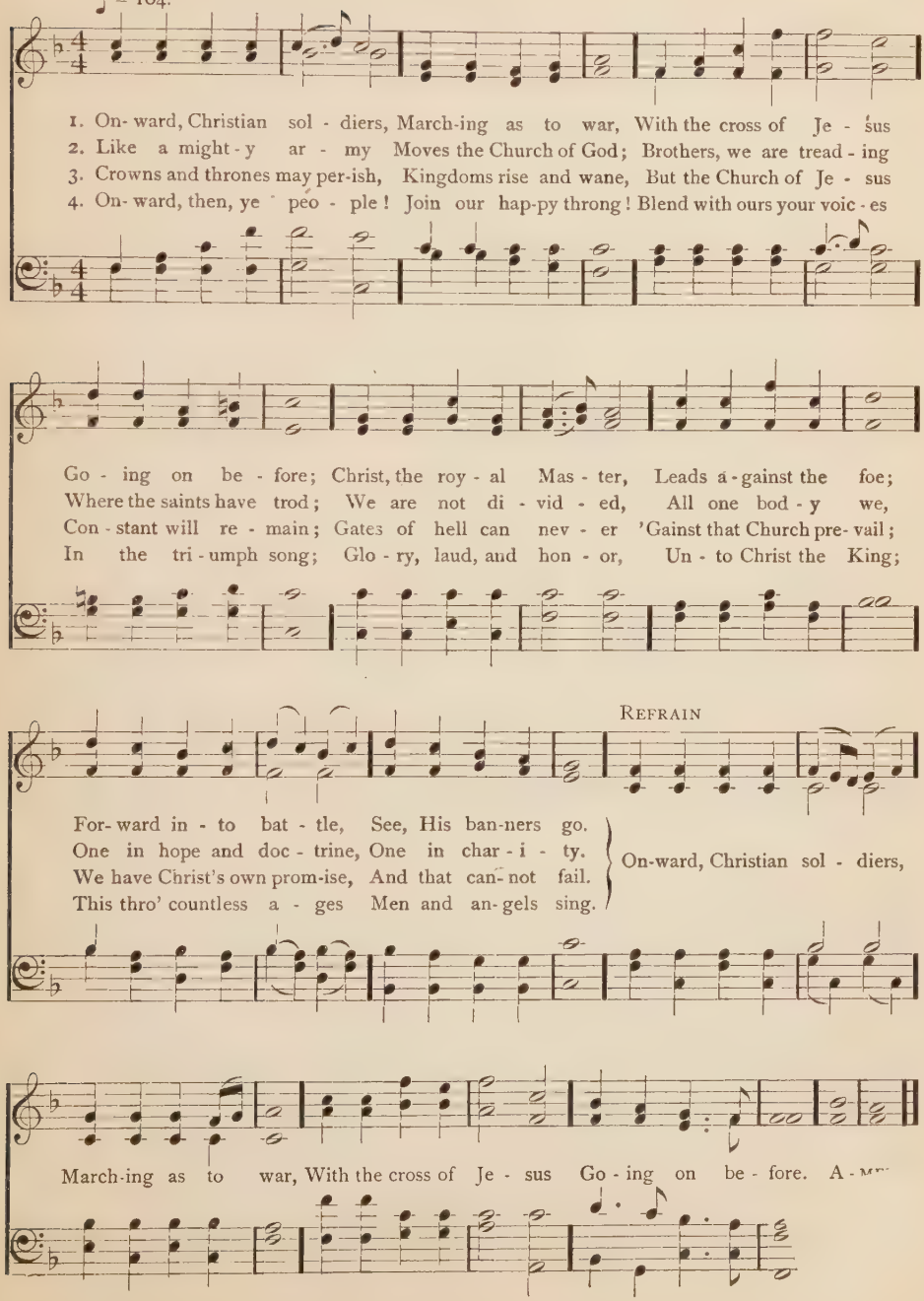
♩ = 100.

1. For-ward! be our watch-word, Steps and voic - es join'd; Seek the things be - fore us,
2. For-ward, when in child-hood Buds the in - fant mind; All thro' youth and man - hood,
3. Glo - ries up - on glo - ries Hath our God pre- pared, By the souls that love Him
Not a look be - hind. Burns the fi - ery pil - lar At our ar - my's head;
Not a thought be - hind. Speed thro' realms of na - ture, Climb the steps of grace;
One day to be shared. Eye hath not be - held them, Ear hath nev - er heard;
Who shall dream of shrink-ing, By our Cap-tain led? For- ward thro' the des - ert,
Faint not, till in glo - ry Gleams our Fa-ther's face. For- ward, all the life - time,
Nor of these have ut - ter'd Thought or speech a word. For- ward, marching east - ward,
Thro' the toil and fight! Jor - dan flows be - fore us; Zi- on beams with light.
Climb from height to height, Till the head be hoar - y, Till the eve be light.
Where the heav'n is bright, Till the veil be lift - ed, Till our faith be sight. A- MEN.

# 245 Onward, Christian Soldiers

(St. Gertrude)

S. Baring-Gould, 1865

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1871

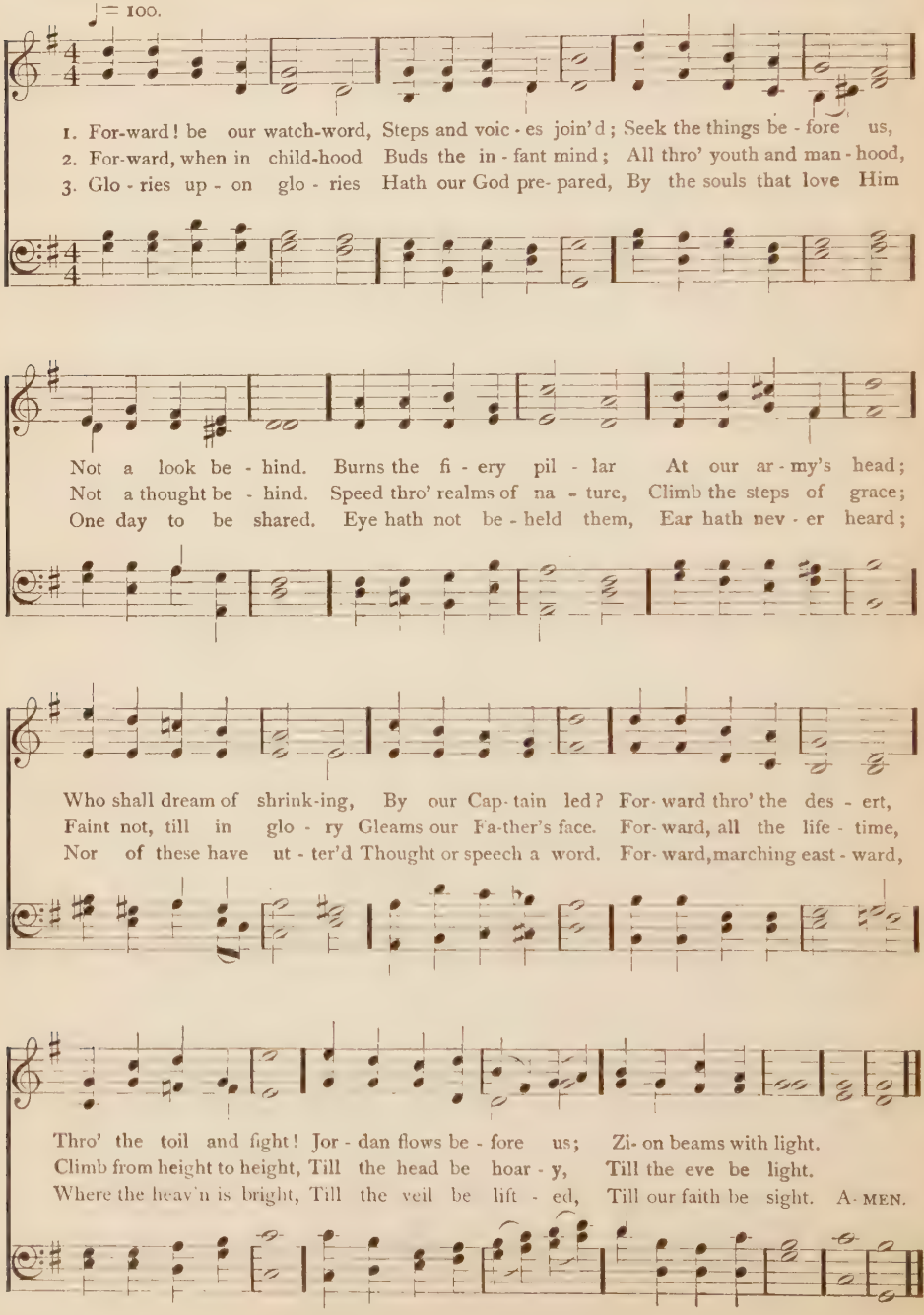

♩ = 104.
1. On- ward, Christian sol - diers, March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are tread - ing
3. Crowns and thrones may per-ish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Je - sus
4. On- ward, then, ye peo - ple! Join our hap-py throng! Blend with ours your voic - es
Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a-gainst the foe;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,
Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church pre- vail;
In the tri - umph song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, Un - to Christ the King;
REFRAIN
For- ward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban-ners go.
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
We have Christ's own prom-ise, And that can- not fail.
This thro' countless a - ges Men and an- gels sing.
On-ward, Christian sol - diers,
March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. A - men.

# 244 Forward Be Our Watchword

(Watchword)

H. Alford, 1871 — H. Smart, 1872

♩ = 100.

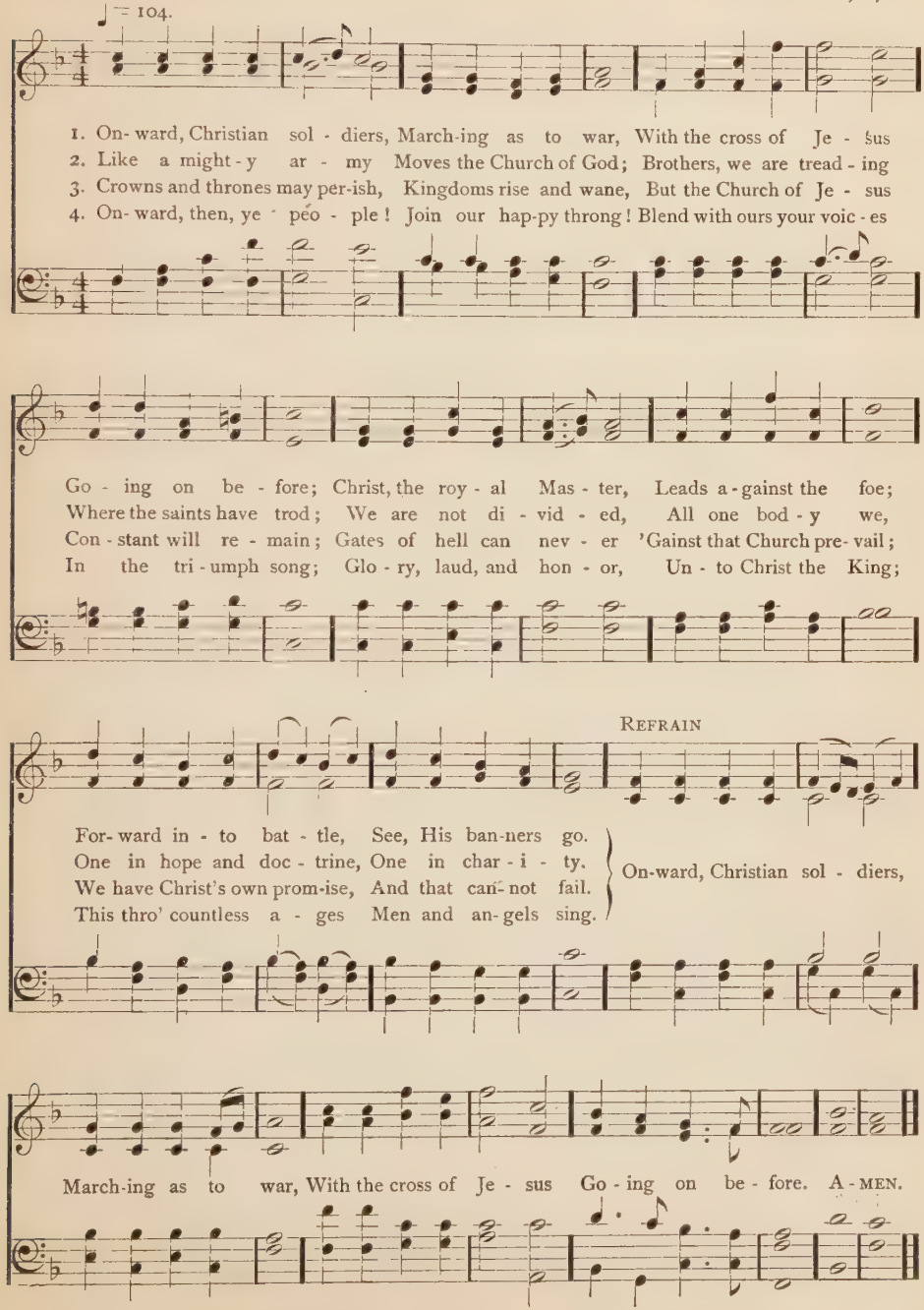

1. For-ward! be our watch-word, Steps and voic-es join'd; Seek the things be-fore us,
2. For-ward, when in child-hood Buds the in-fant mind; All thro' youth and man-hood,
3. Glo-ries up-on glo-ries Hath our God pre-pared, By the souls that love Him
Not a look be-hind. Burns the fi-ery pil-lar At our ar-my's head;
Not a thought be-hind. Speed thro' realms of na-ture, Climb the steps of grace;
One day to be shared. Eye hath not be-held them, Ear hath nev-er heard;
Who shall dream of shrink-ing, By our Cap-tain led? For-ward thro' the des-ert,
Faint not, till in glo-ry Gleams our Fa-ther's face. For-ward, all the life-time,
Nor of these have ut-ter'd Thought or speech a word. For-ward, marching east-ward,
Thro' the toil and fight! Jor-dan flows be-fore us; Zi-on beams with light.
Climb from height to height, Till the head be hoar-y, Till the eve be light.
Where the heav'n is bright, Till the veil be lift-ed, Till our faith be sight. A-MEN.

# 245 Onward, Christian Soldiers

(St. Gertrude)

S. Baring-Gould, 1865

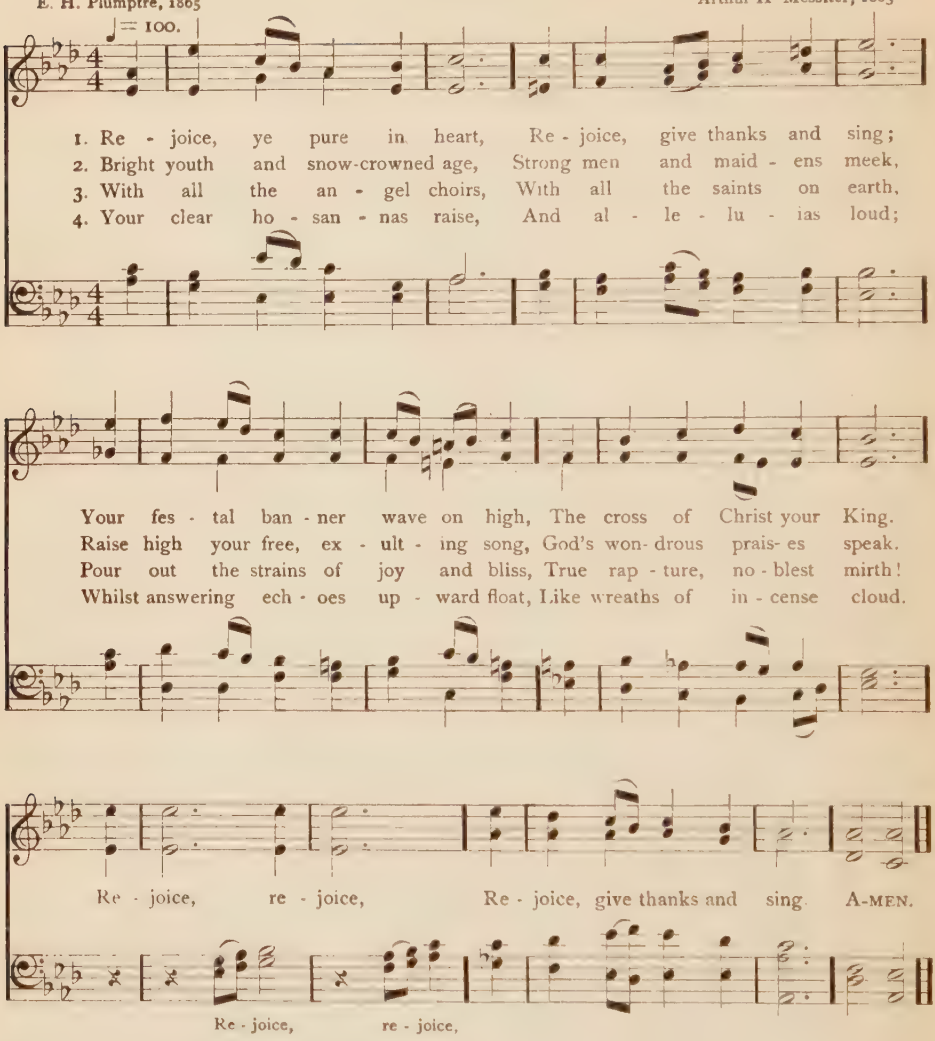
Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1871


♩ = 104.
1. On- ward, Christian sol - diers, March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are tread - ing
3. Crowns and thrones may per-ish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Je - sus
4. On- ward, then, ye peo - ple! Join our hap-py throng! Blend with ours your voic - es
Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,
Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church pre- vail;
In the tri - umph song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, Un - to Christ the King;
REFRAIN
For- ward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban-ners go.
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
We have Christ's own prom-ise, And that can-not fail.
This thro' countless a - ges Men and an- gels sing.
On-ward, Christian sol - diers,
March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. A - MEN.

# 246 Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart

( Marion )

E. H. Plumptre, 1865 — Arthur H Messiter, 1883


♩ = 100.
1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks and sing;
2. Bright youth and snow-crowned age, Strong men and maid - ens meek,
3. With all the an - gel choirs, With all the saints on earth,
4. Your clear ho - san - nas raise, And al - le - lu - ias loud;
Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, The cross of Christ your King.
Raise high your free, ex - ult - ing song, God's won- drous prais- es speak.
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss, True rap - ture, no - blest mirth!
Whilst answering ech - oes up - ward float, Like wreaths of in - cense cloud.
Re - joice, re - joice, Re - joice, give thanks and sing. A-MEN.
Re - joice, re - joice,

5 Yes, on through life's long path,
Still chanting as ye go ;
From youth to age, by night and day,
In gladness and in woe.

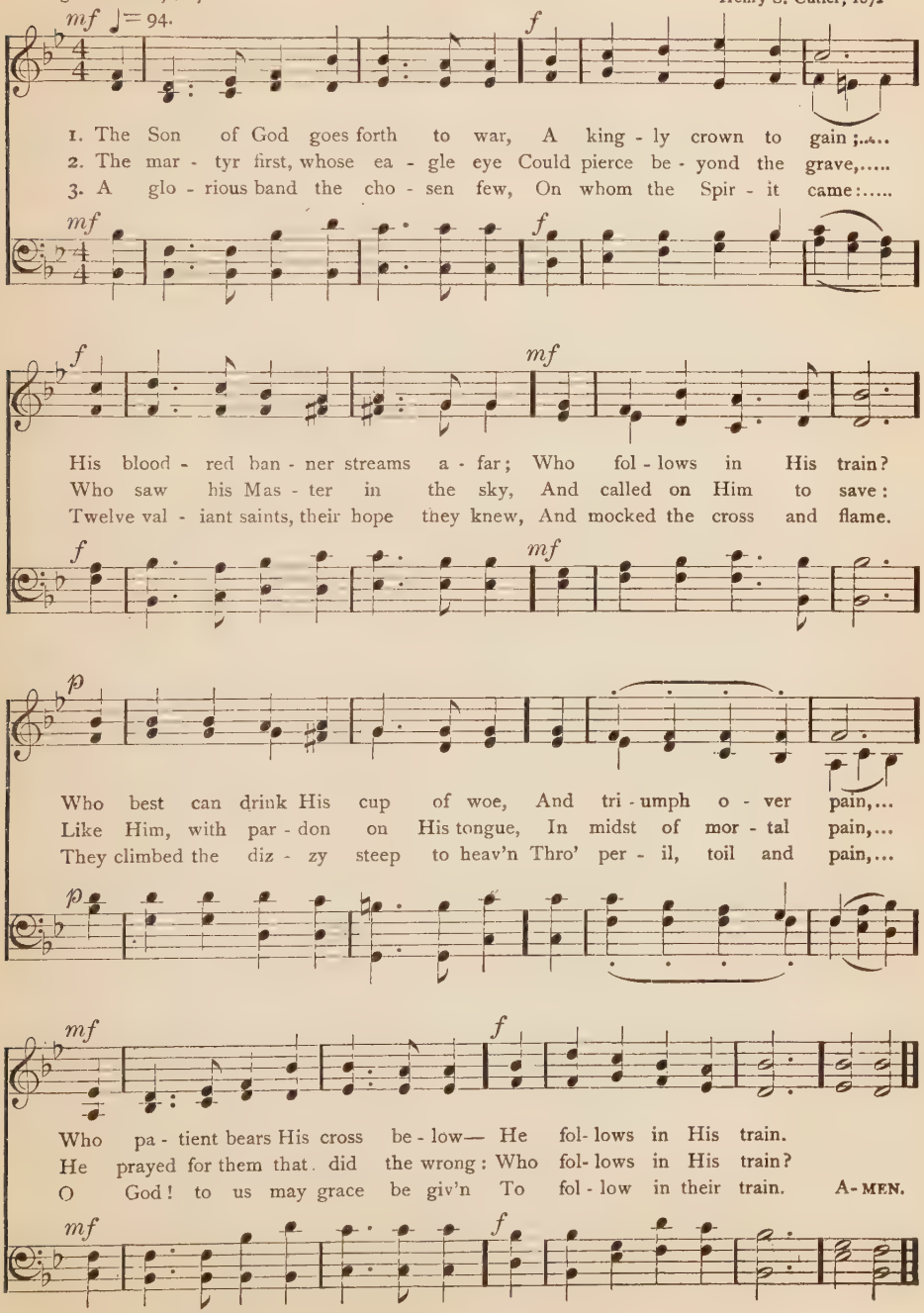
6 Still lift your standard high,
Still march in firm array ;
As warriors through the darkness toil
Till dawns the golden day.

7 At last the march shall end,
The wearied ones shall rest,
The pilgrims find their Father's house,
Jerusalem the blest.

8 Then on, ye pure in heart,
Rejoice, give thanks and sing ;
Your glorious banner wave on high,
The cross of Christ your King.

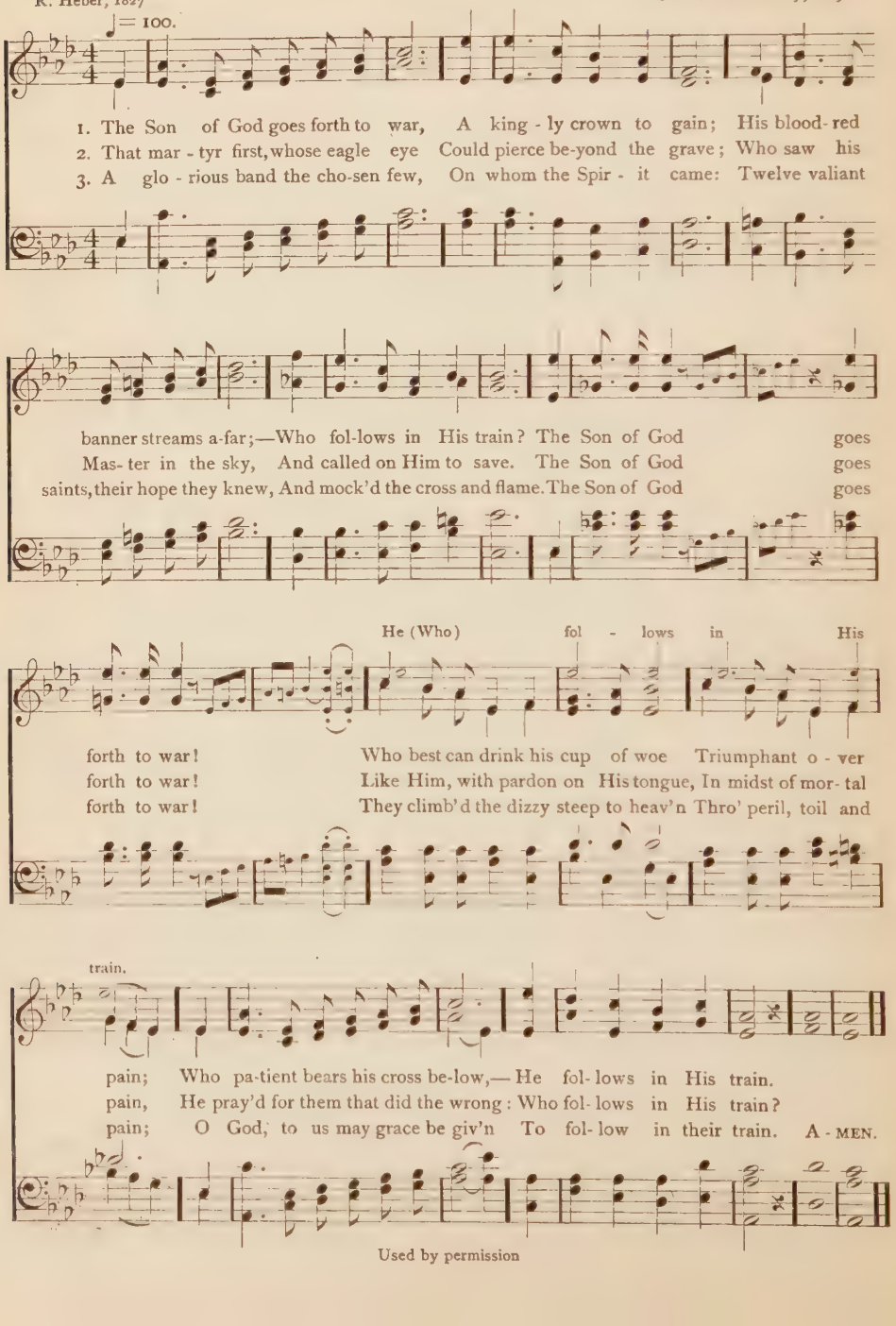
# 247 The Son of God Goes Forth to War

(Vindex)

Reginald Heber, 1827 — Henry S. Cutler, 1872

mf ♩= 94.
1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;....
2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave,.....
3. A glo - rious band the cho - sen few, On whom the Spir - it came:.....
His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far; Who fol - lows in His train?
Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on Him to save:
Twelve val - iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame.
Who best can drink His cup of woe, And tri - umph o - ver pain,...
Like Him, with par - don on His tongue, In midst of mor - tal pain,...
They climbed the diz - zy steep to heav'n Thro' per - il, toil and pain,...
Who pa - tient bears His cross be - low— He fol - lows in His train.
He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol - lows in His train?
O God! to us may grace be giv'n To fol - low in their train. A - MEN.

# 248 The Son of God Goes Forth to War (Second Tune)

(Crusaders)

R. Heber, 1827 — Samuel B. Whitney, 1889

♩= 100.
1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain; His blood - red
2. That mar - tyr first, whose eagle eye Could pierce be-yond the grave; Who saw his
3. A glo - rious band the cho-sen few, On whom the Spir - it came: Twelve valiant
banner streams a-far;—Who fol-lows in His train? The Son of God goes
Mas- ter in the sky, And called on Him to save. The Son of God goes
saints, their hope they knew, And mock'd the cross and flame. The Son of God goes
He (Who) fol - lows in His
forth to war! Who best can drink his cup of woe Triumphant o - ver
forth to war! Like Him, with pardon on His tongue, In midst of mor- tal
forth to war! They climb'd the dizzy steep to heav'n Thro' peril, toil and
train.
pain; Who pa-tient bears his cross be-low,— He fol- lows in His train.
pain, He pray'd for them that did the wrong: Who fol- lows in His train?
pain; O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol- low in their train. A - MEN.

Used by permission

# 249 We March, We March to Victory

(We March to Victory)

G. Moultrie, 1865 — J. Barnby, 1872

♩ = 100.

We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the cross of the Lord be - fore us,

With His lov - ing eye looking down from the sky, And His ho - ly arm spread o'er us,

*All verses except last*

His ho - ly arm spread o'er us.

1. We come in the might of the Lord of light,
2. Our sword is the Spir - it of God on high,
3. And the choir of an - gels with song a - waits
4. Then on - ward we march, our arms to prove,

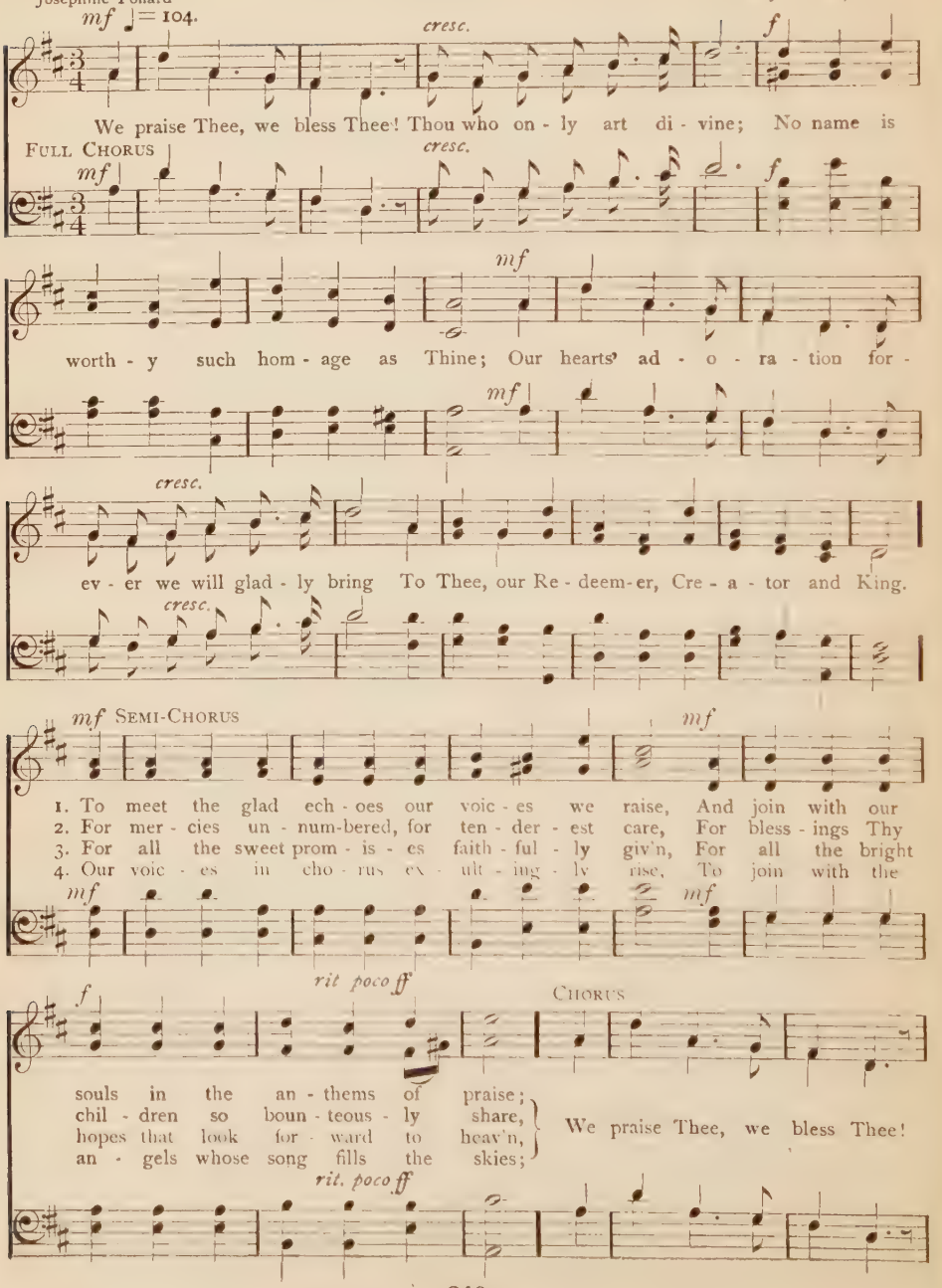
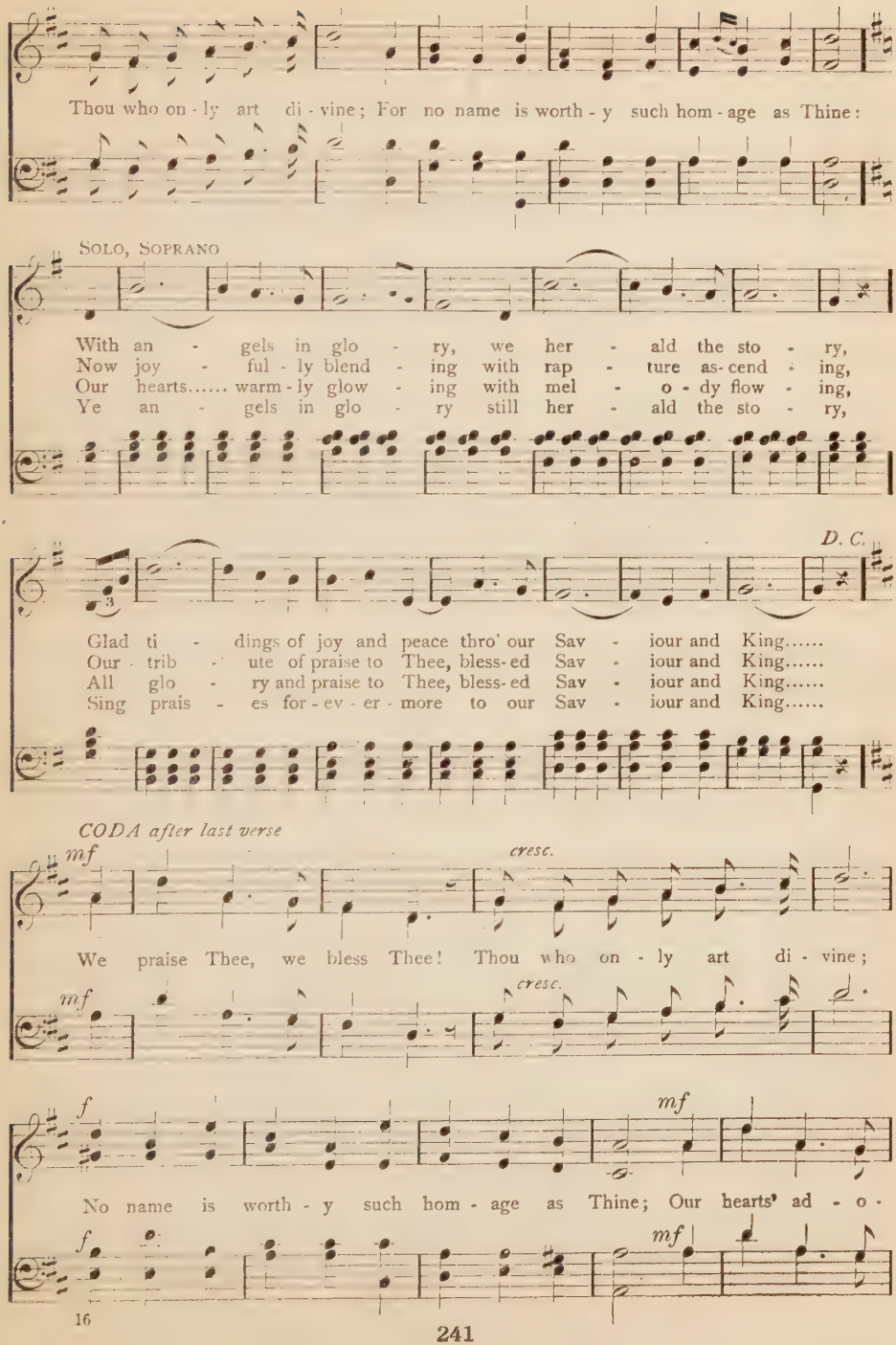
His arm

With ar - mor bright to meet Him; And we put to flight the ar-mies of night,
Our hel - met His sal - va - tion; Our ban - ner the cross of Cal - va - ry,
Our march to the gold - en Zi-on; For our Cap - tain has broken the braz-en gates,
With the ban-ner of Christ be-fore us, With His eye of love looking down from a-bove,

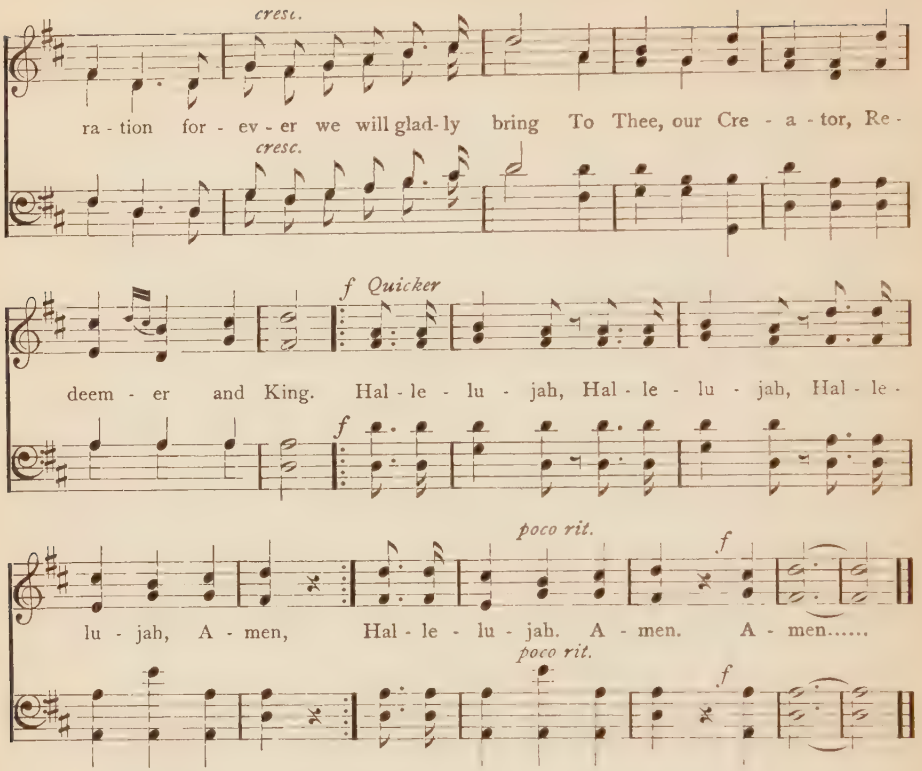
*D. S. Last verse only*

That the sons of the day may greet Him, The sons of the day may greet Him. We
Our watchword—the In-car-na-tion, Our watchword—the In-car-na-tion. We
And burst the bars of i - ron, And burst the bars of i - ron. We
And His ho - ly arm spread o'er us, His ho - ly arm spread o'er us. We o'er us. A-MEN.

## 250 The Children's Te Deum

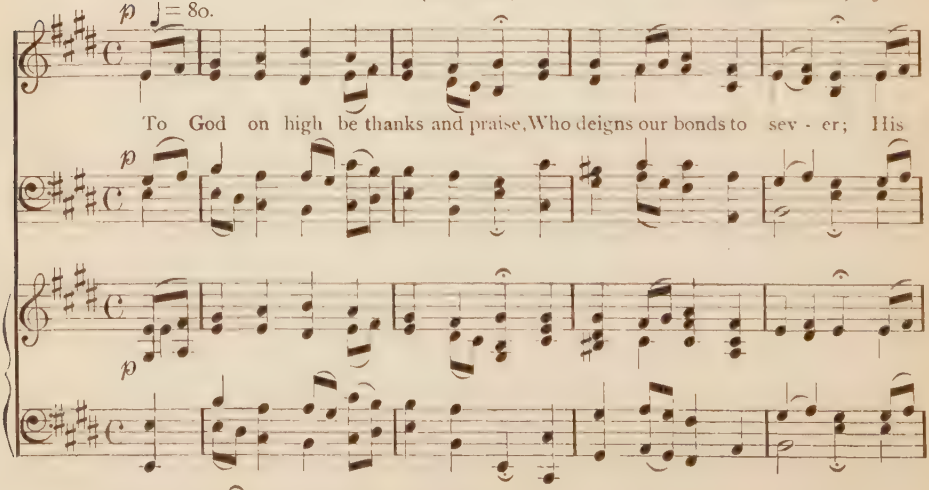
Josephine Pollard — Henry Tucker, 1866

mf ♩= 104.
cresc.
f
We praise Thee, we bless Thee! Thou who on - ly art di - vine; No name is
Full Chorus
mf
cresc.
f
mf
worth - y such hom - age as Thine; Our hearts' ad - o - ra - tion for -
mf
cresc.
ev - er we will glad - ly bring To Thee, our Re - deem - er, Cre - a - tor and King.
cresc.
mf Semi-Chorus
mf
1. To meet the glad ech - oes our voic - es we raise, And join with our
2. For mer - cies un - num-bered, for ten - der - est care, For bless - ings Thy
3. For all the sweet prom - is - es faith - ful - ly giv'n, For all the bright
4. Our voic - es in cho - rus ex - ult - ing - ly rise, To join with the
mf
mf
rit. poco ff
f
Chorus
souls in the an - thems of praise;
chil - dren so boun - teous - ly share,
hopes that look for - ward to heav'n,
an - gels whose song fills the skies;
We praise Thee, we bless Thee!
rit. poco ff

Thou who on - ly art di - vine; For no name is worth - y such hom - age as Thine:
Solo, Soprano
With an - gels in glo - ry, we her - ald the sto - ry,
Now joy - ful - ly blend - ing with rap - ture as-cend - ing,
Our hearts..... warm - ly glow - ing with mel - o - dy flow - ing,
Ye an - gels in glo - ry still her - ald the sto - ry,
D. C.
Glad ti - dings of joy and peace thro' our Sav - iour and King.....
Our trib - ute of praise to Thee, bless-ed Sav - iour and King.....
All glo - ry and praise to Thee, bless-ed Sav - iour and King.....
Sing prais - es for-ev - er - more to our Sav - iour and King.....
CODA after last verse
mf
cresc.
We praise Thee, we bless Thee! Thou who on - ly art di - vine;
mf
cresc.
f
mf
No name is worth - y such hom - age as Thine; Our hearts' ad - o -
f
mf

## The Children's Te Deum

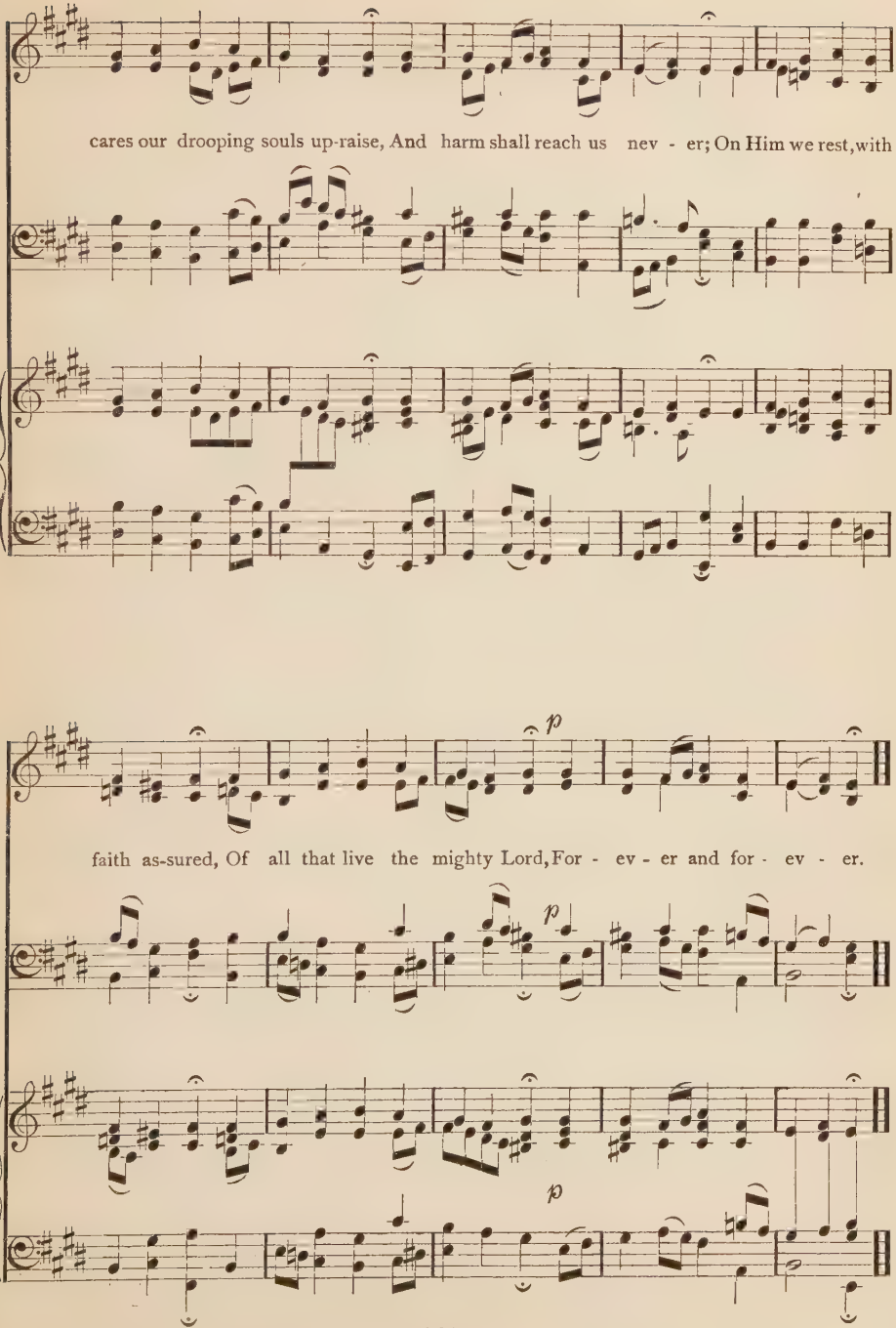

cresc.
ra - tion for - ev - er we will glad - ly bring To Thee, our Cre - a - tor, Re -
cresc.
f Quicker
deem - er and King. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le -
f
poco rit.
f
lu - jah, A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah. A - men. A - men.....
poco rit.
f

## 251 To God on High

(St. Paul) F. Mendelssohn, 1836



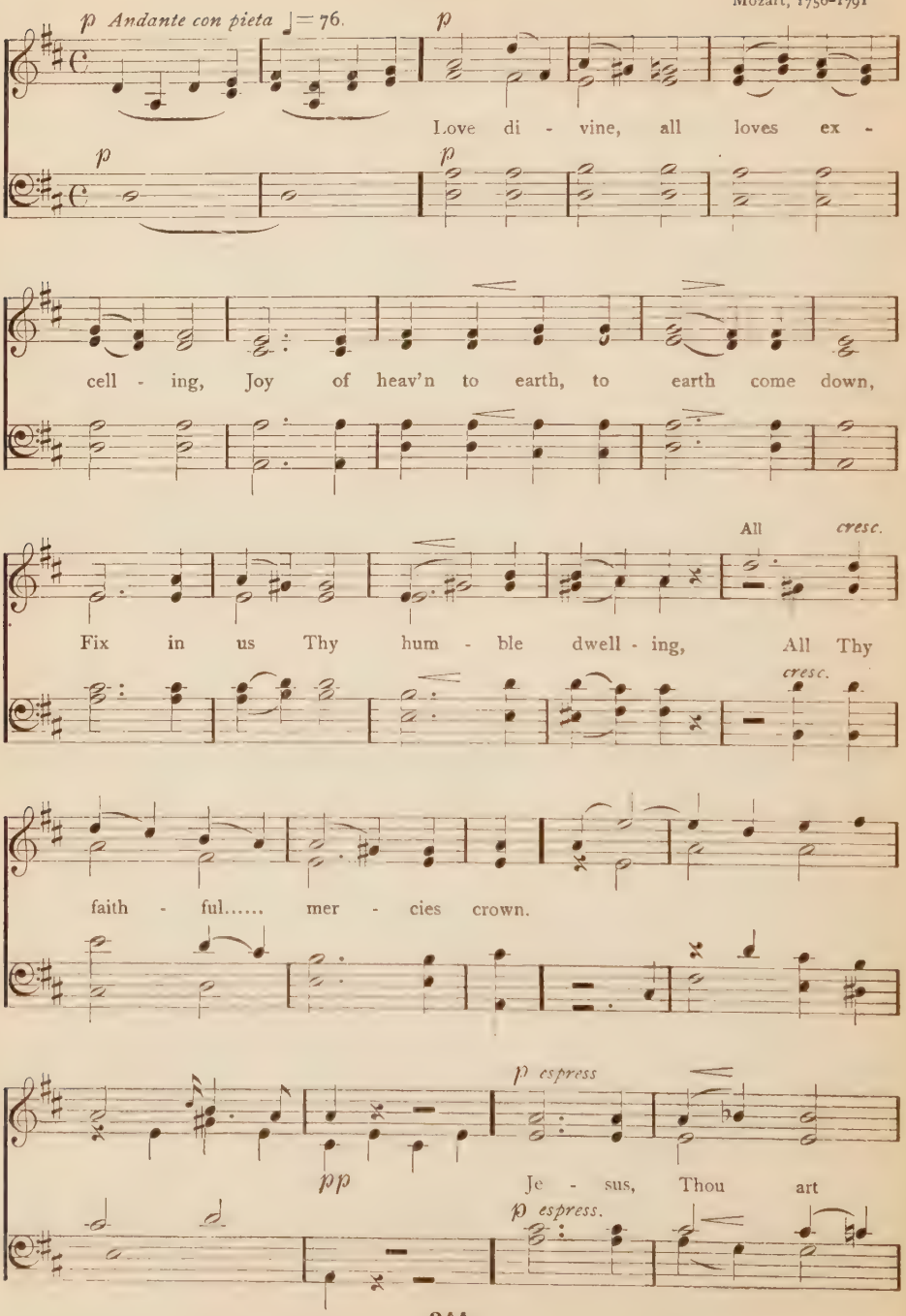

The notes marked thus 𝅗𝅥. should receive the value of three beats

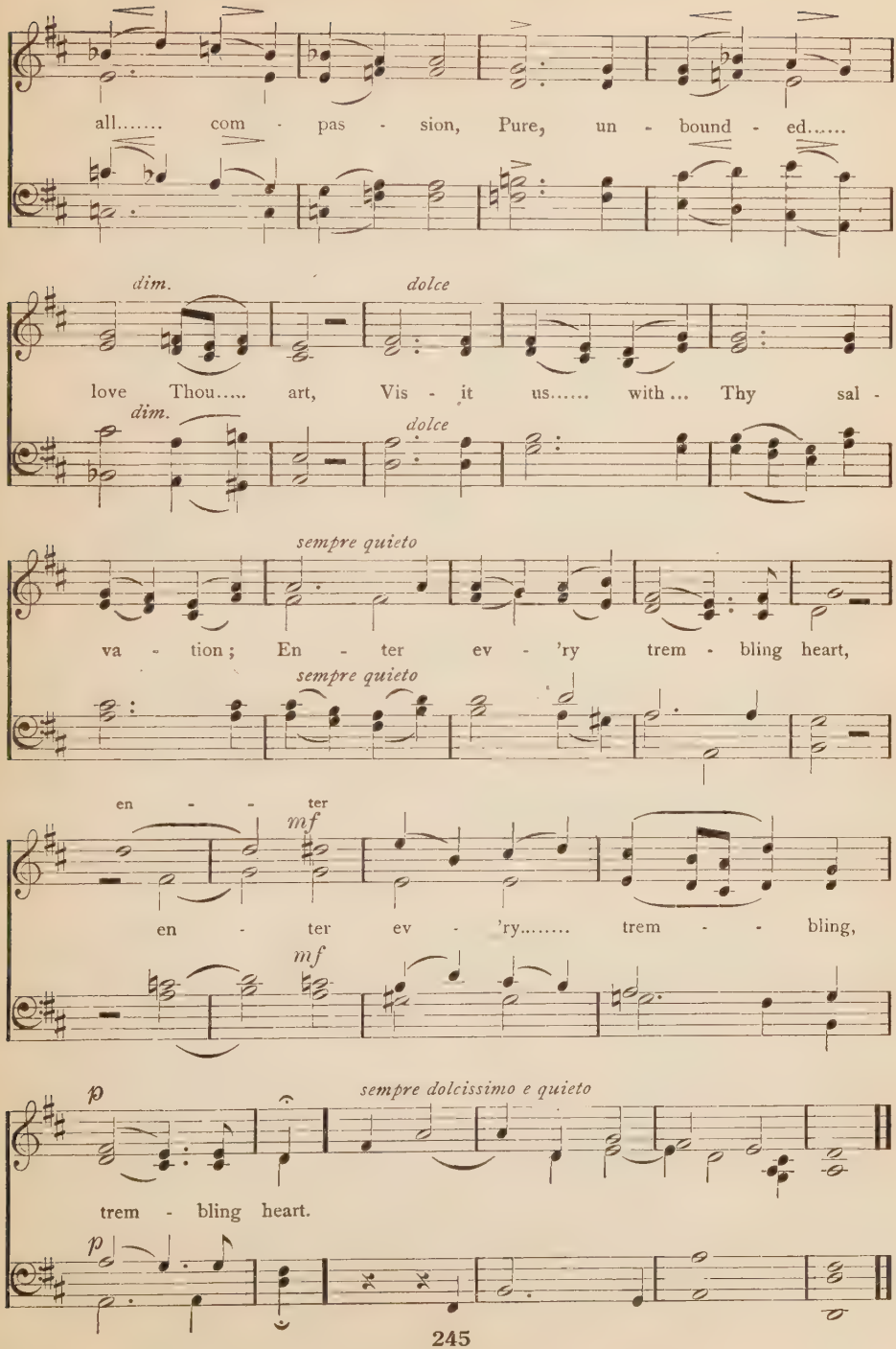

cares our drooping souls up-raise, And harm shall reach us nev - er; On Him we rest, with
faith as-sured, Of all that live the mighty Lord, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.

# 252 Love Divine

(Ave Verum)

Mozart, 1756–1791

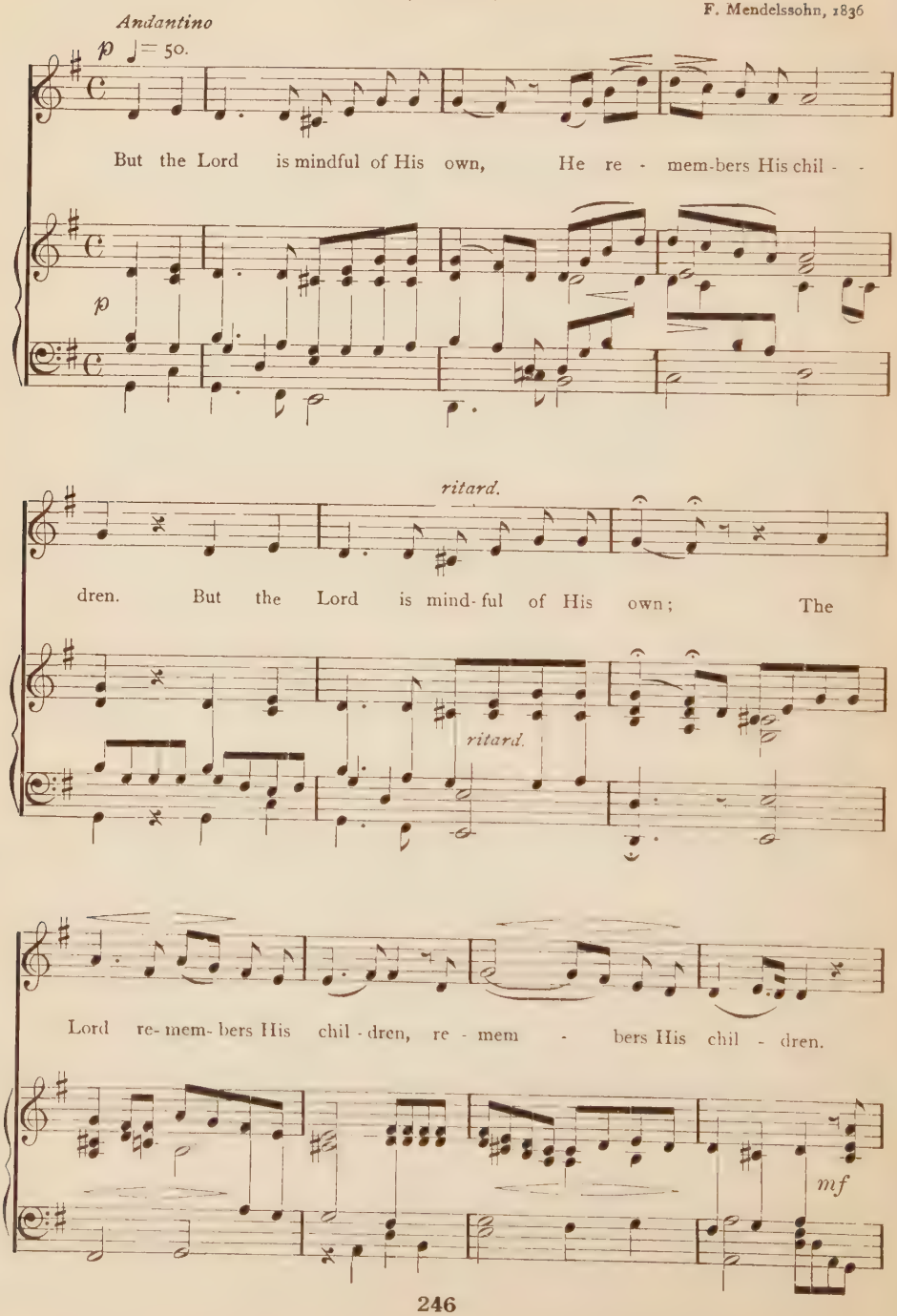

p Andante con pieta ♩= 76.
p
Love di - vine, all loves ex -
p
p
cell - ing, Joy of heav'n to earth, to earth come down,
All
cresc.
Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All Thy
cresc.
faith - ful..... mer - cies crown.
p espress
pp
Je - sus, Thou art
p espress.

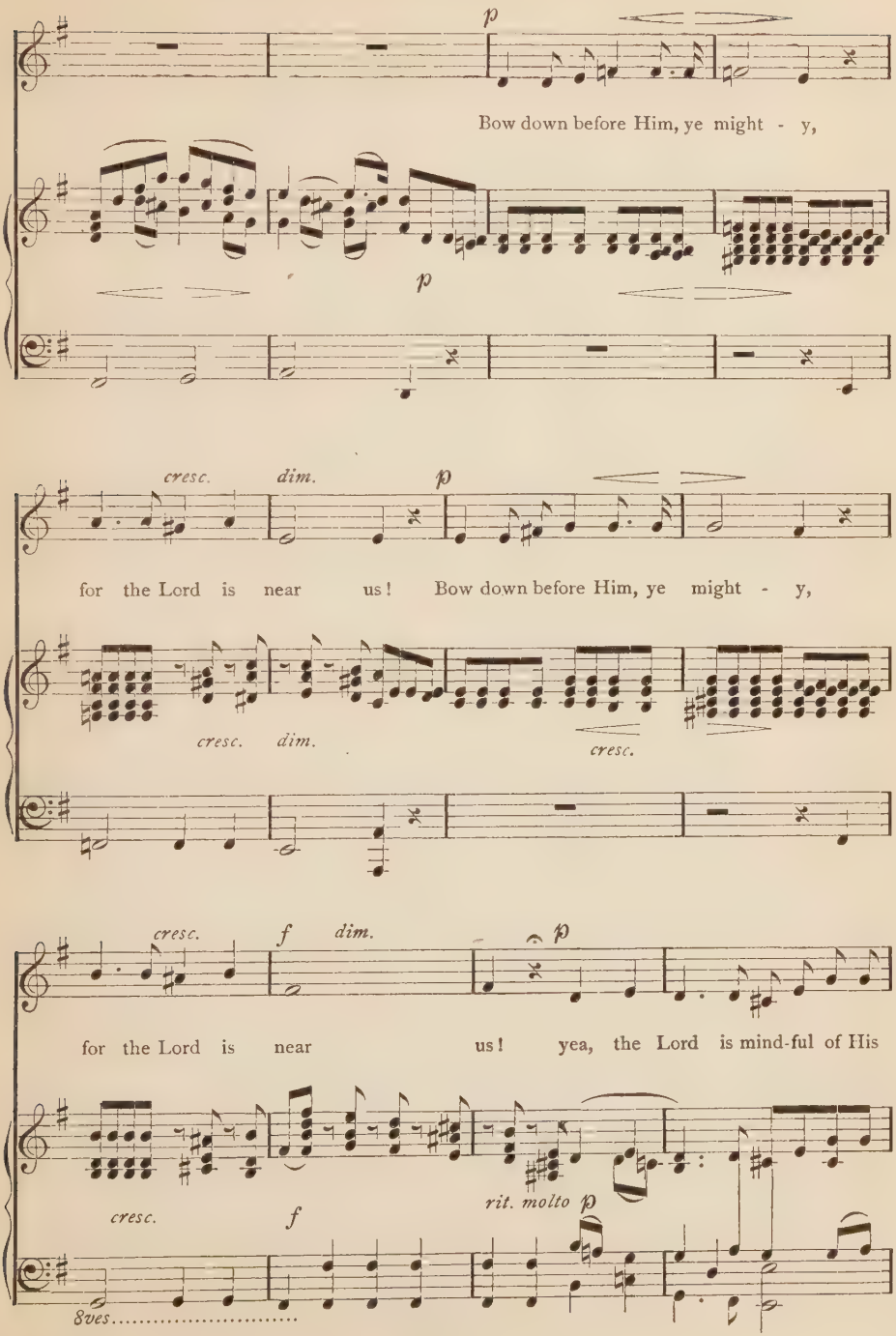

all..... com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed.....
dim.
dolce
love Thou..... art, Vis - it us..... with... Thy sal -
dim.
dolce
sempre quieto
va - tion; En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart,
sempre quieto
en - - ter
mf
en - ter ev - 'ry..... trem - - bling,
mf
p
sempre dolcissimo e quieto
trem - bling heart.
p

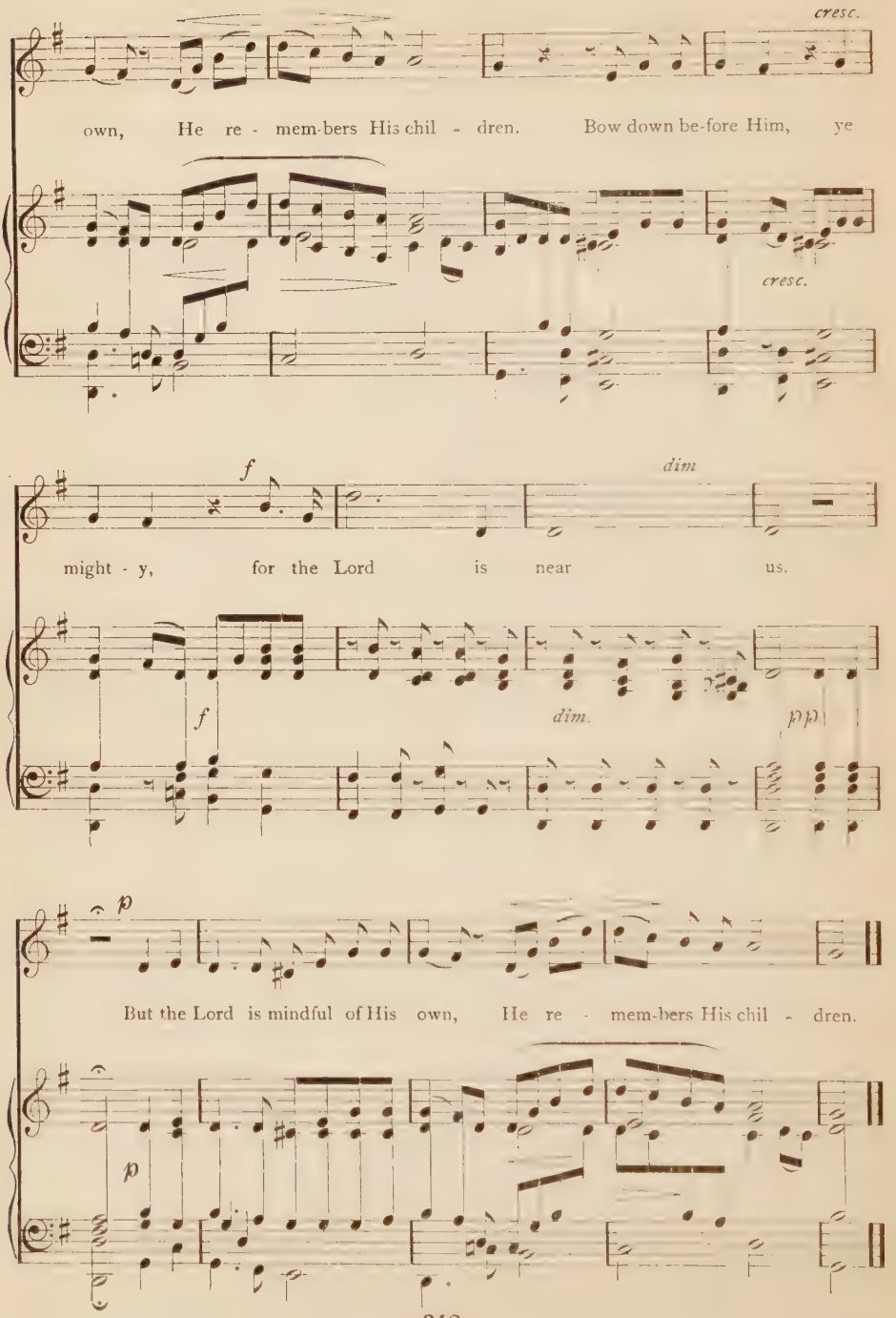
# 253 But the Lord is Mindful of His Own

(St. Paul)

F. Mendelssohn, 1836

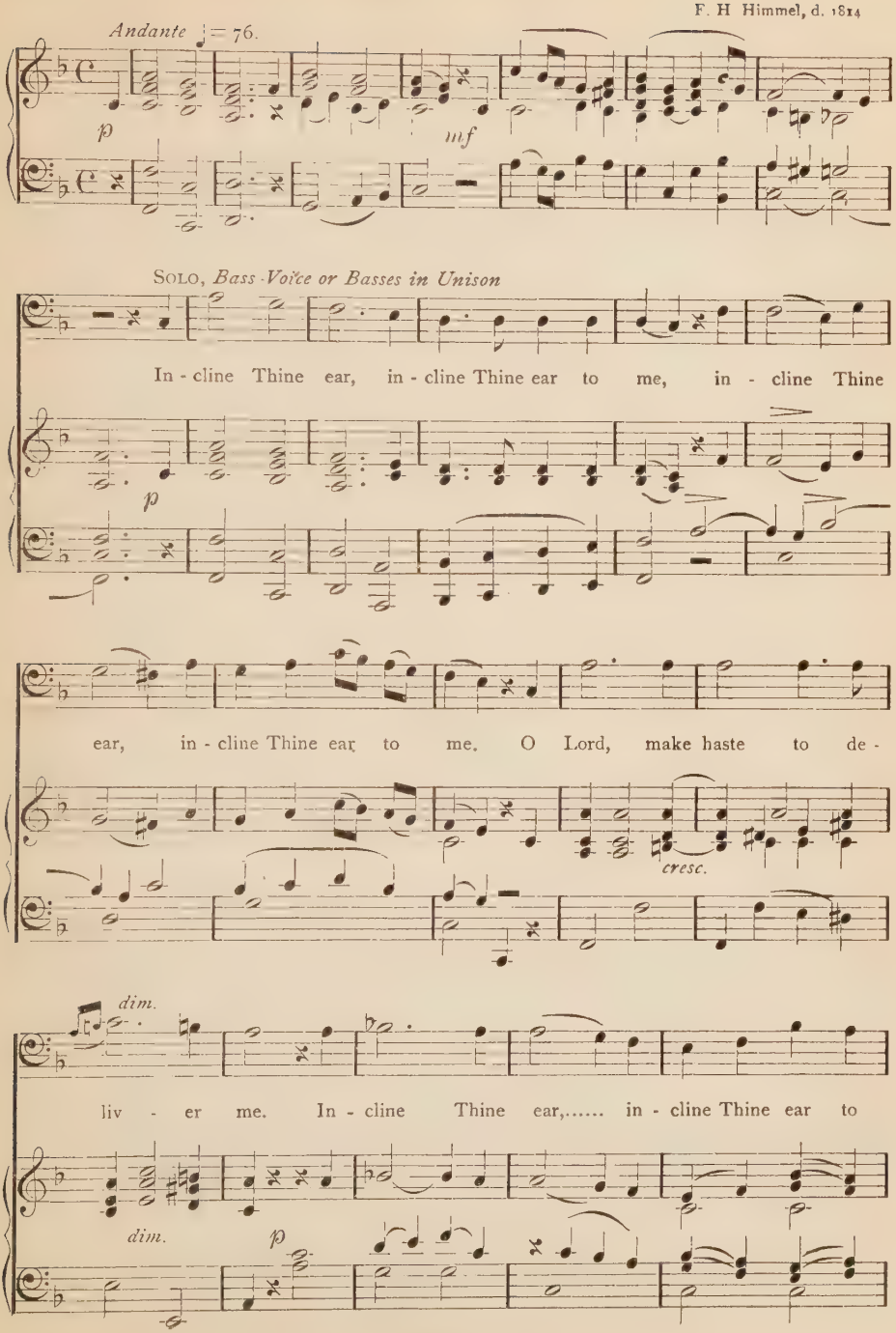

Andantino
p ♩= 50.
But the Lord is mindful of His own, He re - mem-bers His chil - -
p
ritard.
dren. But the Lord is mind-ful of His own; The
ritard.
Lord re-mem-bers His chil - dren, re - mem - bers His chil - dren.
mf

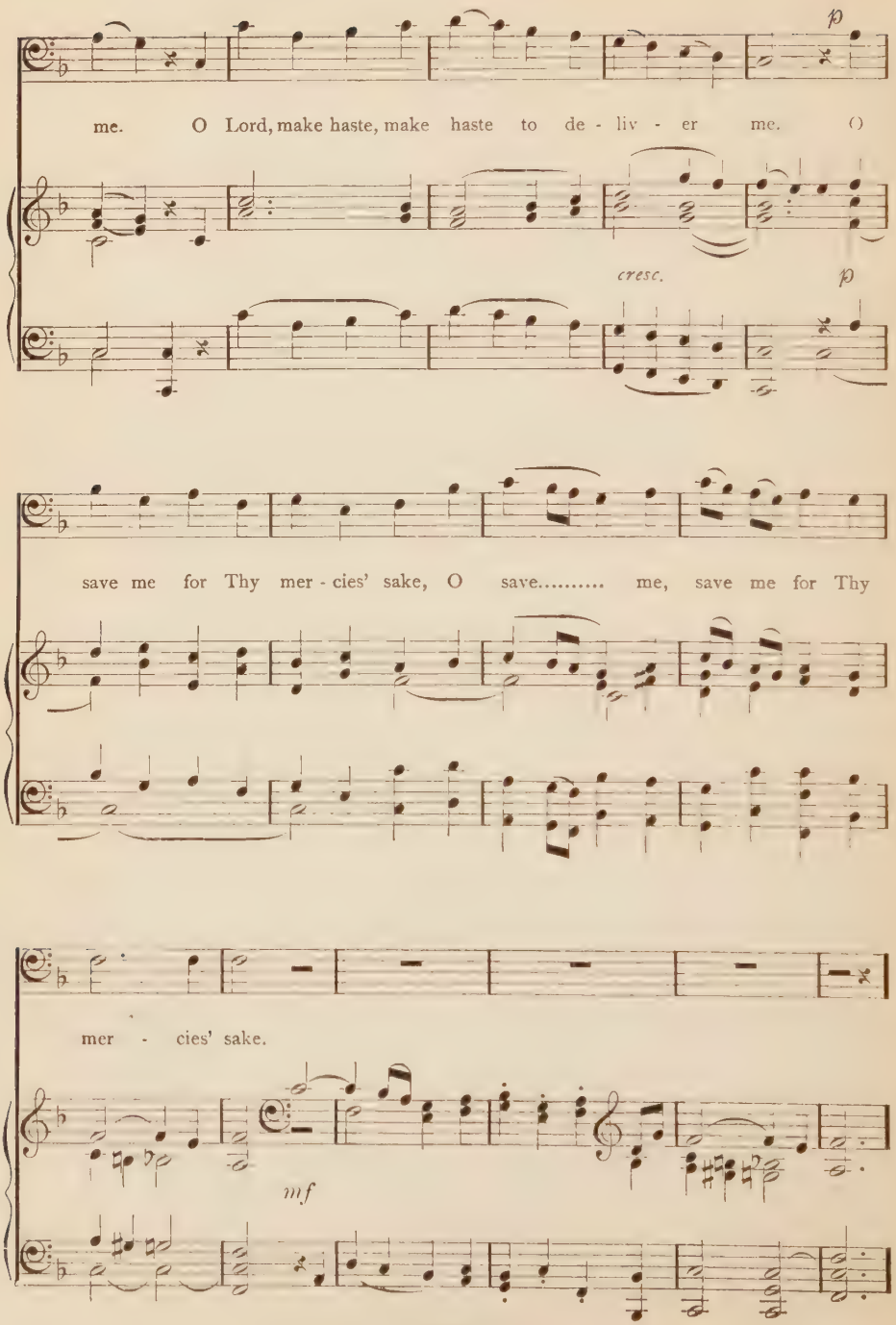
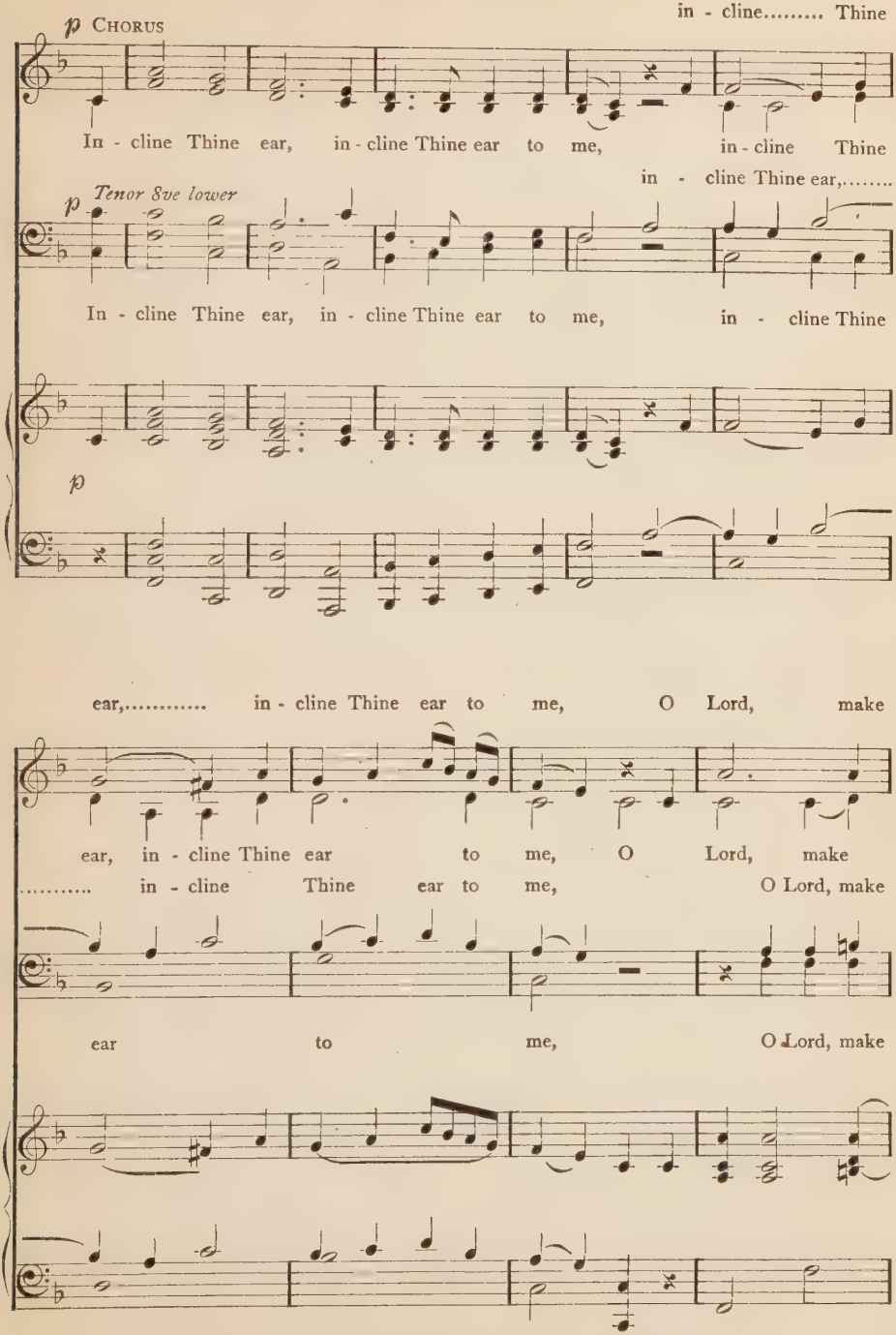

p
Bow down before Him, ye might - y,
p
cresc.
dim.
p
for the Lord is near us! Bow down before Him, ye might - y,
cresc.
dim.
cresc.
cresc.
f
dim.
p
for the Lord is near us! yea, the Lord is mind-ful of His
cresc.
f
rit. molto p
8ves.....

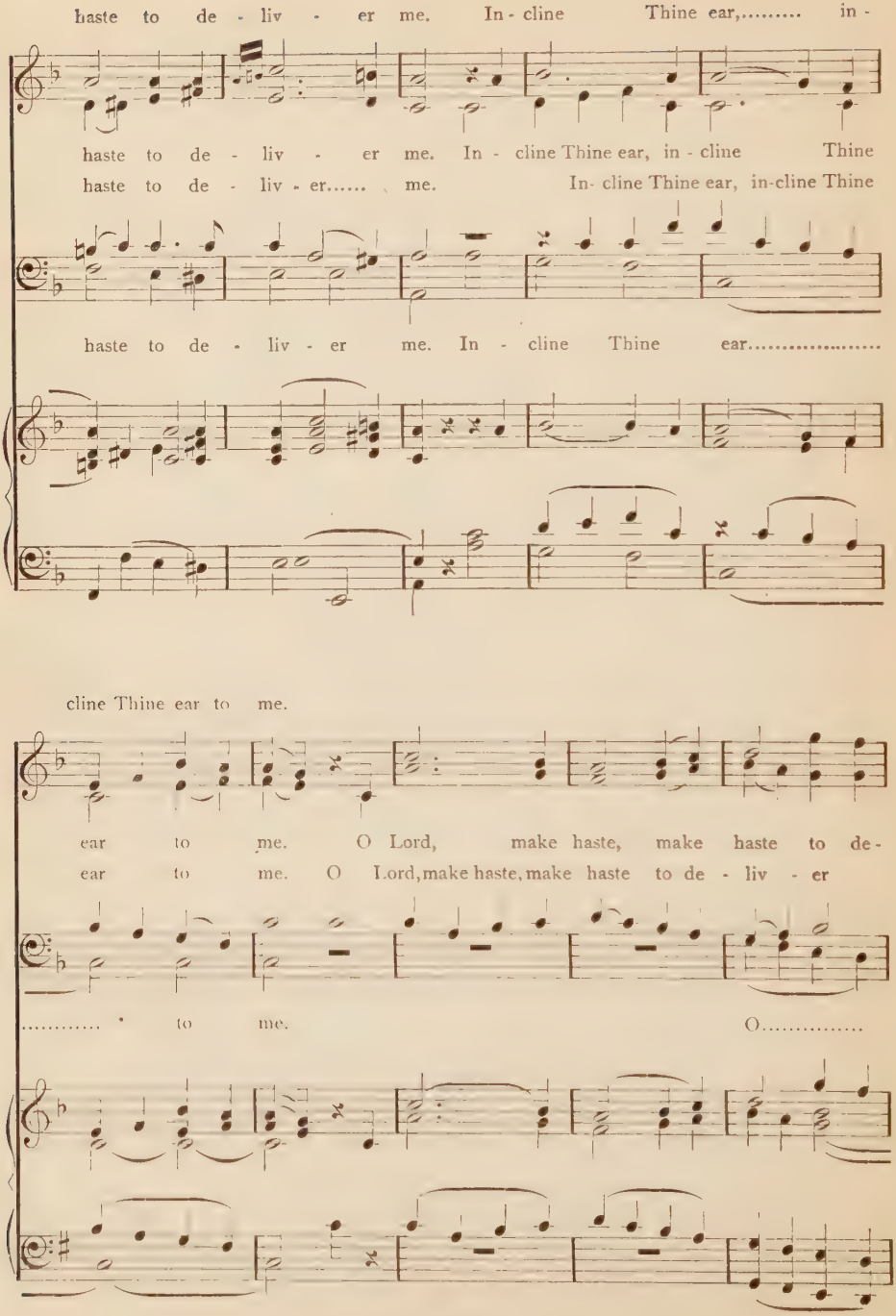

cresc.
own, He re - mem-bers His chil - dren. Bow down be-fore Him, ye
cresc.
f
dim
might - y, for the Lord is near us.
f
dim.
pp
p
But the Lord is mindful of His own, He re - mem-bers His chil - dren.
p

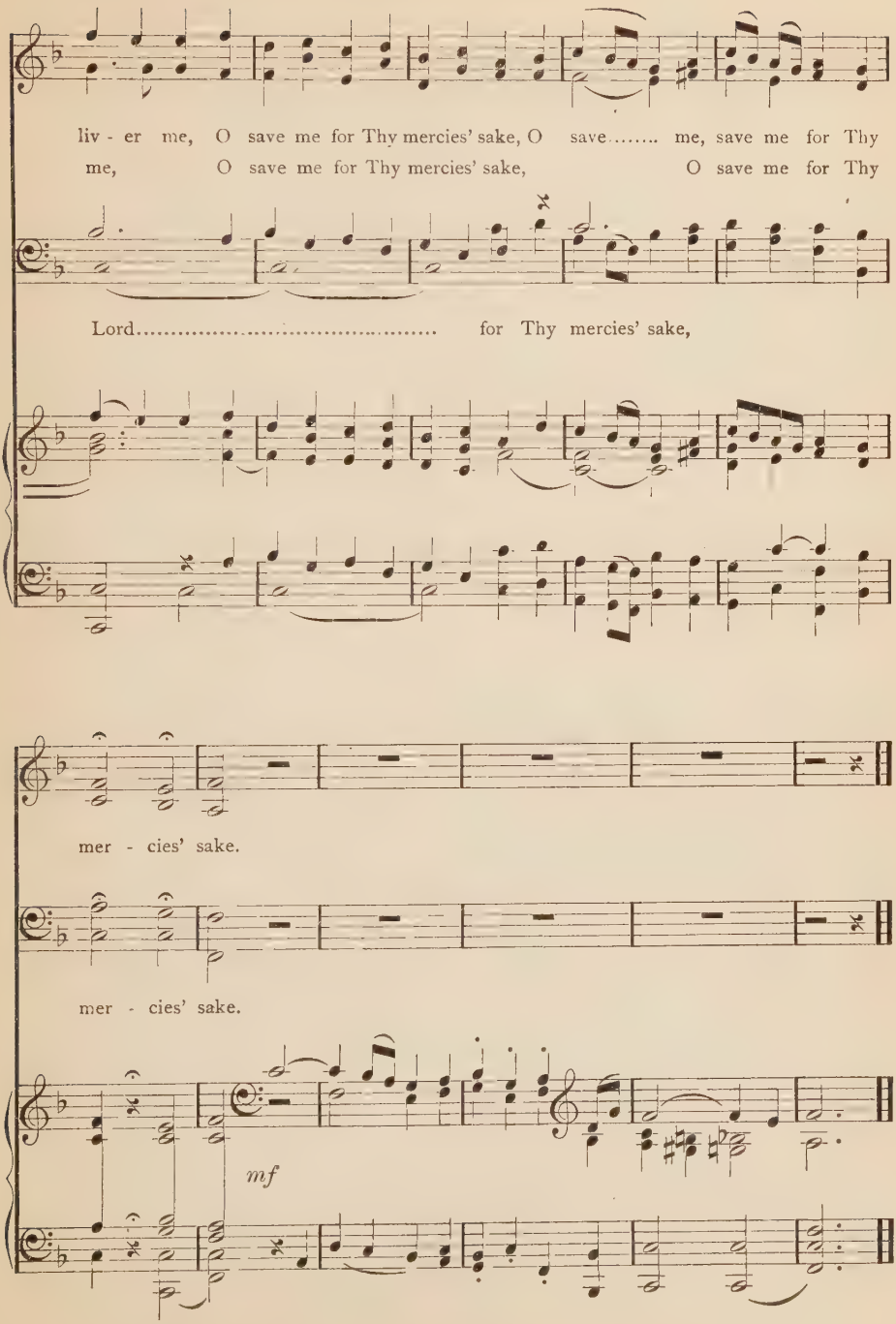
# Incline Thine Ear

F. H Himmel, d. 1814


Andante ♩= 76.
p
mf
Solo, Bass Voice or Basses in Unison
In - cline Thine ear, in - cline Thine ear to me, in - cline Thine
p
ear, in - cline Thine ear to me. O Lord, make haste to de -
cresc.
dim.
liv - er me. In - cline Thine ear,..... in - cline Thine ear to
dim.
p


p
me. O Lord, make haste, make haste to de - liv - er me. O
cresc.
p
save me for Thy mer - cies' sake, O save..... me, save me for Thy
mer - cies' sake.
mf

in - cline..... Thine
p CHORUS
In - cline Thine ear, in - cline Thine ear to me, in - cline Thine
in - cline Thine ear,.....
p Tenor 8ve lower
In - cline Thine ear, in - cline Thine ear to me, in - cline Thine
p
ear,..... in - cline Thine ear to me, O Lord, make
ear, in - cline Thine ear to me, O Lord, make
..... in - cline Thine ear to me, O Lord, make
ear to me, O Lord, make

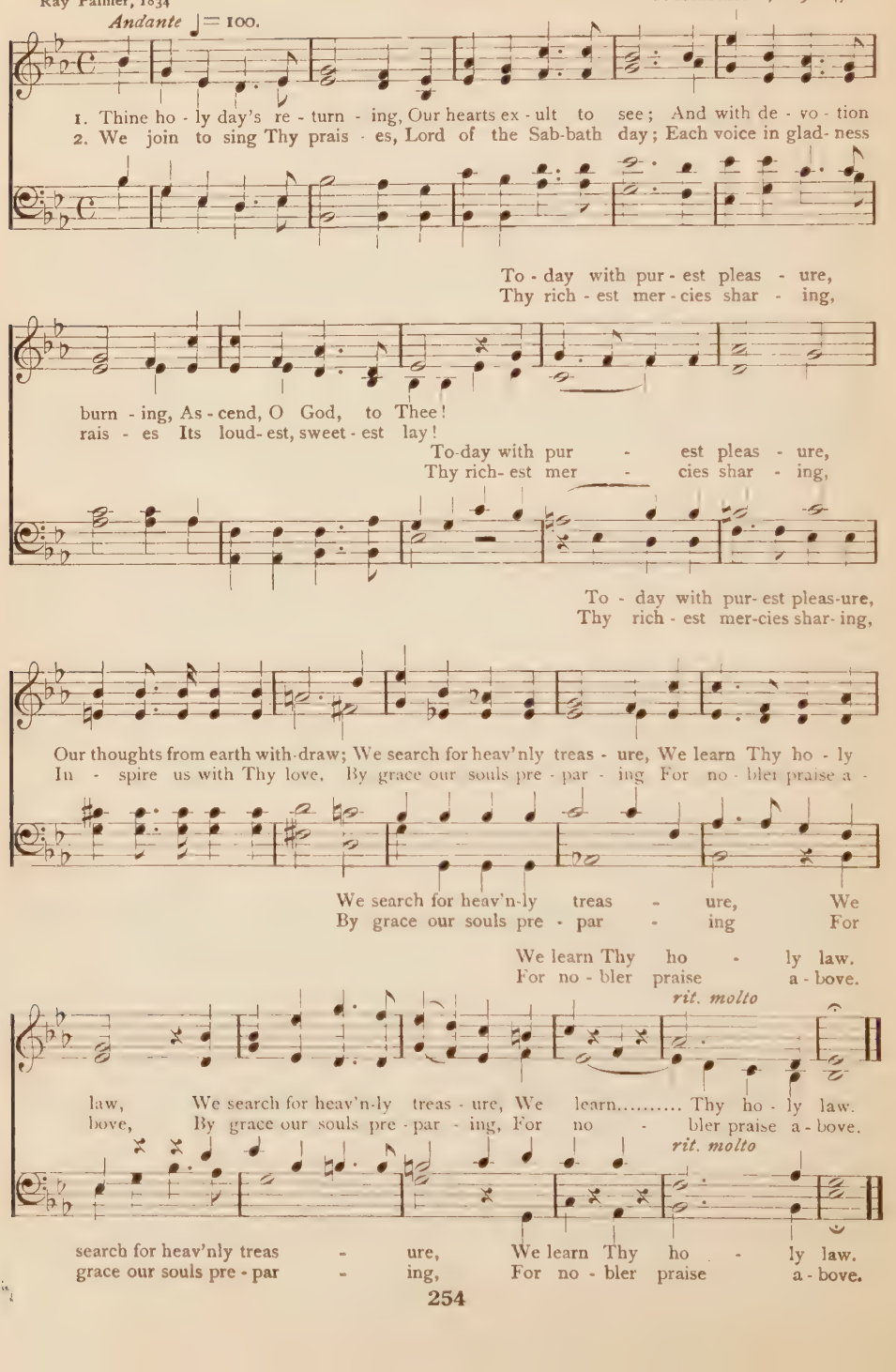
# Incline Thine Ear

haste to de - liv - er me. In - cline Thine ear,..... in -
haste to de - liv - er me. In - cline Thine ear, in - cline Thine
haste to de - liv - er..... me. In- cline Thine ear, in-cline Thine
haste to de - liv - er me. In - cline Thine ear.....
cline Thine ear to me.
ear to me. O Lord, make haste, make haste to de -
ear to me. O Lord, make haste, make haste to de - liv - er
..... to me. O.....


liv - er me, O save me for Thy mercies' sake, O save..... me, save me for Thy
me, O save me for Thy mercies' sake, O save me for Thy
Lord..... for Thy mercies' sake,
mer - cies' sake.
mer - cies' sake.
mf

# 255 Thine Holy Day's Returning

Ray Palmer, 1834

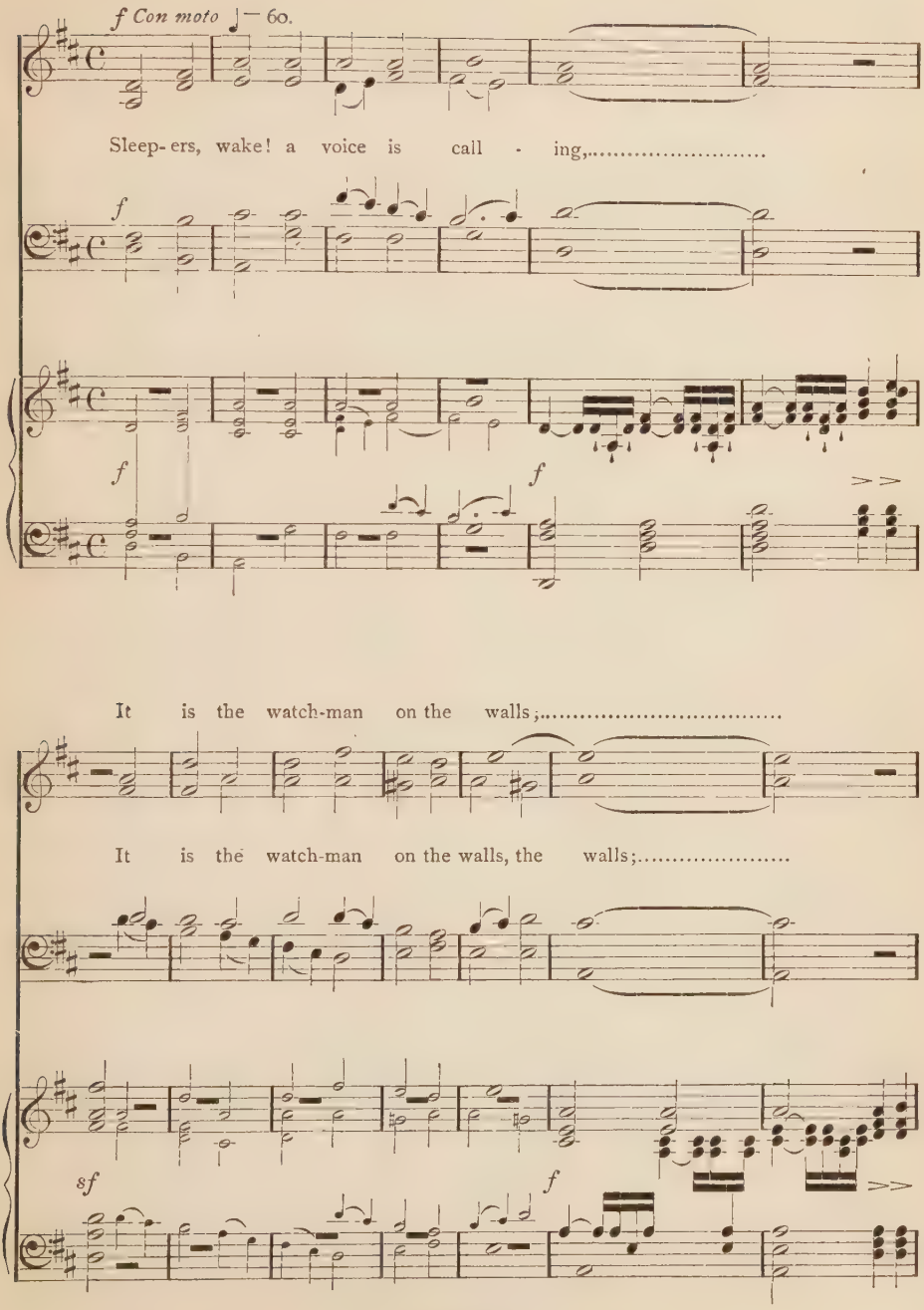
F. Mendelssohn, 1809–1847

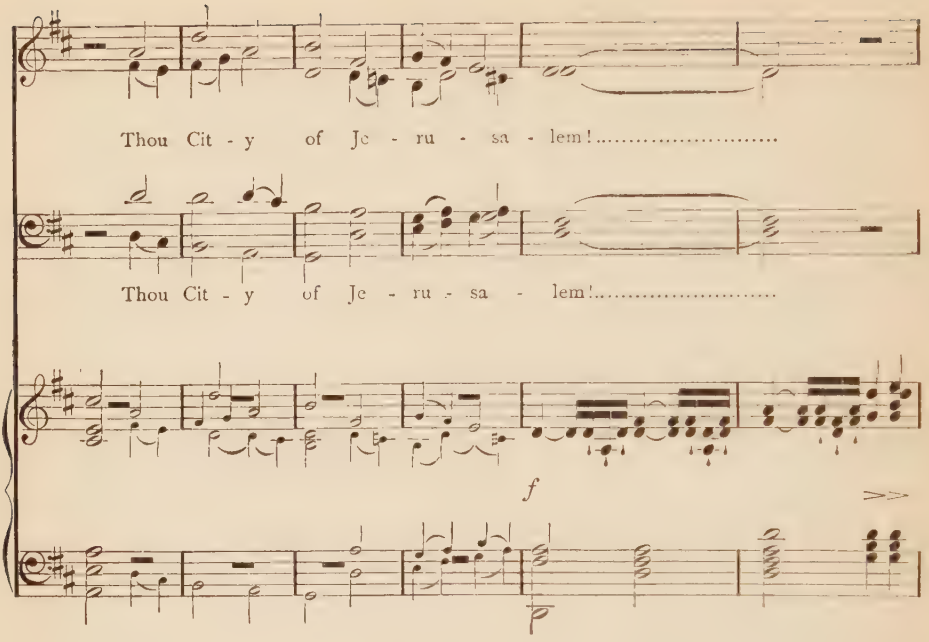
*Andante* ♩ = 100.

1. Thine ho - ly day's re - turn - ing, Our hearts ex - ult to see; And with de - vo - tion
2. We join to sing Thy prais - es, Lord of the Sab-bath day; Each voice in glad - ness
To - day with pur - est pleas - ure,
Thy rich - est mer - cies shar - ing,
burn - ing, As - cend, O God, to Thee!
rais - es Its loud - est, sweet - est lay!
To-day with pur - est pleas - ure,
Thy rich- est mer - cies shar - ing,
To - day with pur- est pleas-ure,
Thy rich - est mer-cies shar- ing,
Our thoughts from earth with-draw; We search for heav'nly treas - ure, We learn Thy ho - ly
In - spire us with Thy love, By grace our souls pre - par - ing For no - bler praise a -
We search for heav'n-ly treas - ure, We
By grace our souls pre - par - ing For
We learn Thy ho - ly law.
For no - bler praise a - bove.
rit. molto
law, We search for heav'n-ly treas - ure, We learn..... Thy ho - ly law.
bove, By grace our souls pre - par - ing, For no - bler praise a - bove.
rit. molto
search for heav'nly treas - ure, We learn Thy ho - ly law.
grace our souls pre - par - ing, For no - bler praise a - bove.

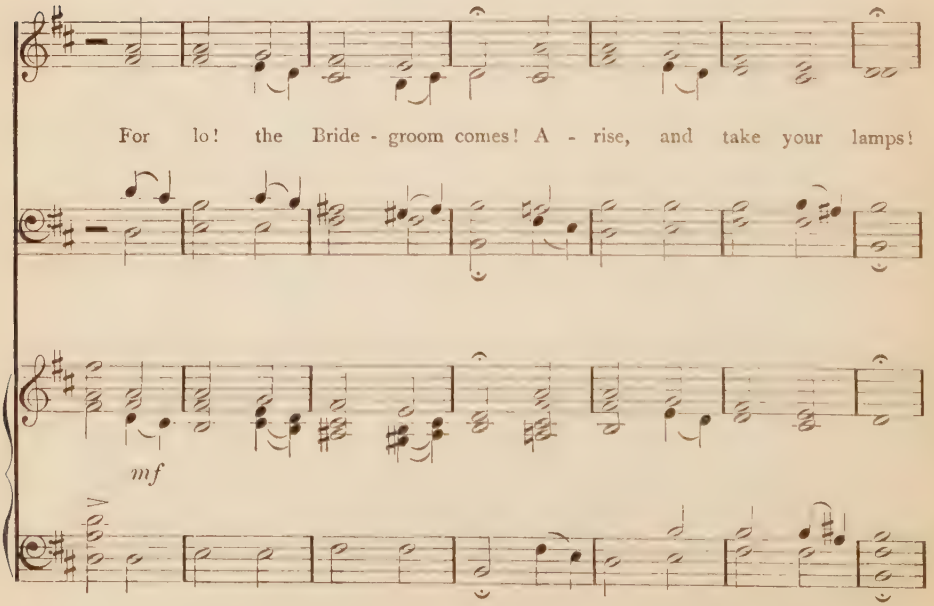
# Sleepers, Wake!

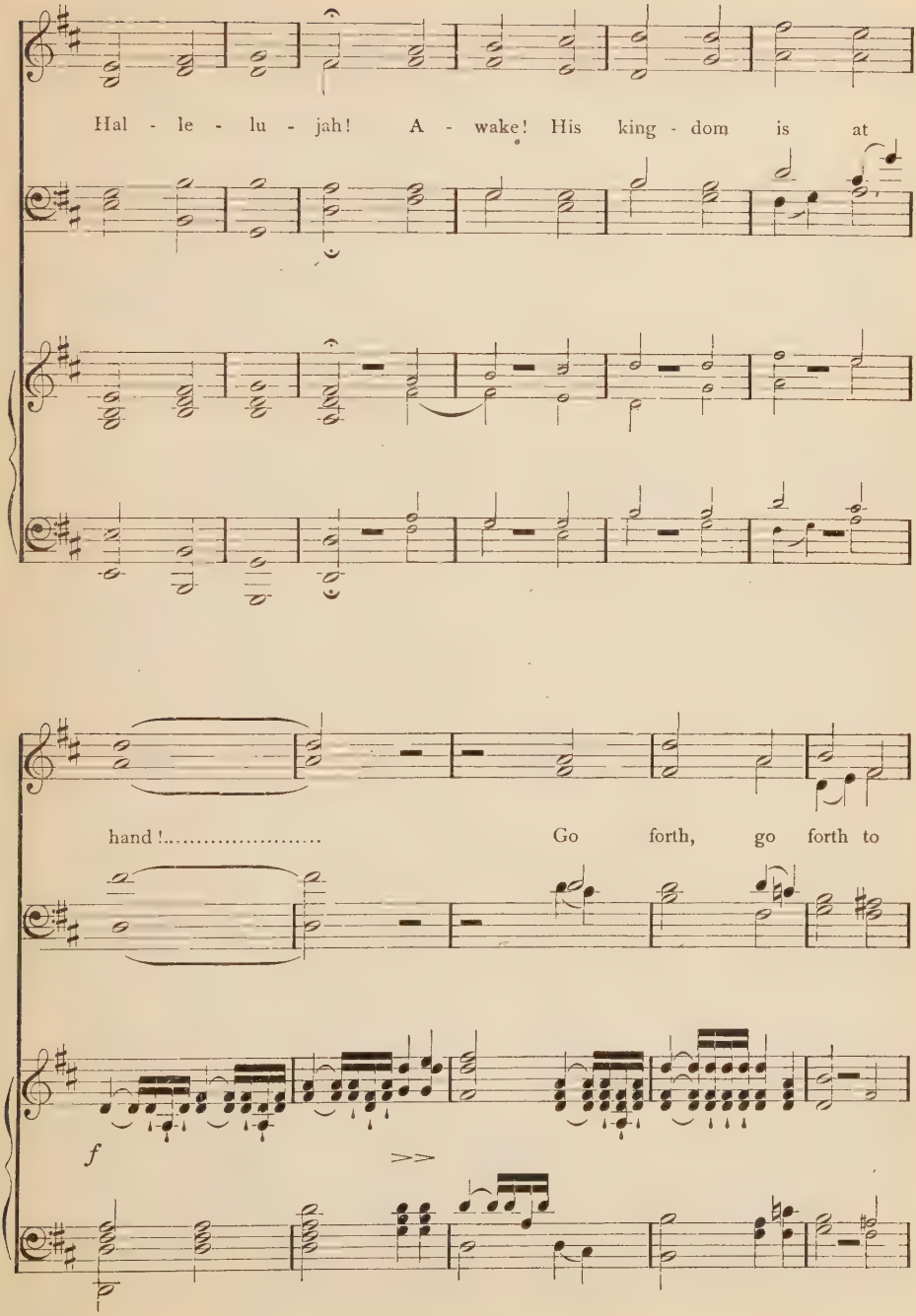
( St. Paul )

F. Mendelssohn, 1836

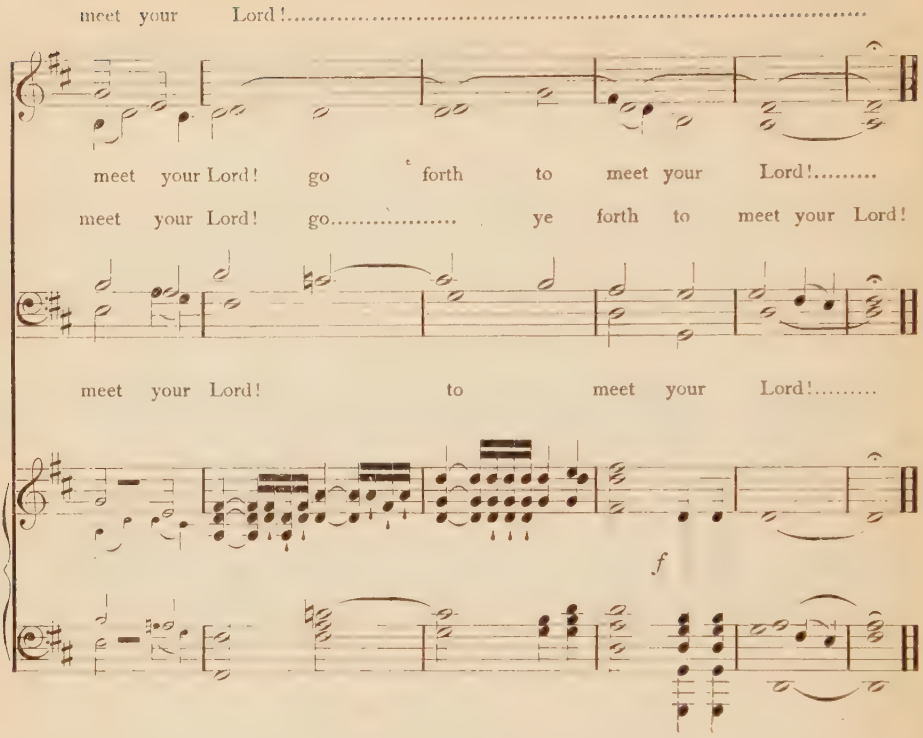



Thou Cit - y of Je - ru - sa - lem!.....
Thou Cit - y of Je - ru - sa - lem!.....
f
p

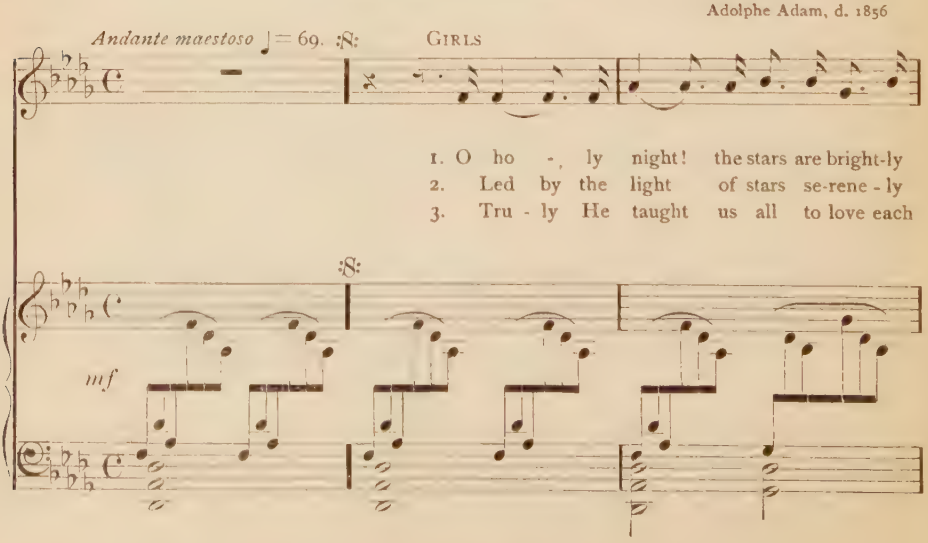

For lo! the Bride - groom comes! A - rise, and take your lamps!
mf

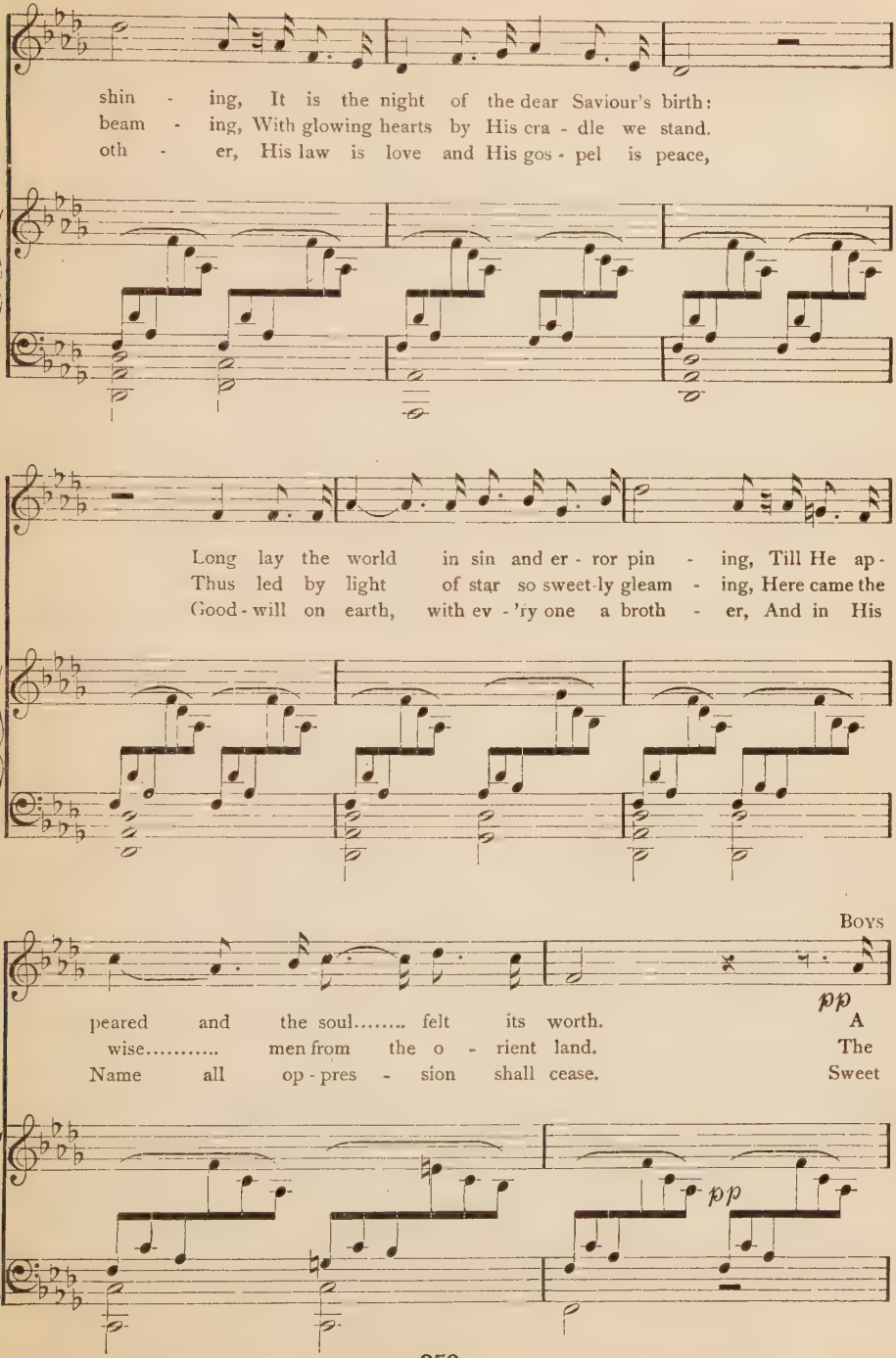
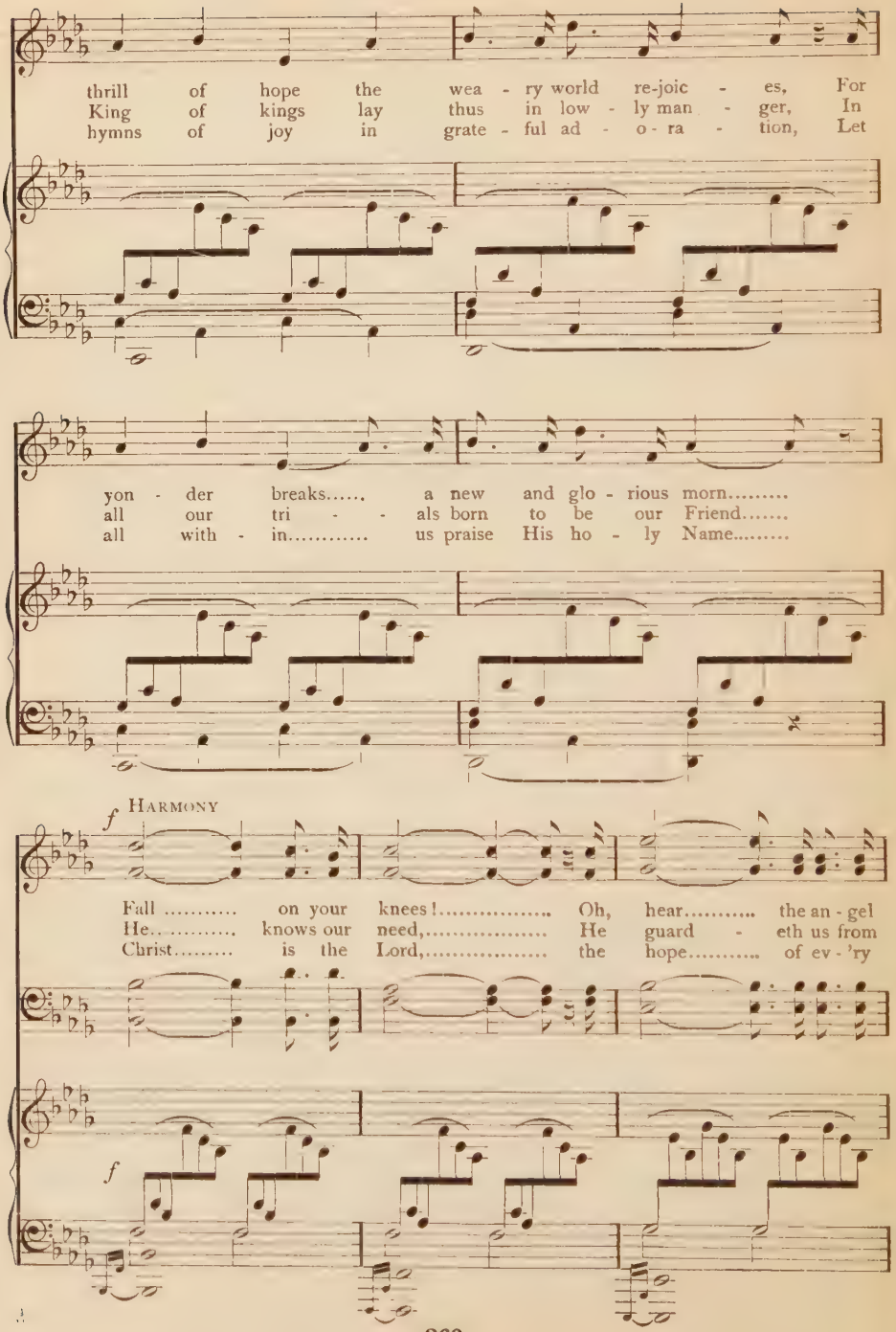
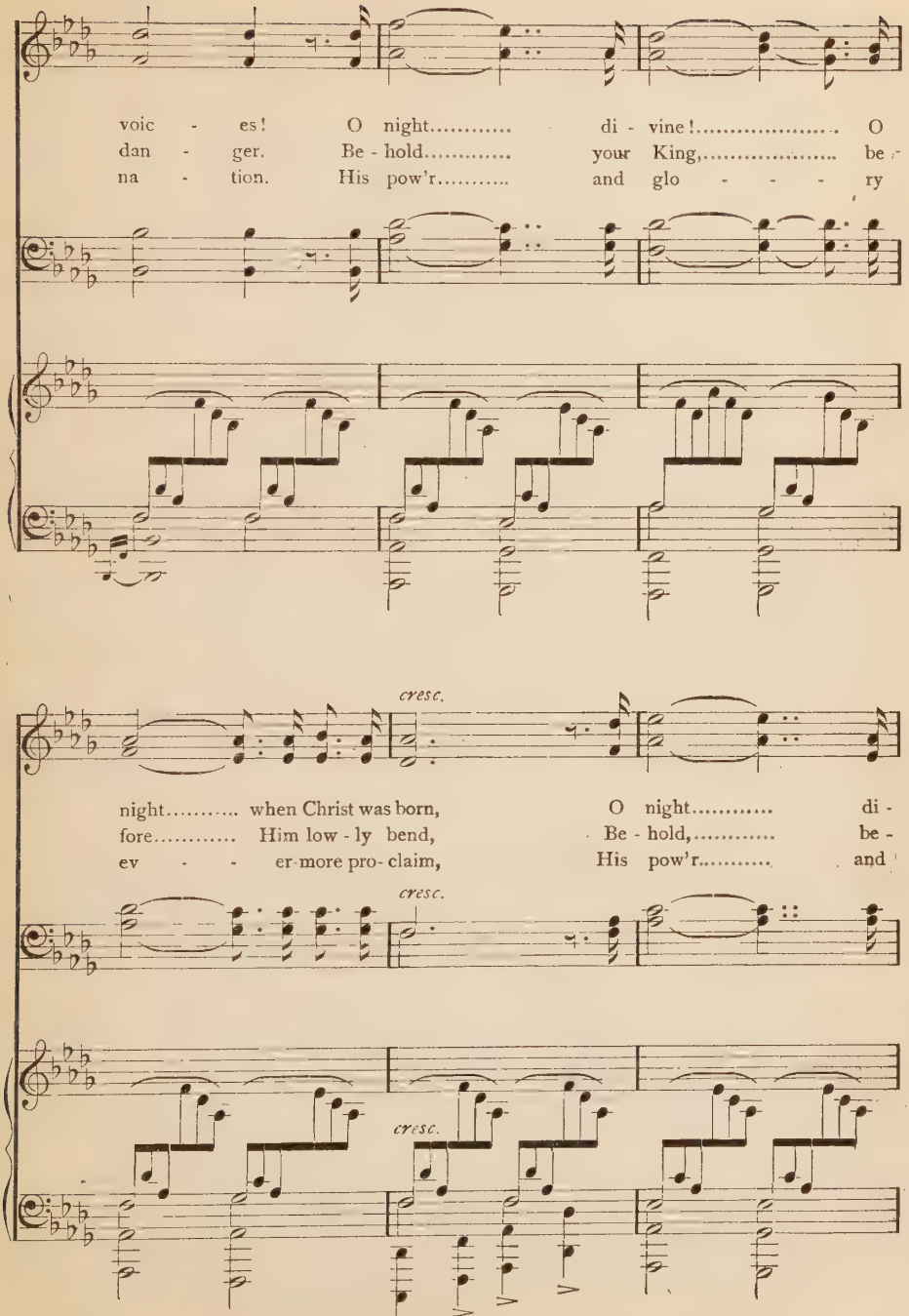

Hal - le - lu - jah! A - wake! His king - dom is at
hand!..... Go forth, go forth to
f

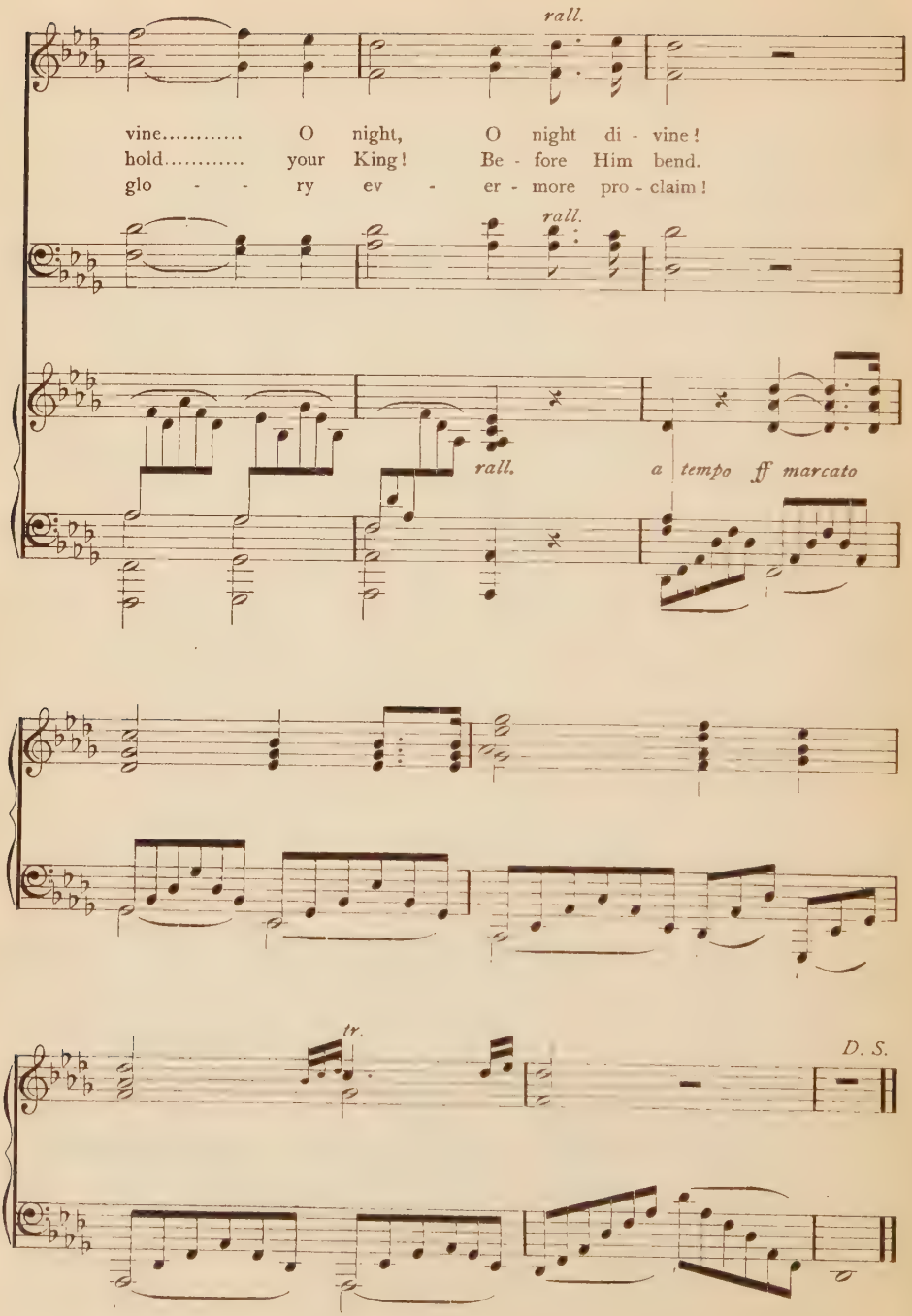
17


meet your Lord!.....
meet your Lord! go forth to meet your Lord!.....
meet your Lord! go..... ye forth to meet your Lord!
meet your Lord! to meet your Lord!.....
f

## 257 Christmas Song

Adolphe Adam, d. 1856

Andante maestoso ♩= 69.
GIRLS
1. O ho - ly night! the stars are bright-ly
2. Led by the light of stars se-rene - ly
3. Tru - ly He taught us all to love each
mf


shin - ing, It is the night of the dear Saviour's birth:
beam - ing, With glowing hearts by His cra - dle we stand.
oth - er, His law is love and His gos - pel is peace,
Long lay the world in sin and er - ror pin - ing, Till He ap -
Thus led by light of star so sweet-ly gleam - ing, Here came the
Good - will on earth, with ev - 'ry one a broth - er, And in His
Boys
pp
peared and the soul..... felt its worth.
wise..... men from the o - rient land.
Name all op - pres - sion shall cease.
A
The
Sweet
pp

thrill of hope the wea - ry world re-joic - es, For
King of kings lay thus in low - ly man - ger, In
hymns of joy in grate - ful ad - o - ra - tion, Let
yon - der breaks..... a new and glo - rious morn.....
all our tri - - als born to be our Friend.....
all with - in..... us praise His ho - ly Name.....
f HARMONY
Fall ..... on your knees!..... Oh, hear..... the an - gel
He..... knows our need,..... He guard - eth us from
Christ..... is the Lord,..... the hope..... of ev - 'ry
f

voic - es! O night..... di - vine!..... O
dan - ger. Be - hold..... your King,..... be -
na - tion. His pow'r..... and glo - - - - ry
cresc.
night..... when Christ was born, O night..... di -
fore..... Him low - ly bend, Be - hold,..... be -
ev - - er-more pro- claim, His pow'r..... and
cresc.
cresc.

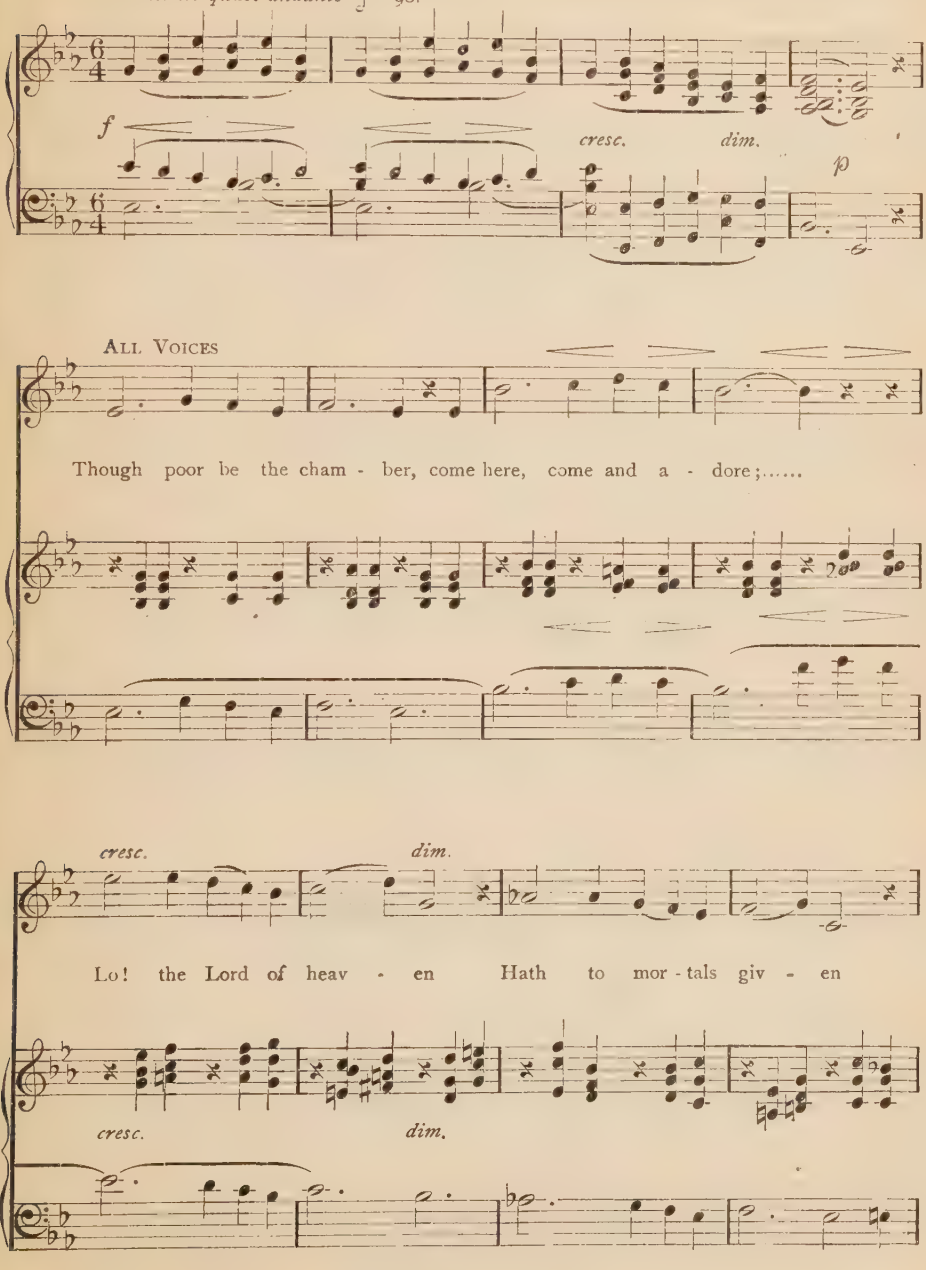
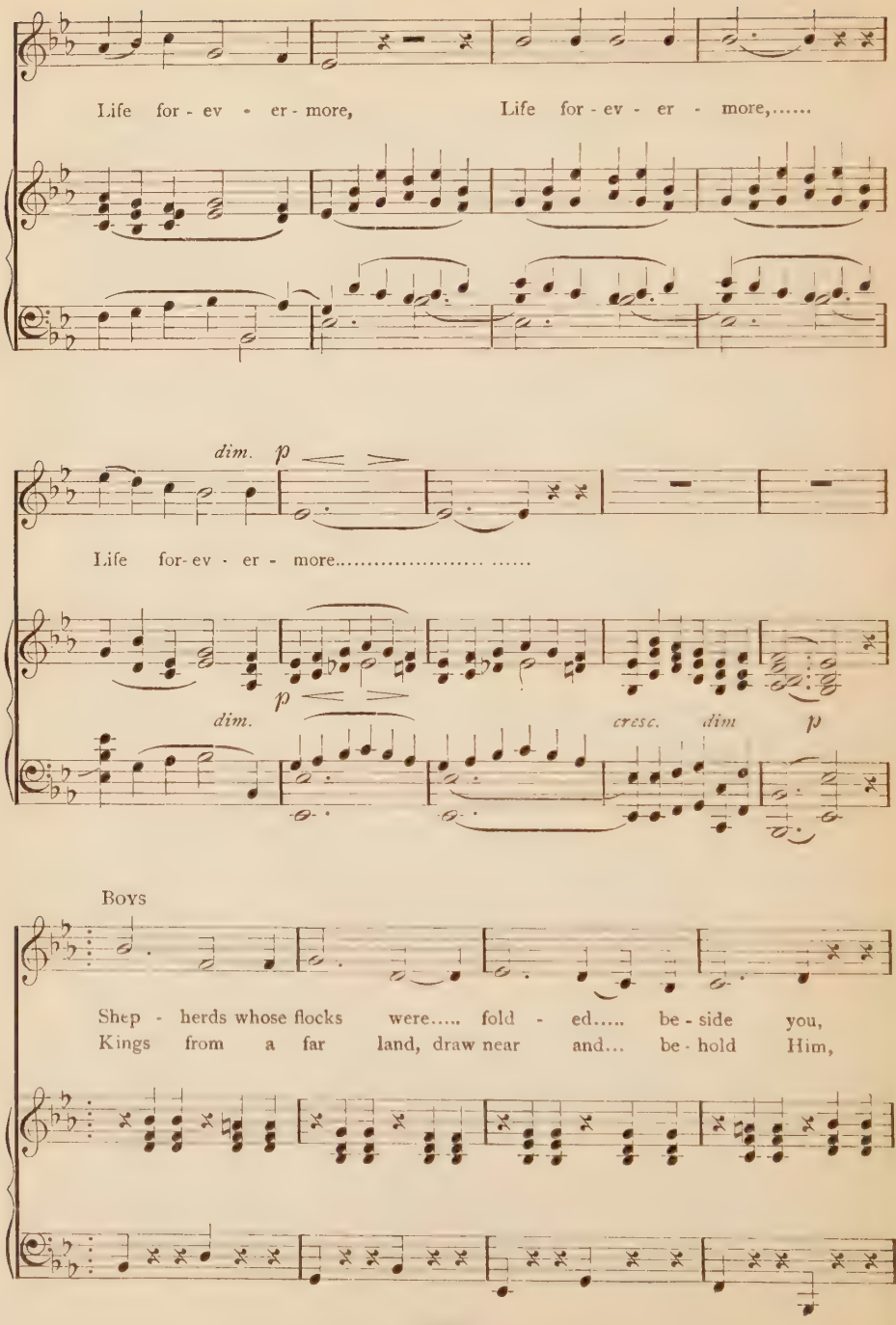

rall.
vine..... O night, O night di - vine!
hold..... your King! Be - fore Him bend.
glo - - ry ev - er - more pro - claim!
rall.
rall.
a tempo ff marcato
tr.
D. S.

# Though Poor be the Chamber

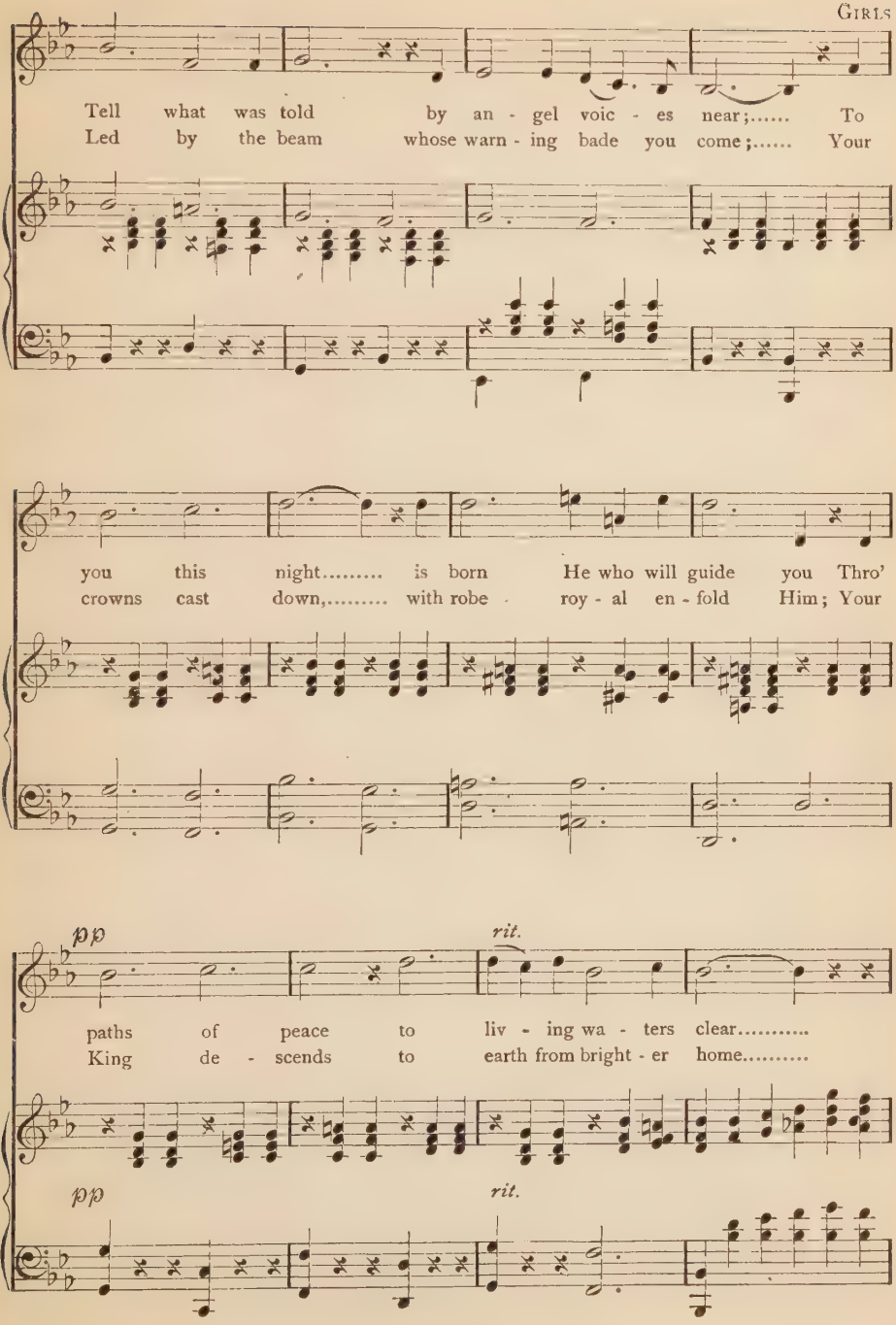
(Nazareth)

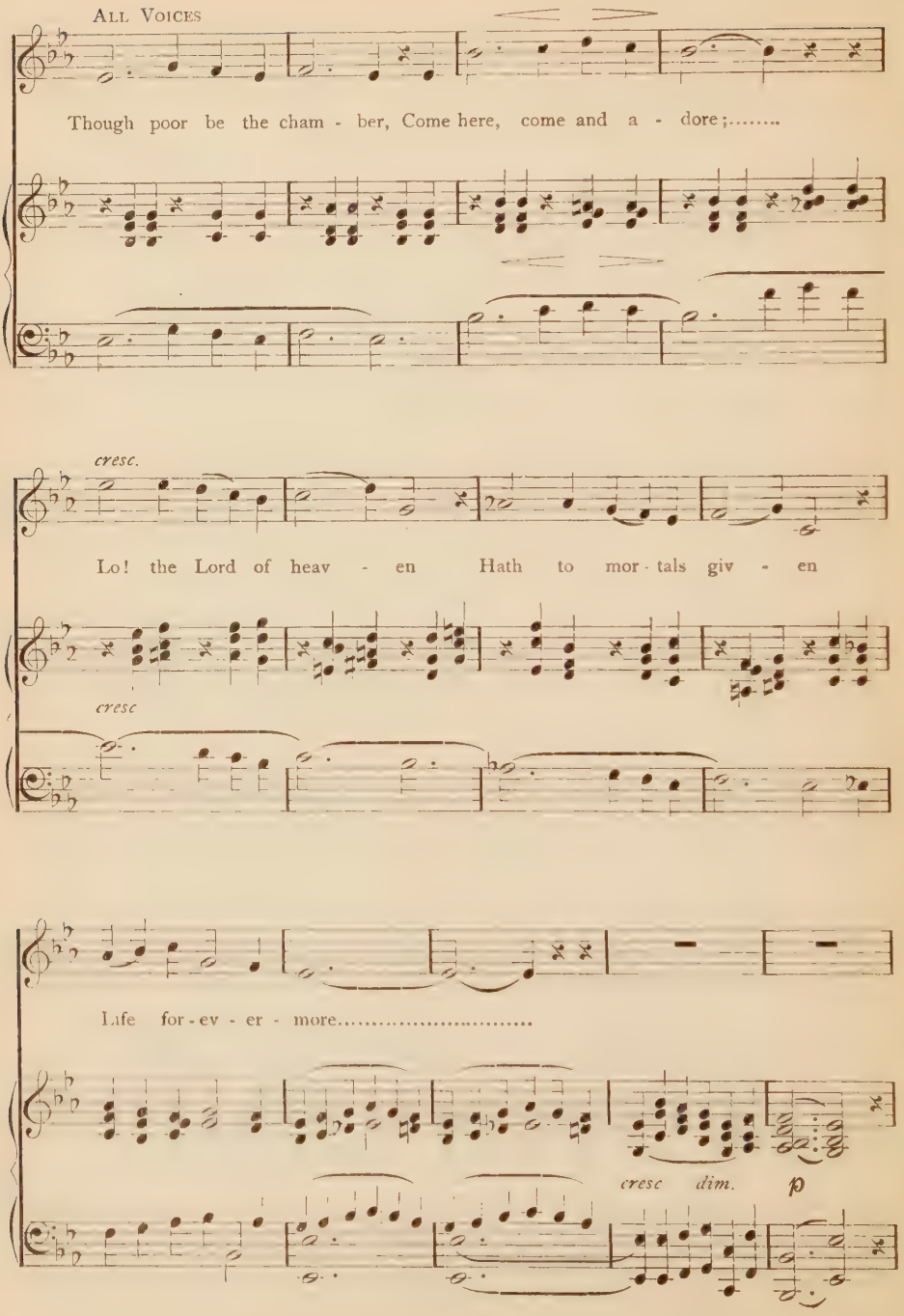
Henry F. Chorley, 1808–1872 — Charles Gounod, 1818–1893

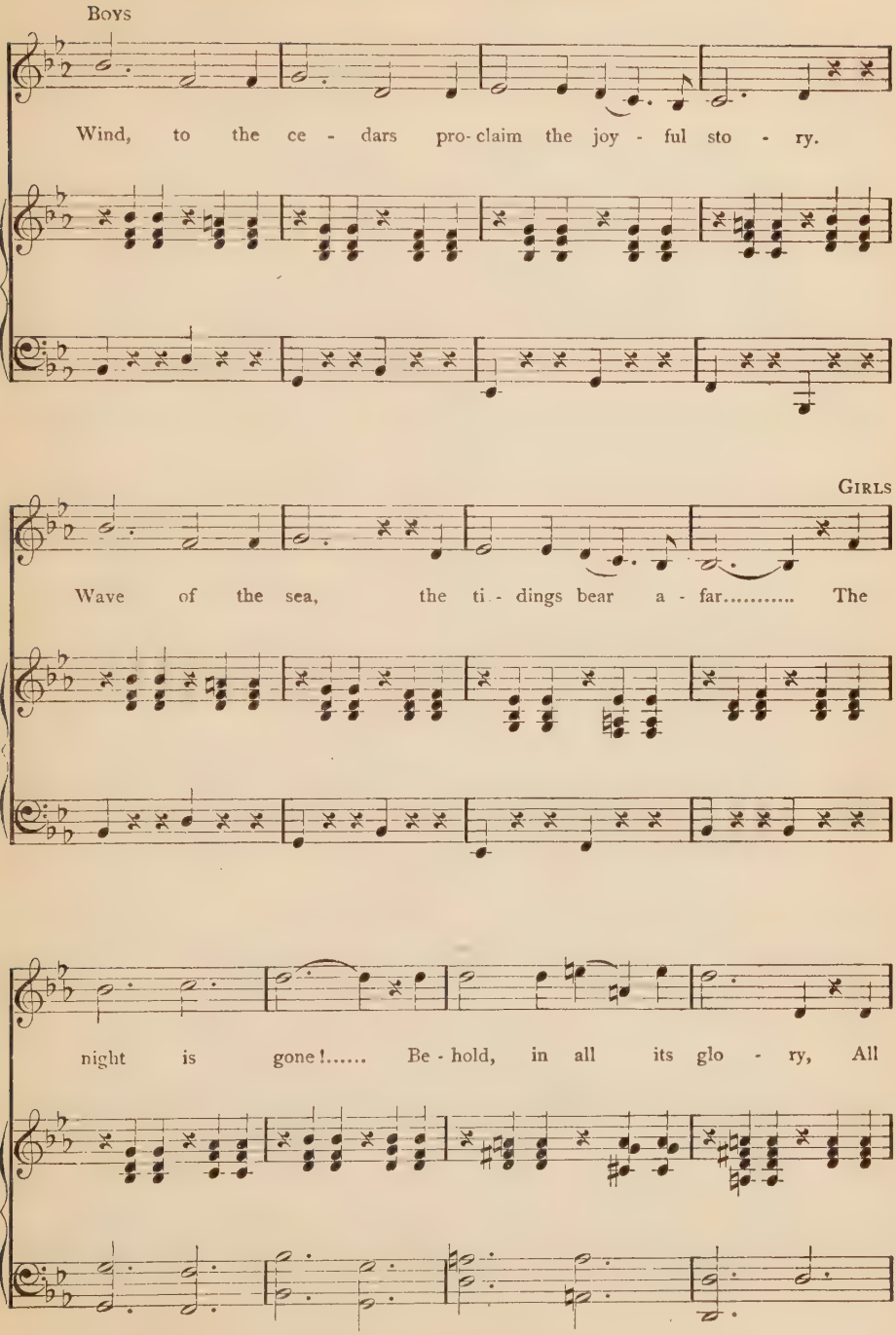
*Moderato quasi andante* ♩= 98.

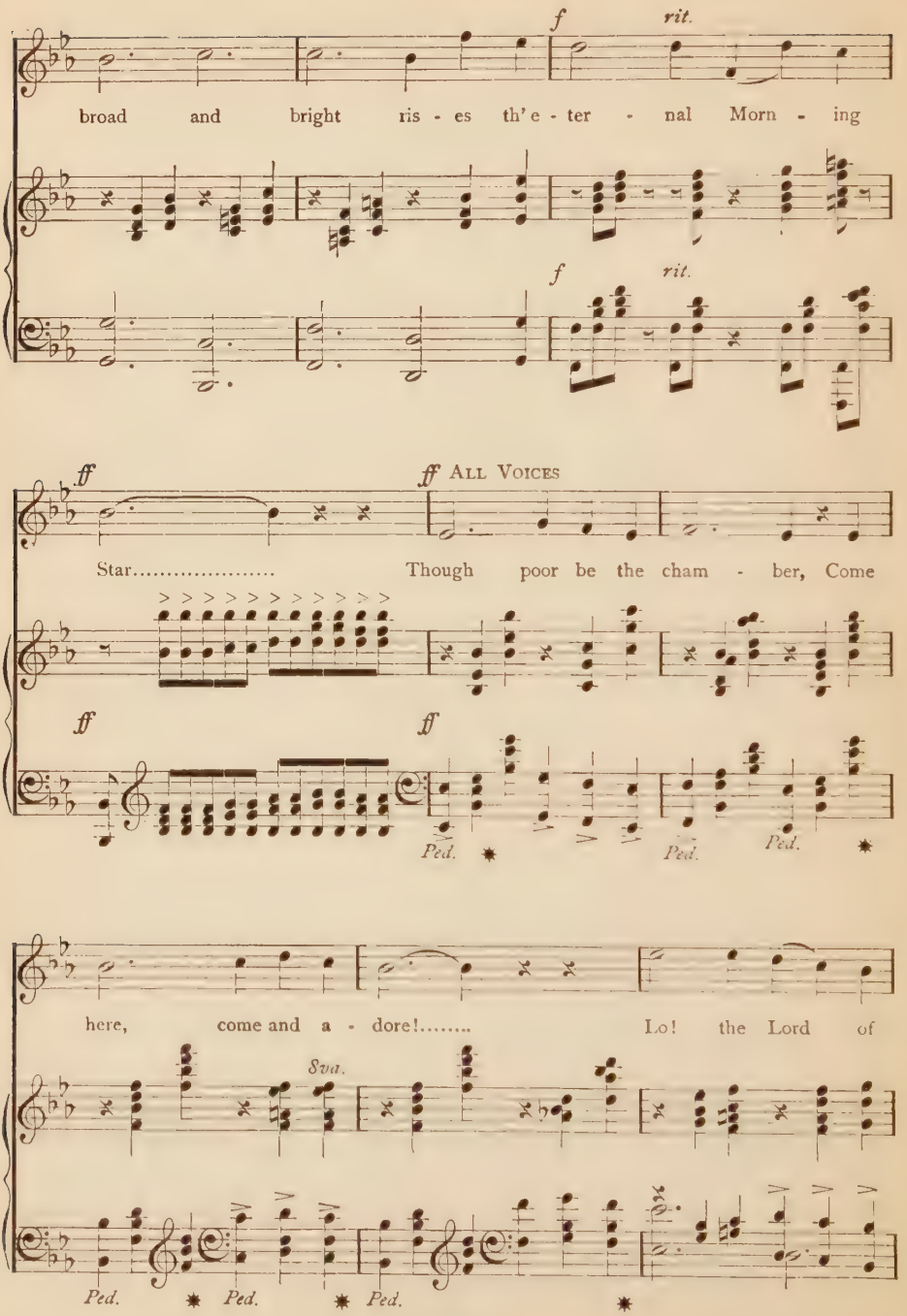


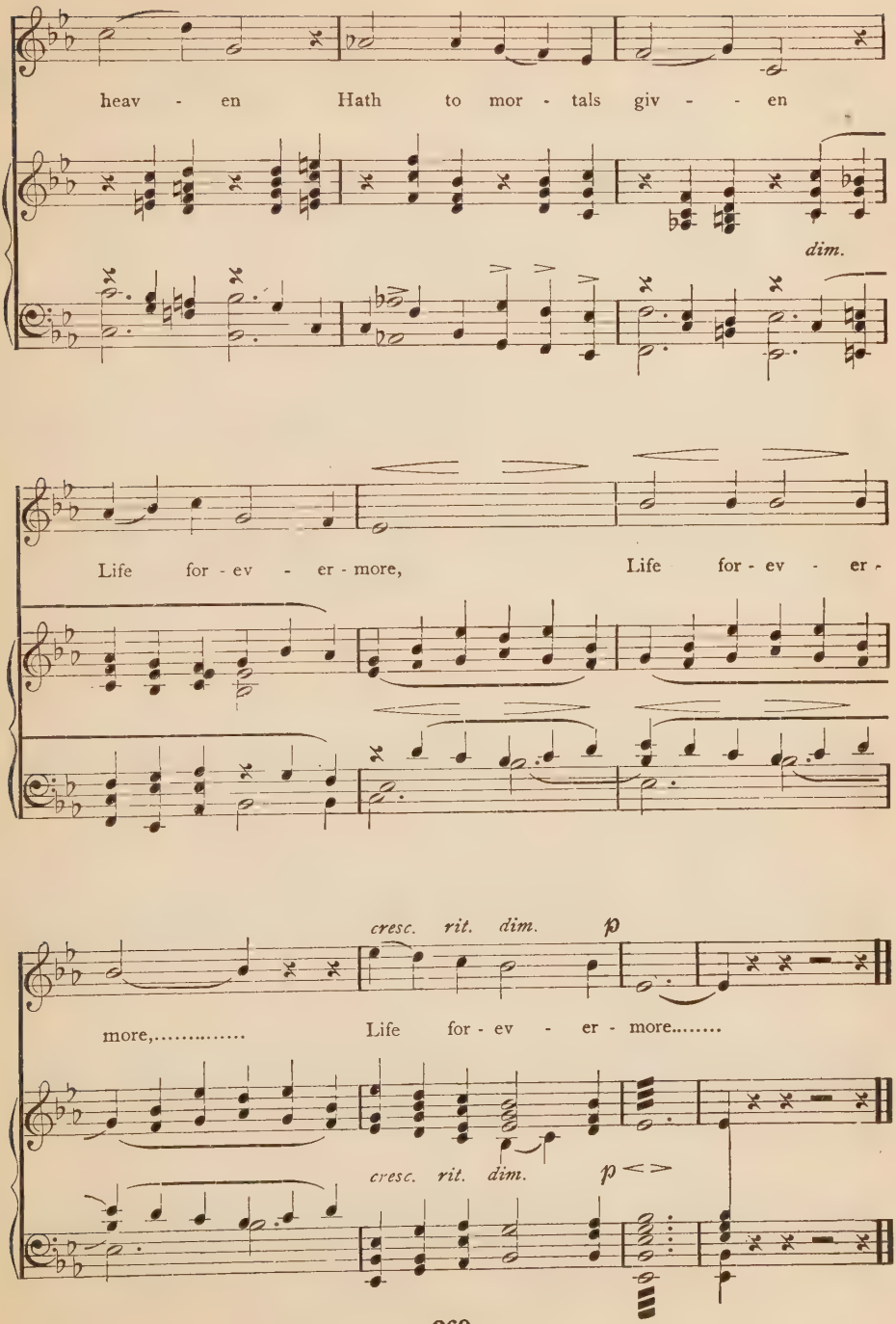
Life for - ev - er - more,
Life for - ev - er - more,.....
dim. p
Life for - ev - er - more.....
dim.
cresc.
dim
p
Boys
Shep - herds whose flocks were..... fold - ed..... be - side you,
Kings from a far land, draw near and... be - hold Him,


GIRLS
Tell what was told by an - gel voic - es near;..... To
Led by the beam whose warn - ing bade you come;..... Your
you this night..... is born He who will guide you Thro'
crowns cast down,..... with robe - roy - al en - fold Him; Your
pp
rit.
paths of peace to liv - ing wa - ters clear.....
King de - scends to earth from bright - er home.....
pp
rit.


All Voices
Though poor be the cham - ber, Come here, come and a - dore;.....
cresc.
Lo! the Lord of heav - en Hath to mor - tals giv - en
cresc
Life for - ev - er - more.....
cresc dim. p


Boys
Wind, to the ce - dars pro-claim the joy - ful sto - ry.
Girls
Wave of the sea, the ti - dings bear a - far..... The
night is gone!..... Be - hold, in all its glo - ry, All

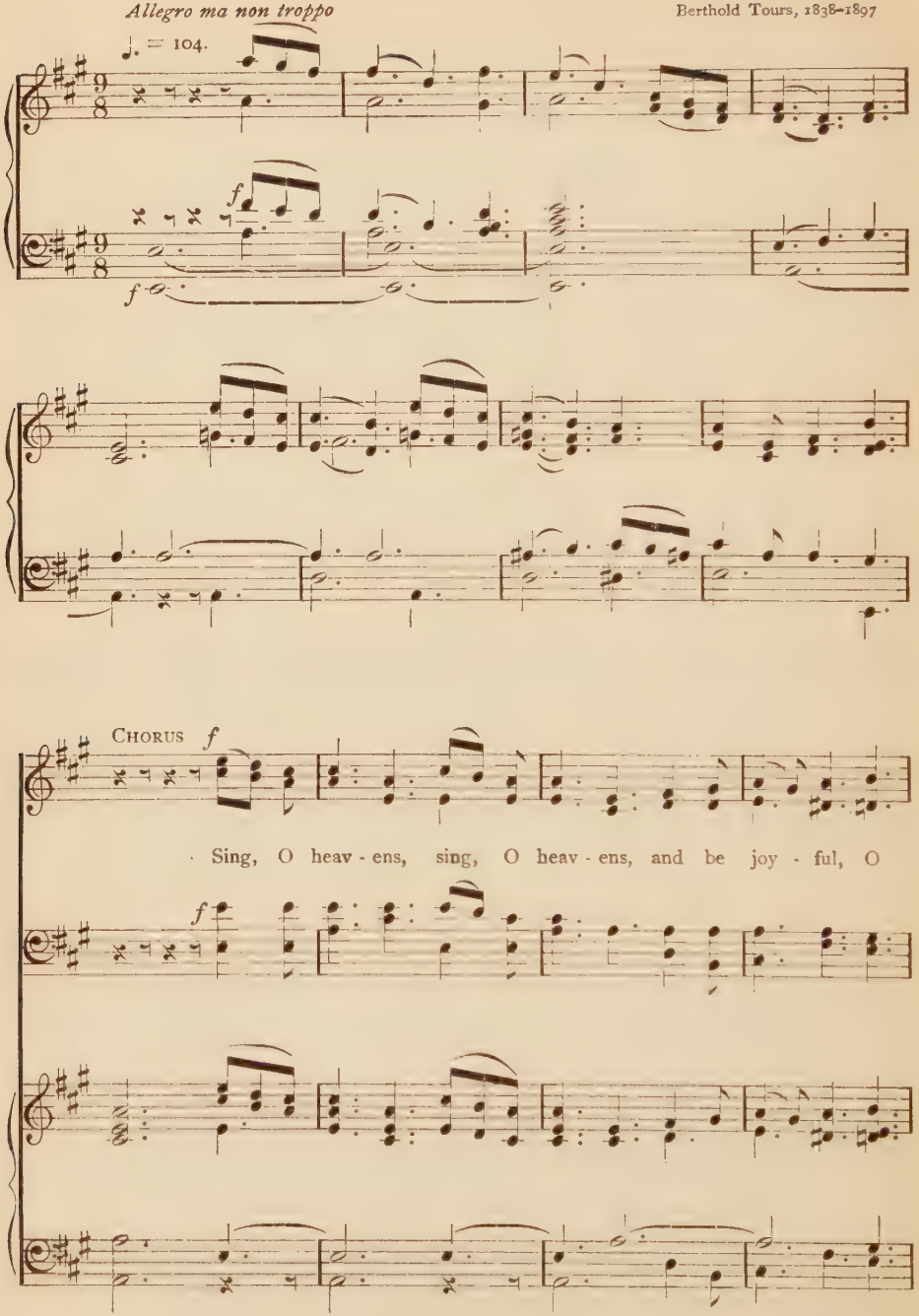

f
rit.
broad and bright ris - es th'e - ter - nal Morn - ing
f
rit.
ff
ff ALL VOICES
Star..... Though poor be the cham - ber, Come
ff
ff
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
here, come and a - dore!..... Lo! the Lord of
8va.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.

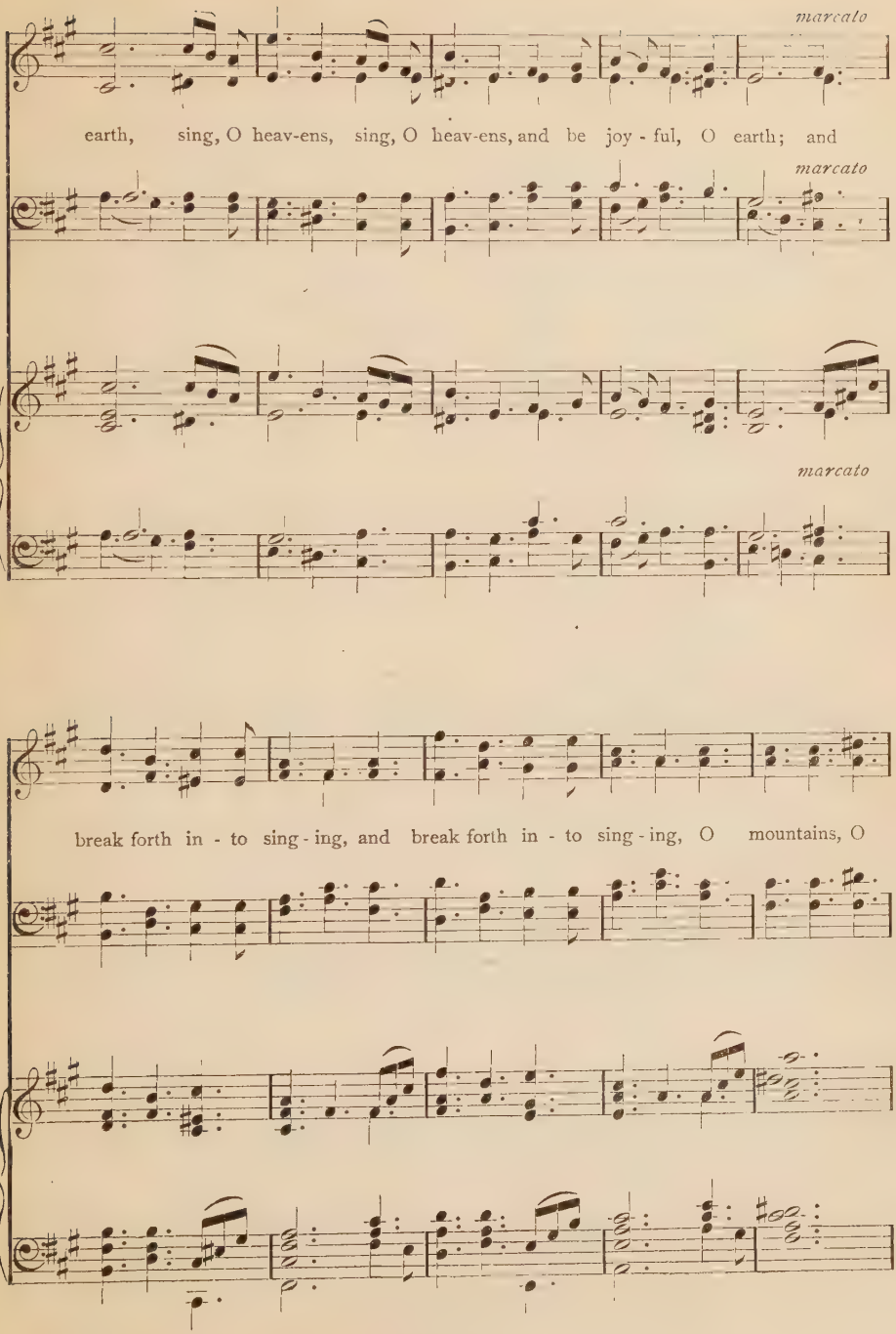

heav - en Hath to mor - tals giv - - en
dim.
Life for - ev - er - more, Life for - ev - er -
cresc. rit. dim. p
more,..... Life for - ev - er - more.....
cresc. rit. dim. p

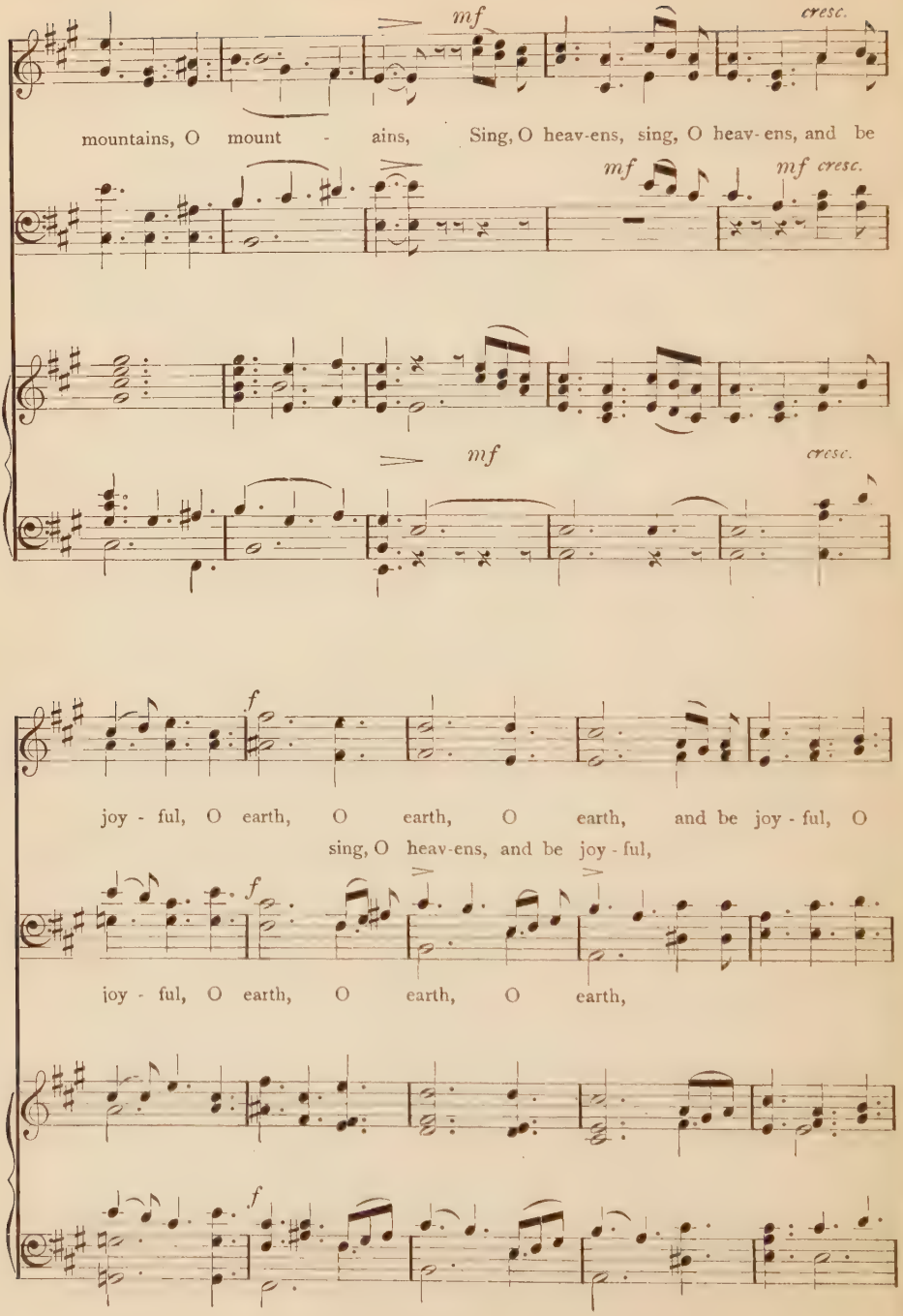
# Sing, O Heavens

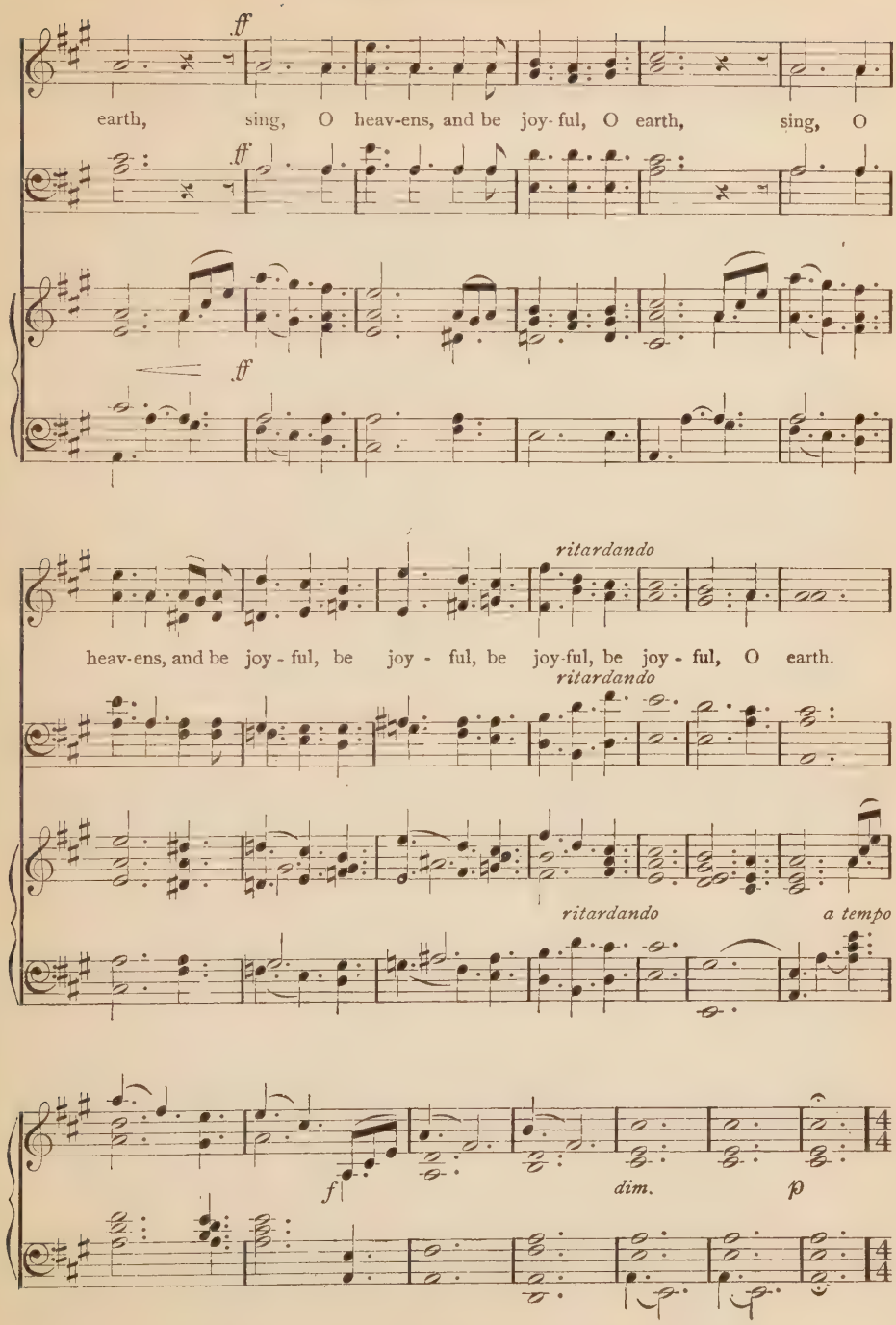
*Allegro ma non troppo*

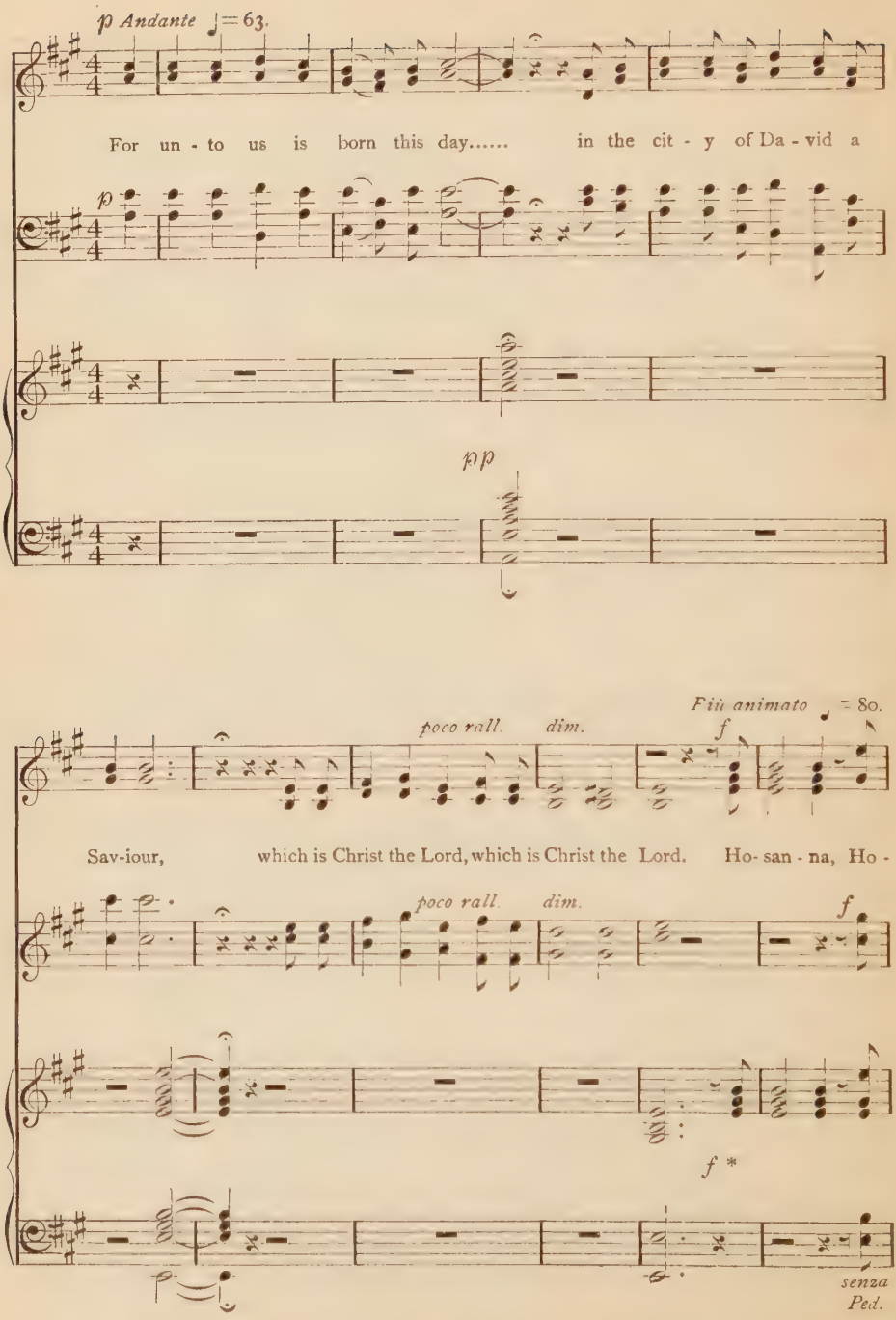
Berthold Tours, 1838–1897



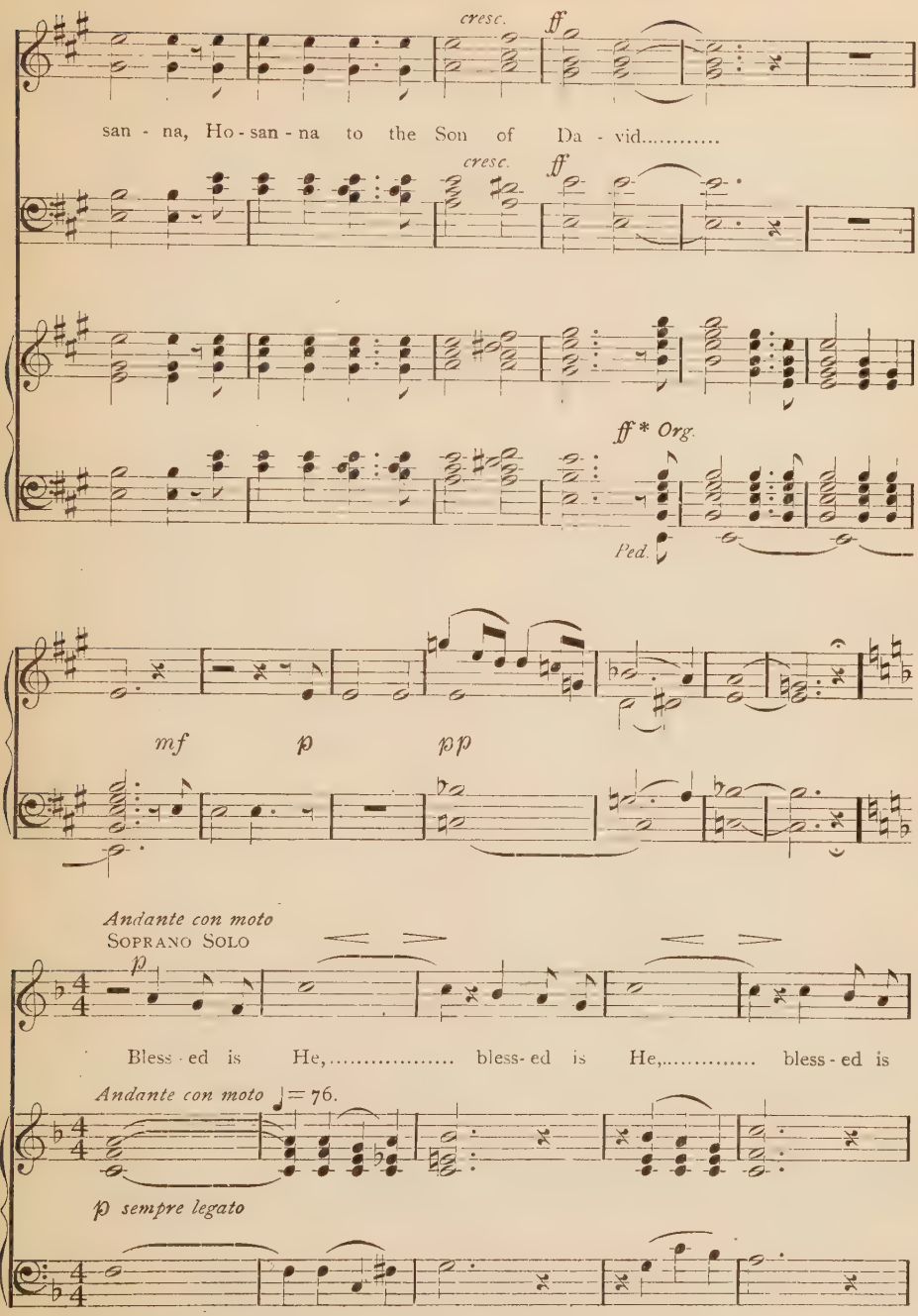

marcato
earth, sing, O heav-ens, sing, O heav-ens, and be joy - ful, O earth; and
marcato
marcato
break forth in - to sing - ing, and break forth in - to sing - ing, O mountains, O

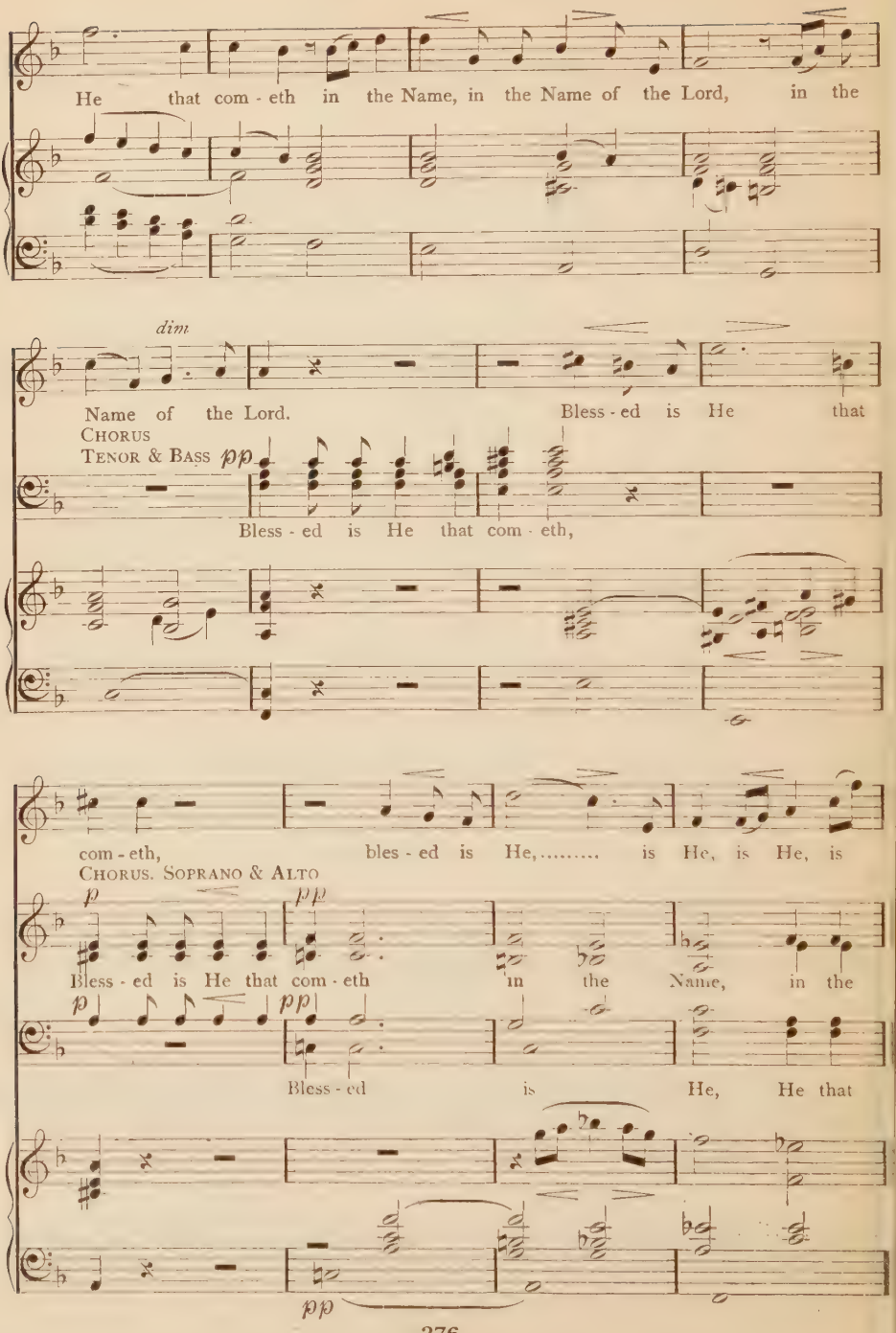

mf
cresc.
mountains, O mount - ains, Sing, O heav-ens, sing, O heav-ens, and be
mf
mf cresc.
mf
cresc.
f
joy - ful, O earth, O earth, O earth, and be joy - ful, O
sing, O heav-ens, and be joy - ful,
f
joy - ful, O earth, O earth, O earth,
f

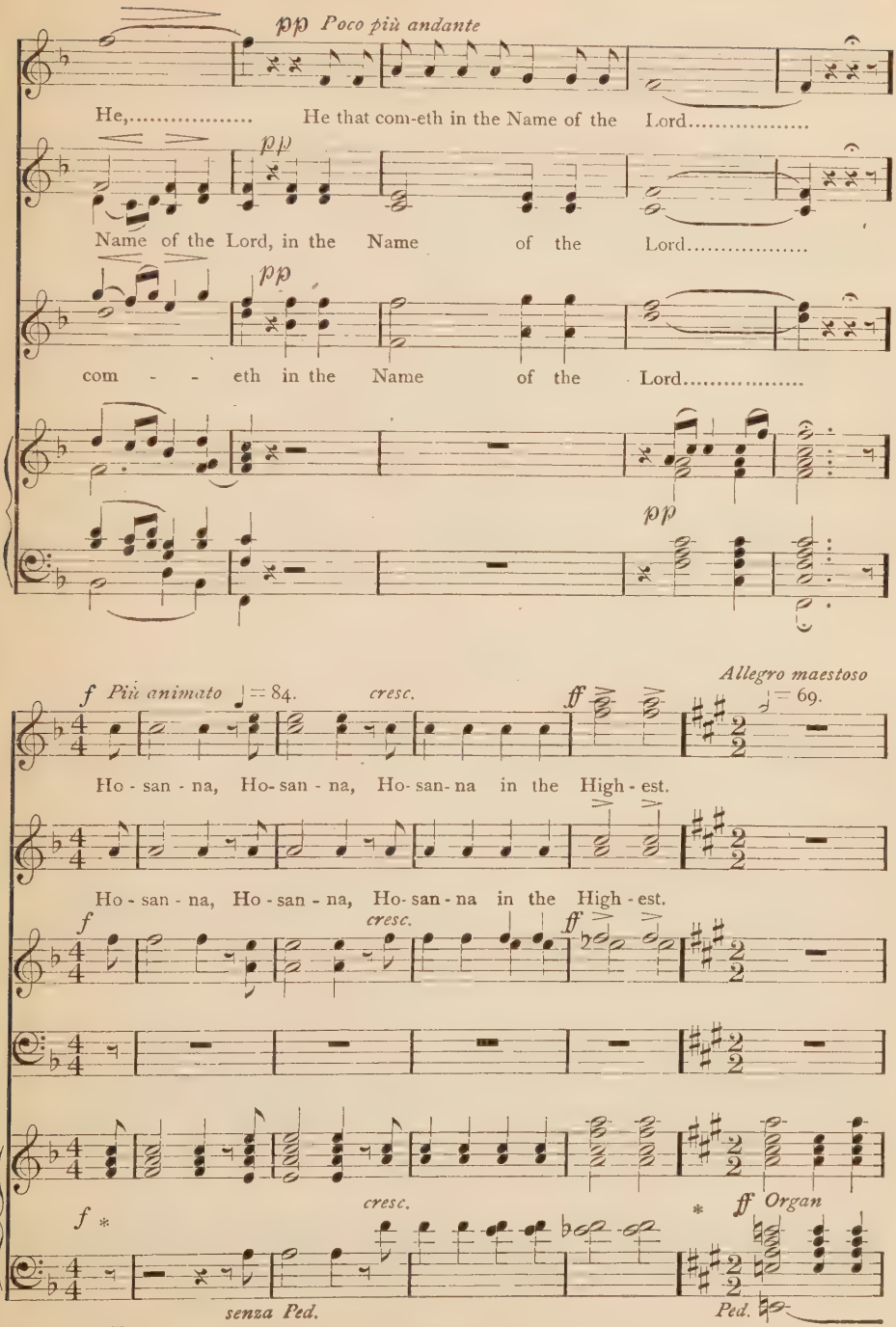

ff
earth, sing, O heav-ens, and be joy-ful, O earth, sing, O
ff
ff
ritardando
heav-ens, and be joy - ful, be joy - ful, be joy-ful, be joy - ful, O earth.
ritardando
ritardando
a tempo
f
dim.
p


p Andante ♩= 63.
For un - to us is born this day..... in the cit - y of Da - vid a
p
pp
Più animato ♩ = 80.
poco rall. dim.
f
Sav-iour, which is Christ the Lord, which is Christ the Lord. Ho- san - na, Ho -
poco rall. dim.
f
f *
senza Ped.

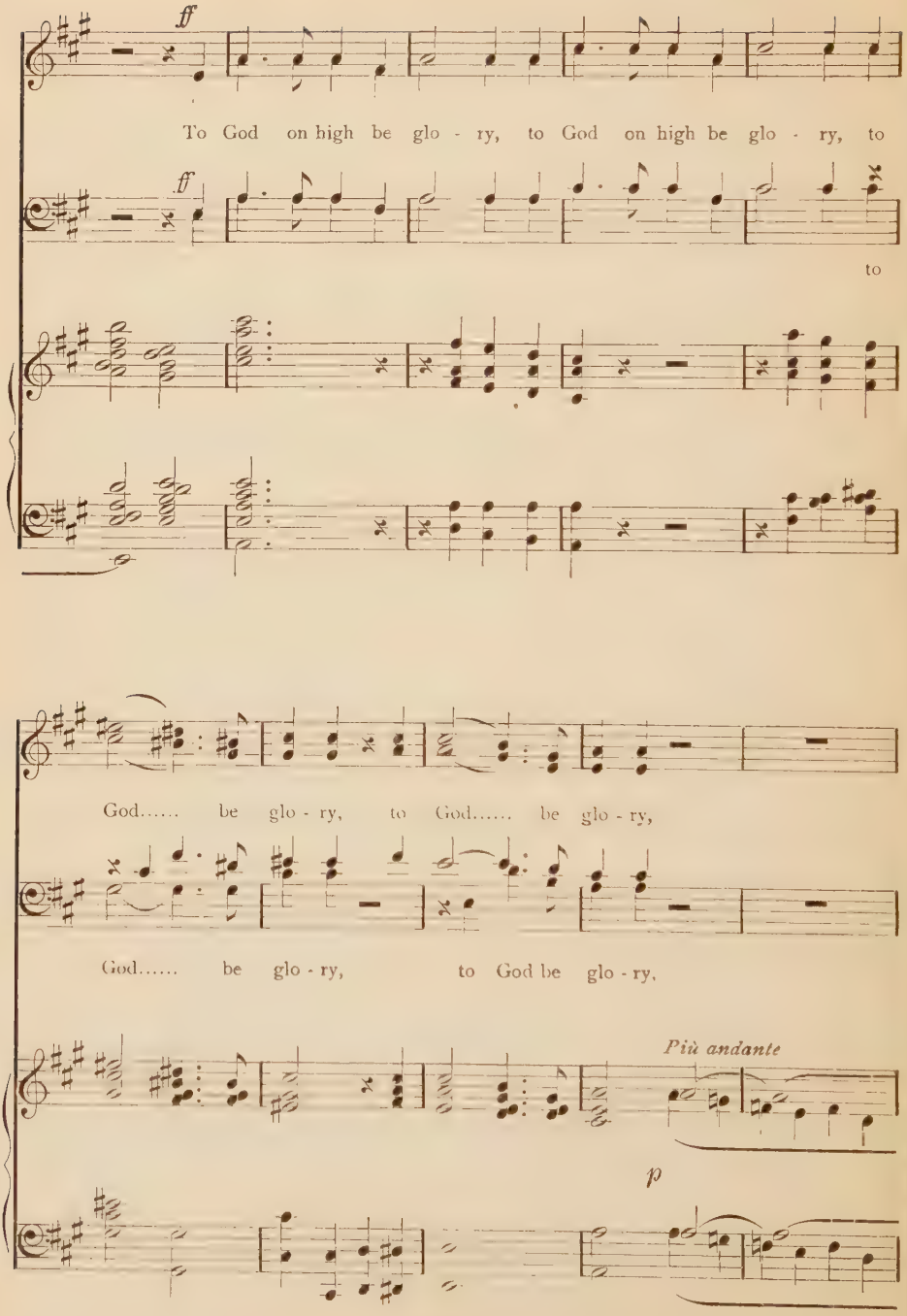
* Organ ad lib.

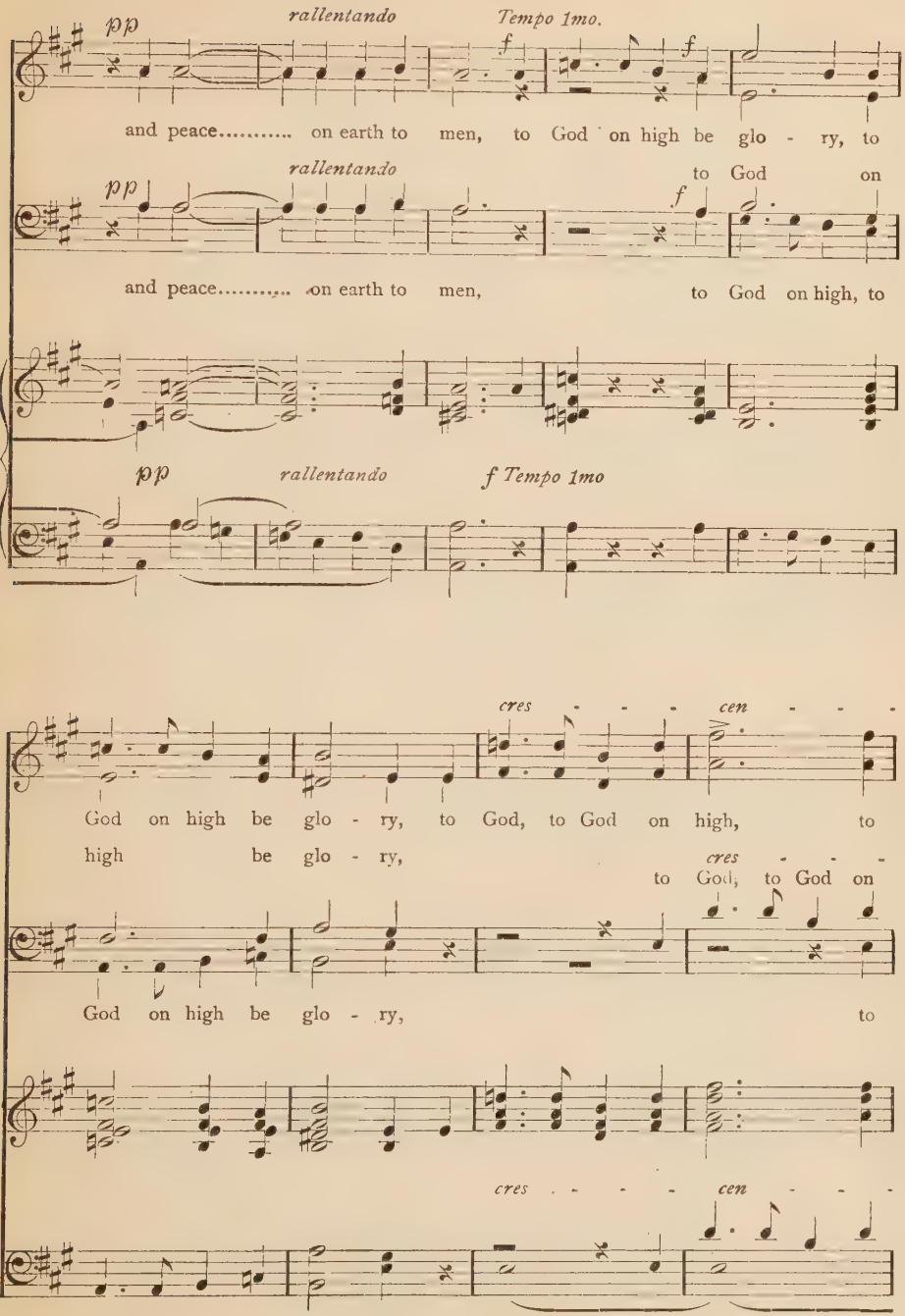

cresc.
ff
san - na, Ho - san - na to the Son of Da - vid.....
cresc.
ff
ff * Org.
Ped.
mf
p
pp
Andante con moto
Soprano Solo
p
Bless - ed is He,..... bless - ed is He,..... bless - ed is
Andante con moto ♩= 76.
p sempre legato

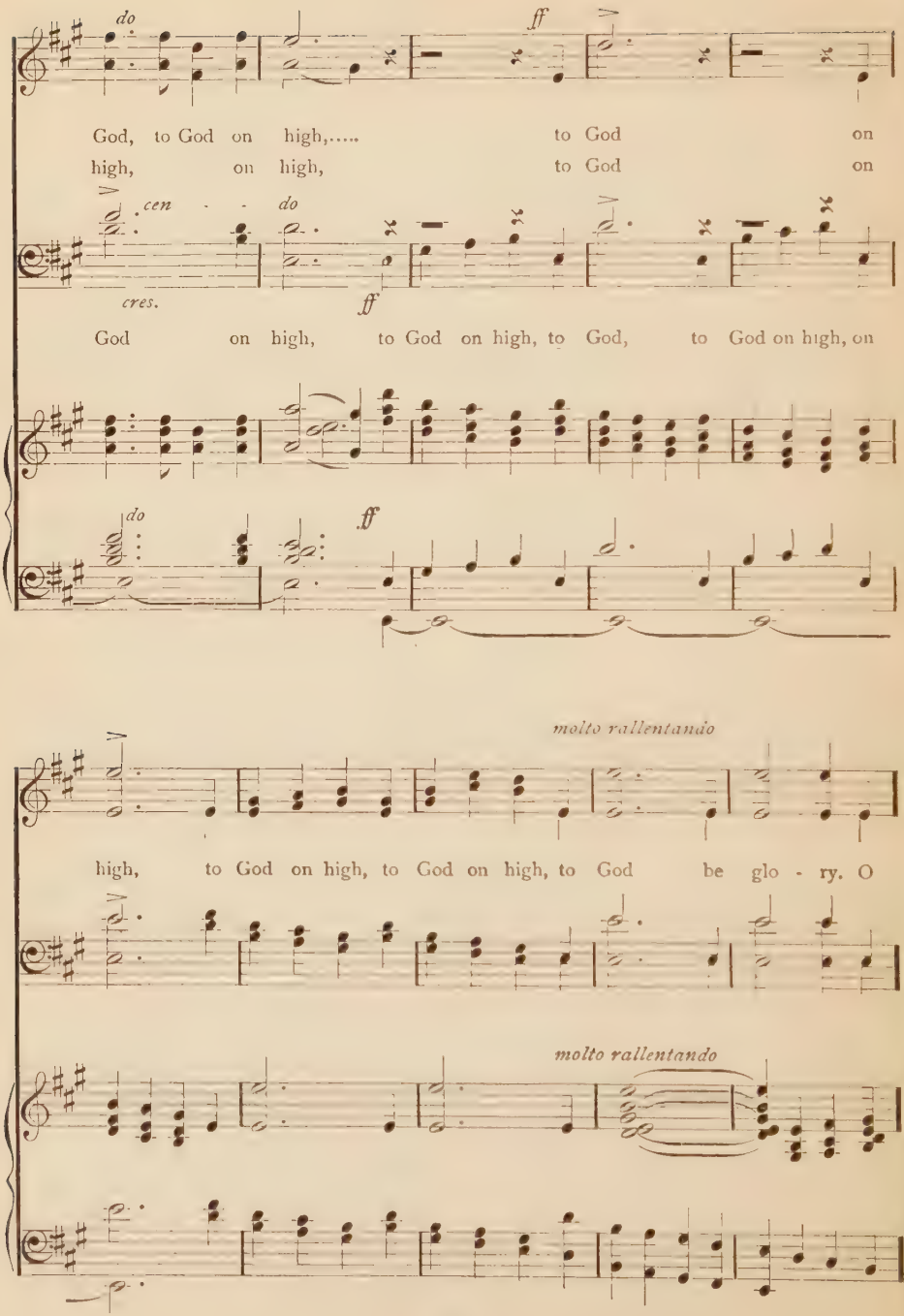
* Organ ad lib.

He that com - eth in the Name, in the Name of the Lord, in the
dim
Name of the Lord. Bless - ed is He that
CHORUS
TENOR & BASS pp
Bless - ed is He that com - eth,
com - eth, bles - ed is He, ..... is He, is He, is
CHORUS. SOPRANO & ALTO
p pp
Bless - ed is He that com - eth in the Name, in the
p pp
Bless - ed is He, He that
pp

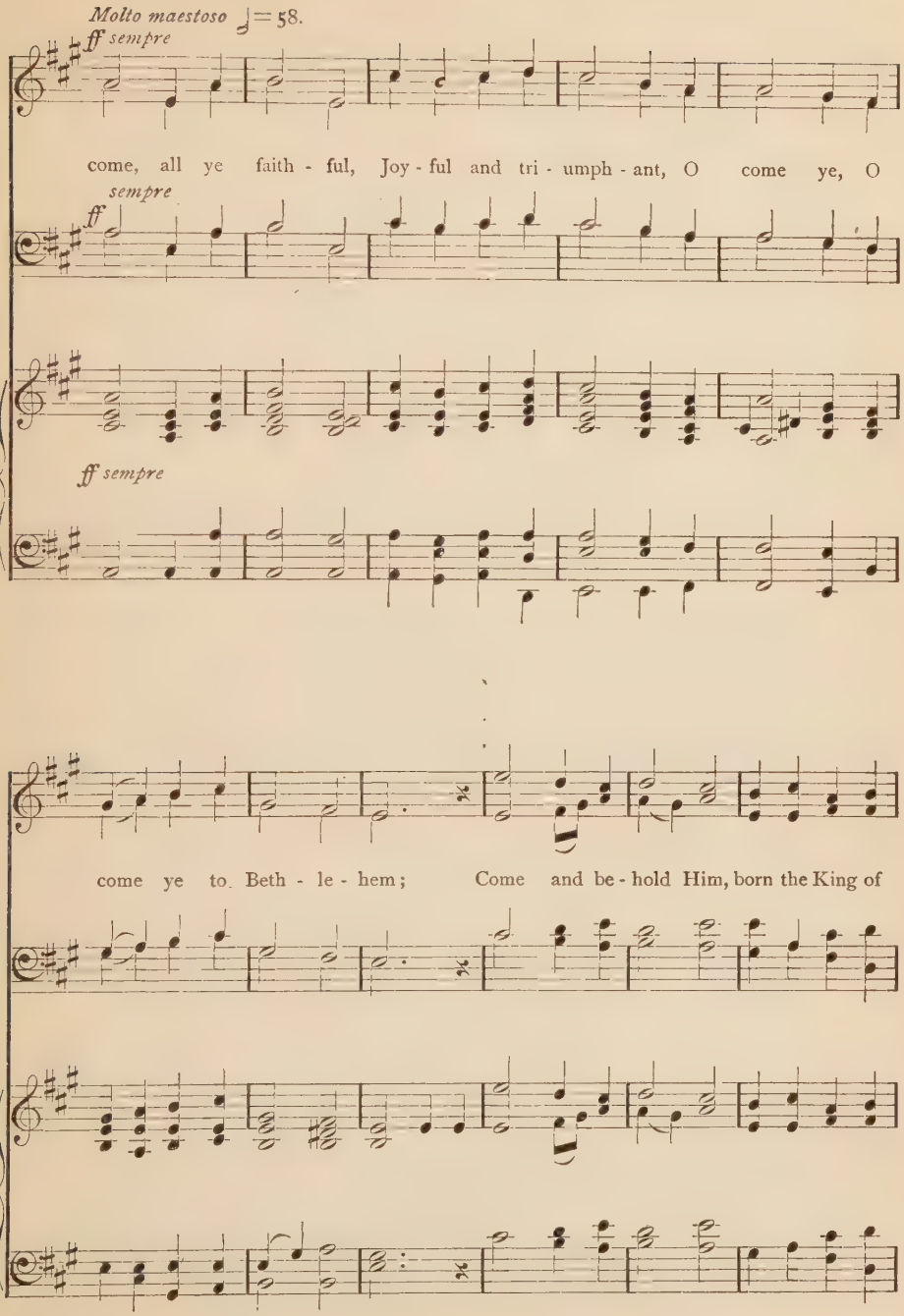

pp Poco più andante
He,..... He that com-eth in the Name of the Lord.....
pp
Name of the Lord, in the Name of the Lord.....
pp
com - - eth in the Name of the Lord.....
pp
f Più animato ♩ = 84.
cresc.
ff
Allegro maestoso
♩ = 69.
Ho - san - na, Ho- san - na, Ho- san- na in the High - est.
Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Ho- san - na in the High - est.
f
cresc.
ff
f *
cresc.
* ff Organ
senza Ped.
Ped.

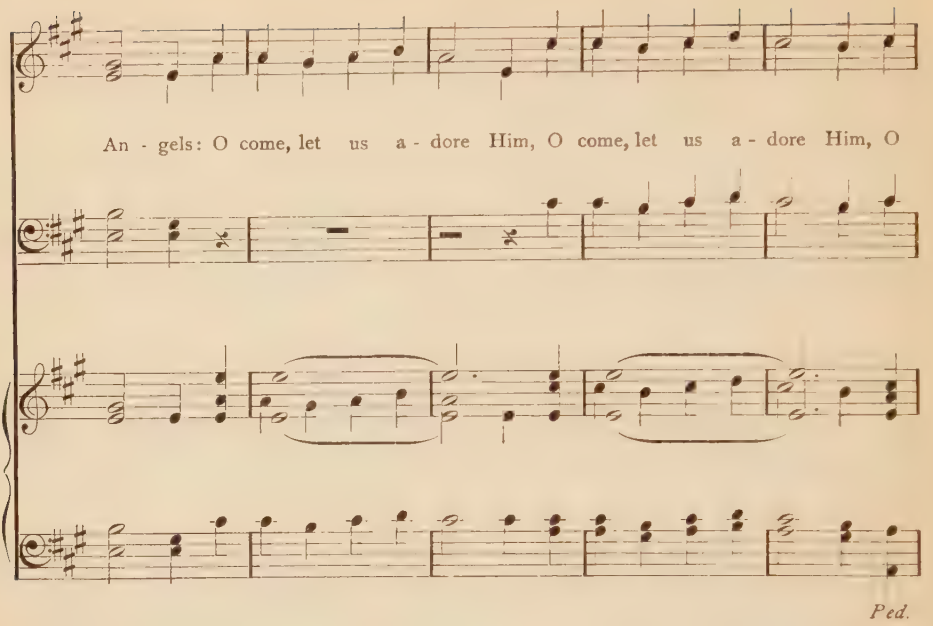
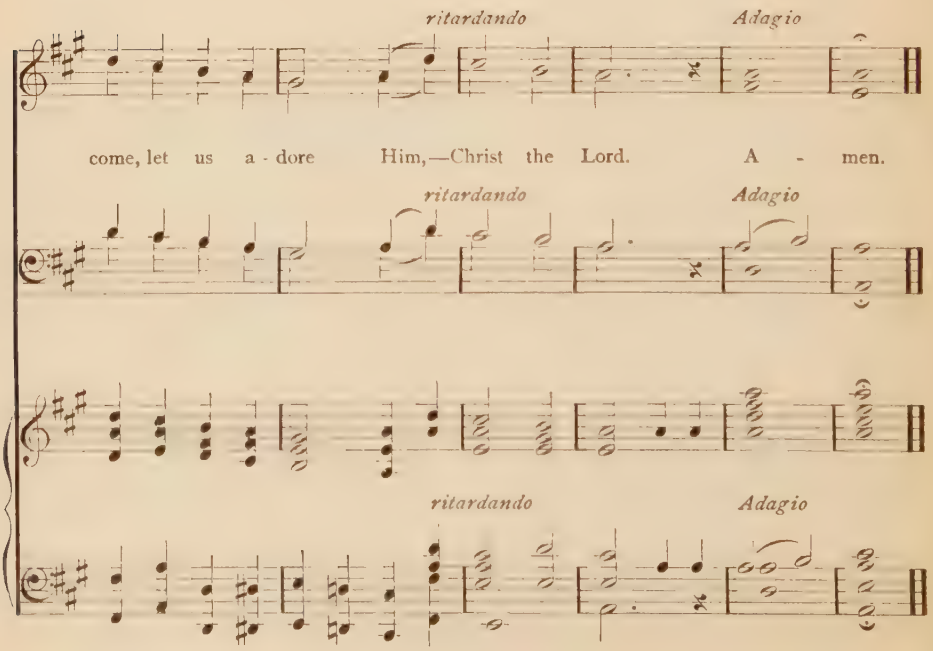
* Organ ad lib.


ff
To God on high be glo - ry, to God on high be glo - ry, to
ff
to
God..... be glo - ry, to God..... be glo - ry,
God..... be glo - ry, to God be glo - ry,
Più andante
p


pp
rallentando
Tempo 1mo.
f
f
and peace..... on earth to men, to God on high be glo - ry, to
pp
rallentando
to God on
f
and peace..... on earth to men, to God on high, to
pp
rallentando
f Tempo 1mo
cres
cen
God on high be glo - ry, to God, to God on high, to
high be glo - ry,
cres
to God, to God on
God on high be glo - ry, to
cres
cen


do
ff
God, to God on high,..... to God on
high, on high, to God on
cen - - do
cres.
ff
God on high, to God on high, to God, to God on high, on
do
ff
molto rallentando
high, to God on high, to God on high, to God be glo - ry. O
molto rallentando

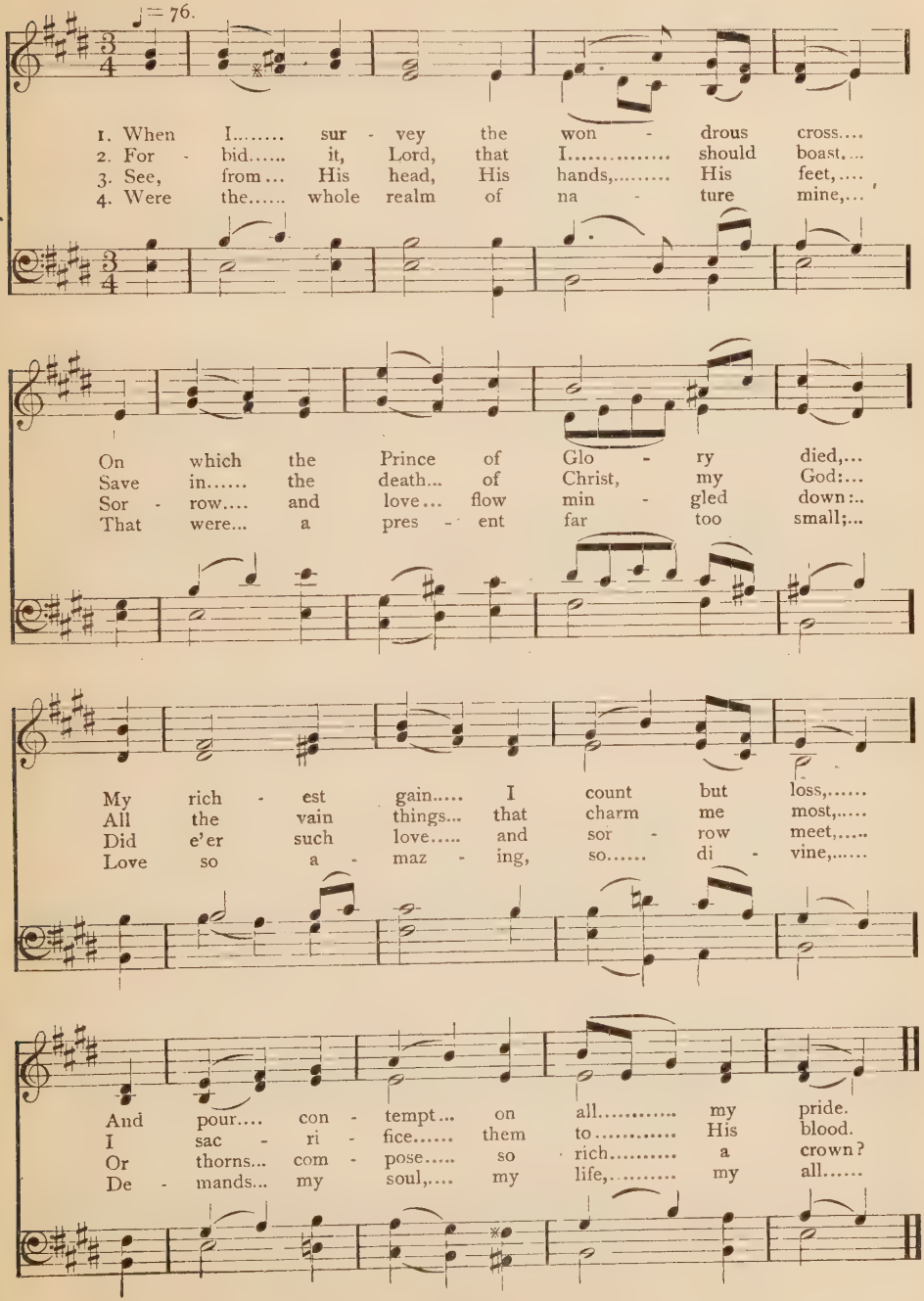

Molto maestoso ♩ = 58.
ff sempre
come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - umph - ant, O come ye, O
sempre
ff
ff sempre
come ye to Beth - le - hem; Come and be - hold Him, born the King of


An - gels: O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, O
Ped.

ritardando
Adagio
come, let us a - dore Him,—Christ the Lord. A - men.
ritardando
Adagio
ritardando
Adagio

# 260 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

(St. Vincent)

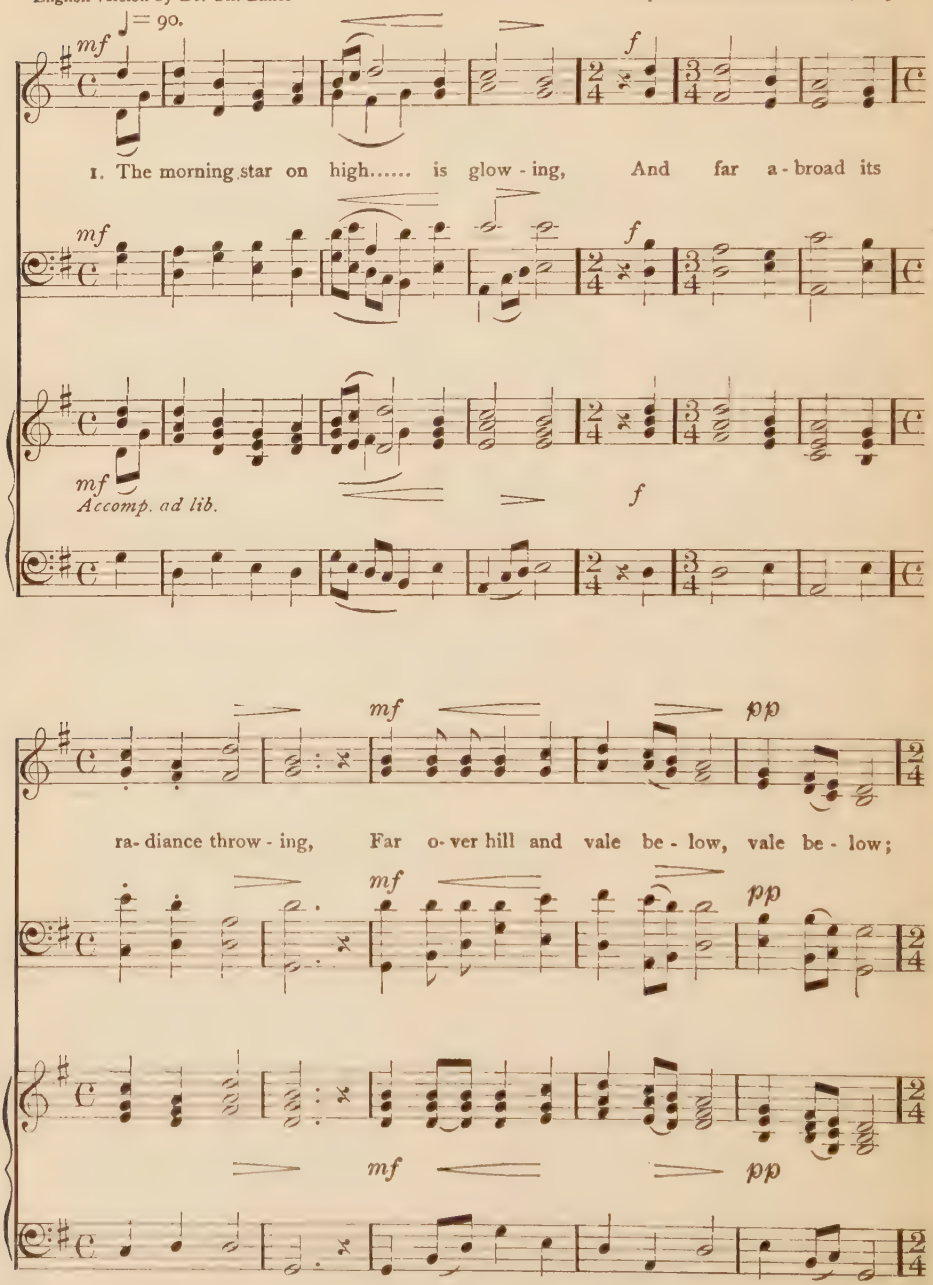
Isaac Watts, 1707 — J. Uglow


♩ = 76.
1. When I..... sur - vey the won - drous cross....
2. For - bid..... it, Lord, that I..... should boast,...
3. See, from... His head, His hands,..... His feet,....
4. Were the..... whole realm of na - ture mine,...
On which the Prince of Glo - ry died,...
Save in..... the death... of Christ, my God:...
Sor - row.... and love... flow min - gled down:..
That were... a pres - ent far too small;...
My rich - est gain..... I count but loss,.....
All the vain things... that charm me most,.....
Did e'er such love..... and sor - row meet,.....
Love so a - maz - ing, so..... di - vine,.....
And pour.... con - tempt... on all..... my pride.
I sac - ri - fice..... them to..... His blood.
Or thorns... com - pose..... so rich..... a crown?
De - mands... my soul,.... my life,..... my all.....

# 261 The Morning Star on High is Glowing

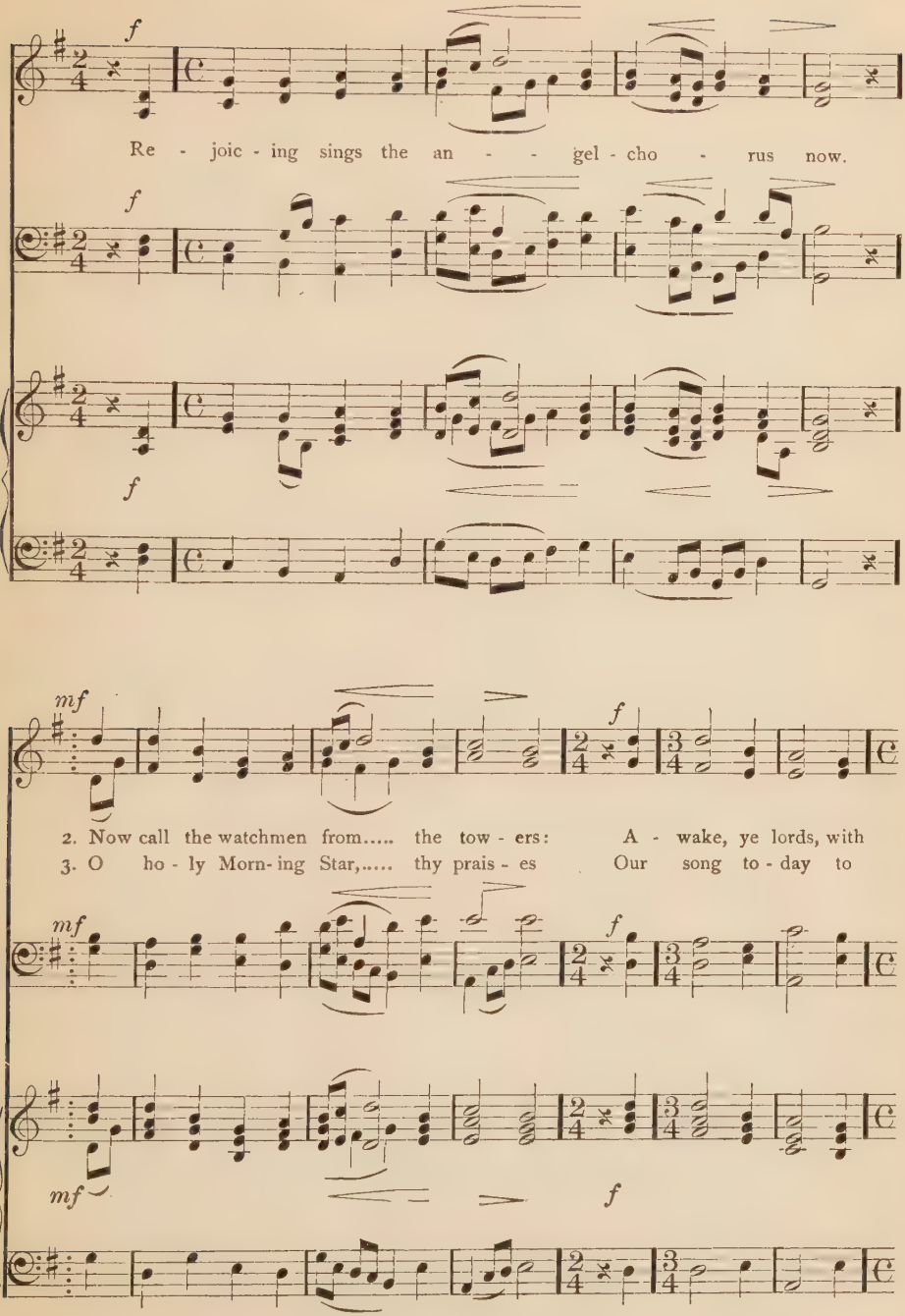
English version by Dr. Th. Baker

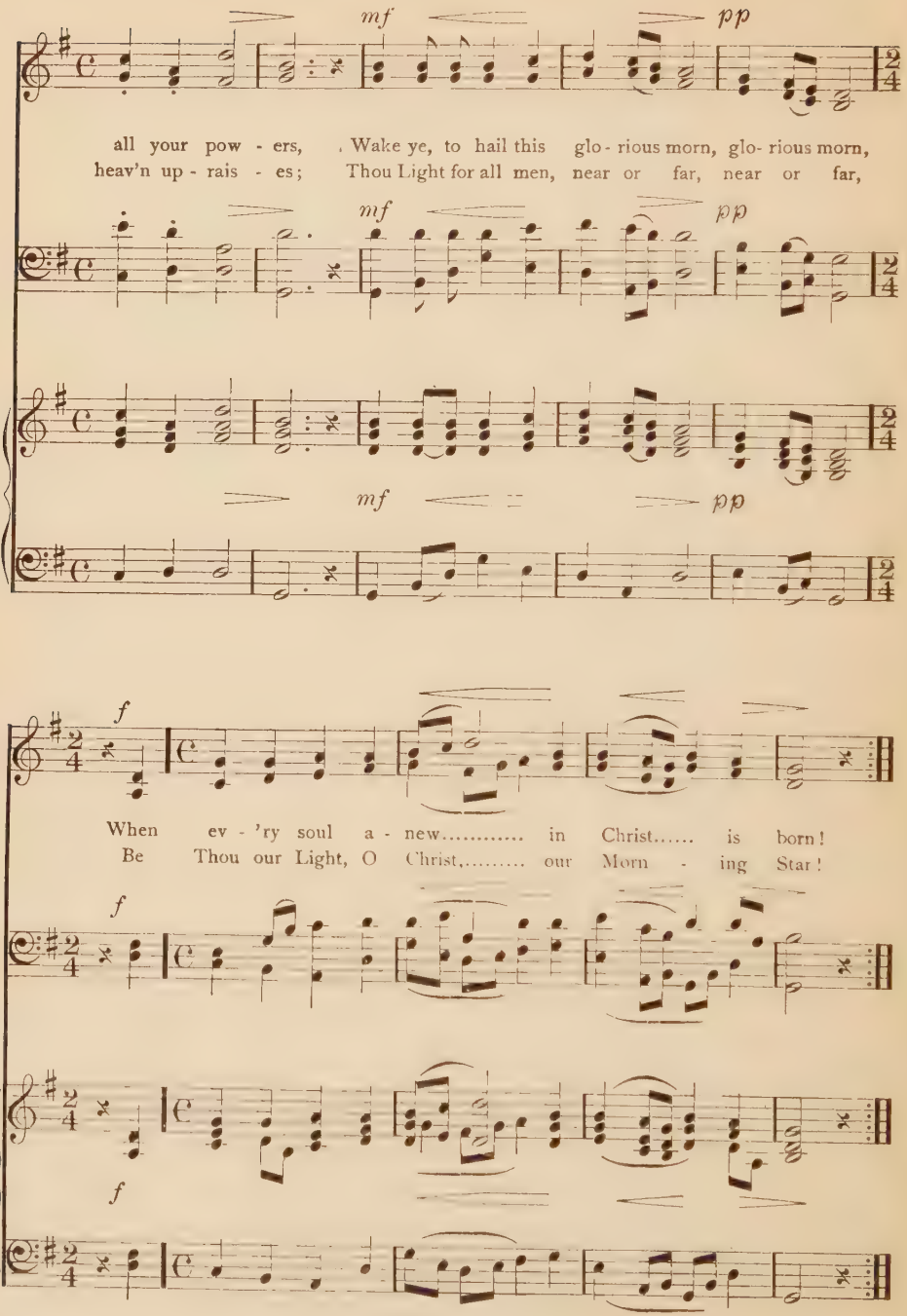
Hymn after Mich. Prätorius, 1609




Copyright, 1897, by G. Schirmer. Used by permission.

# The Morning Star on High is Glowing

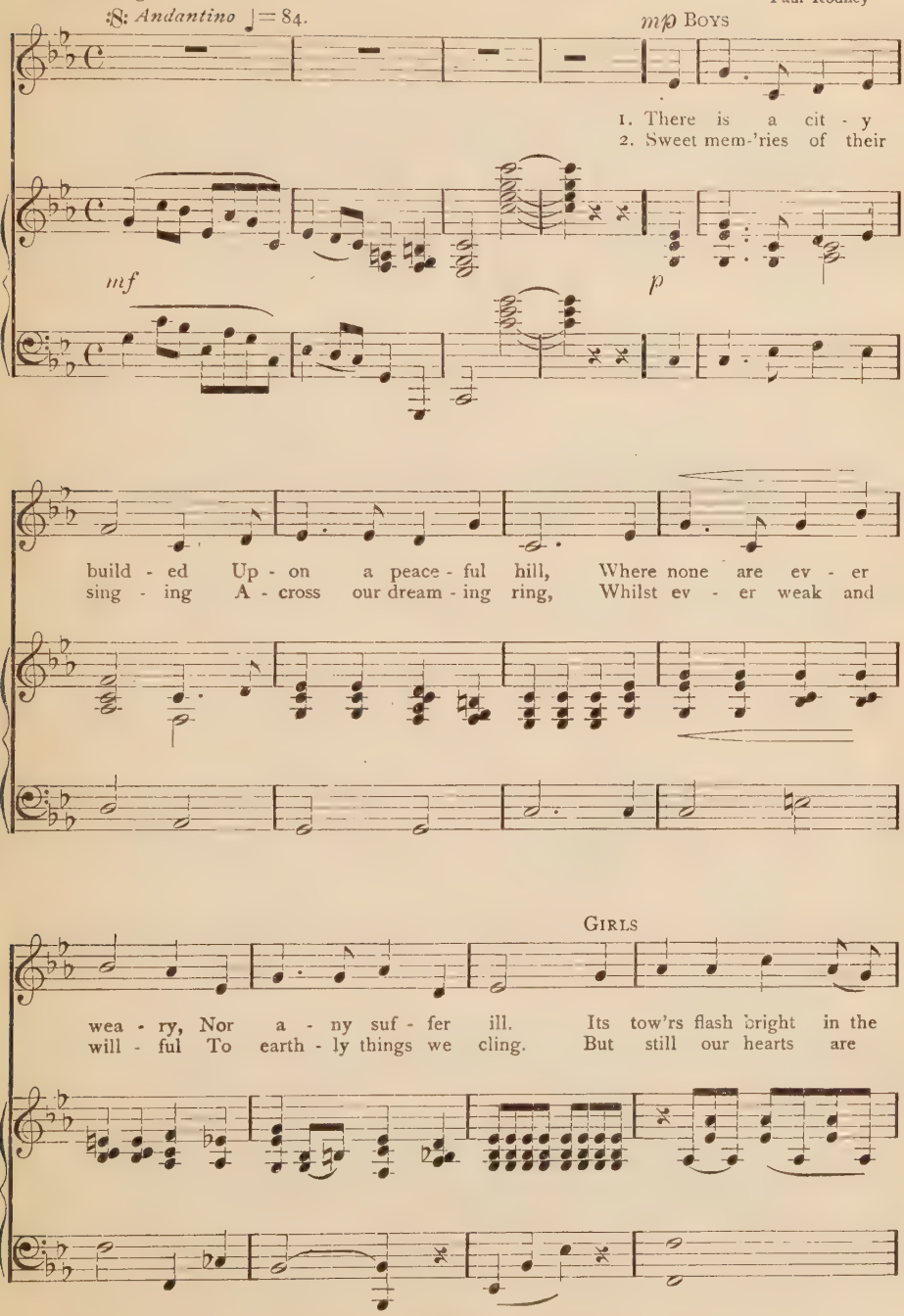
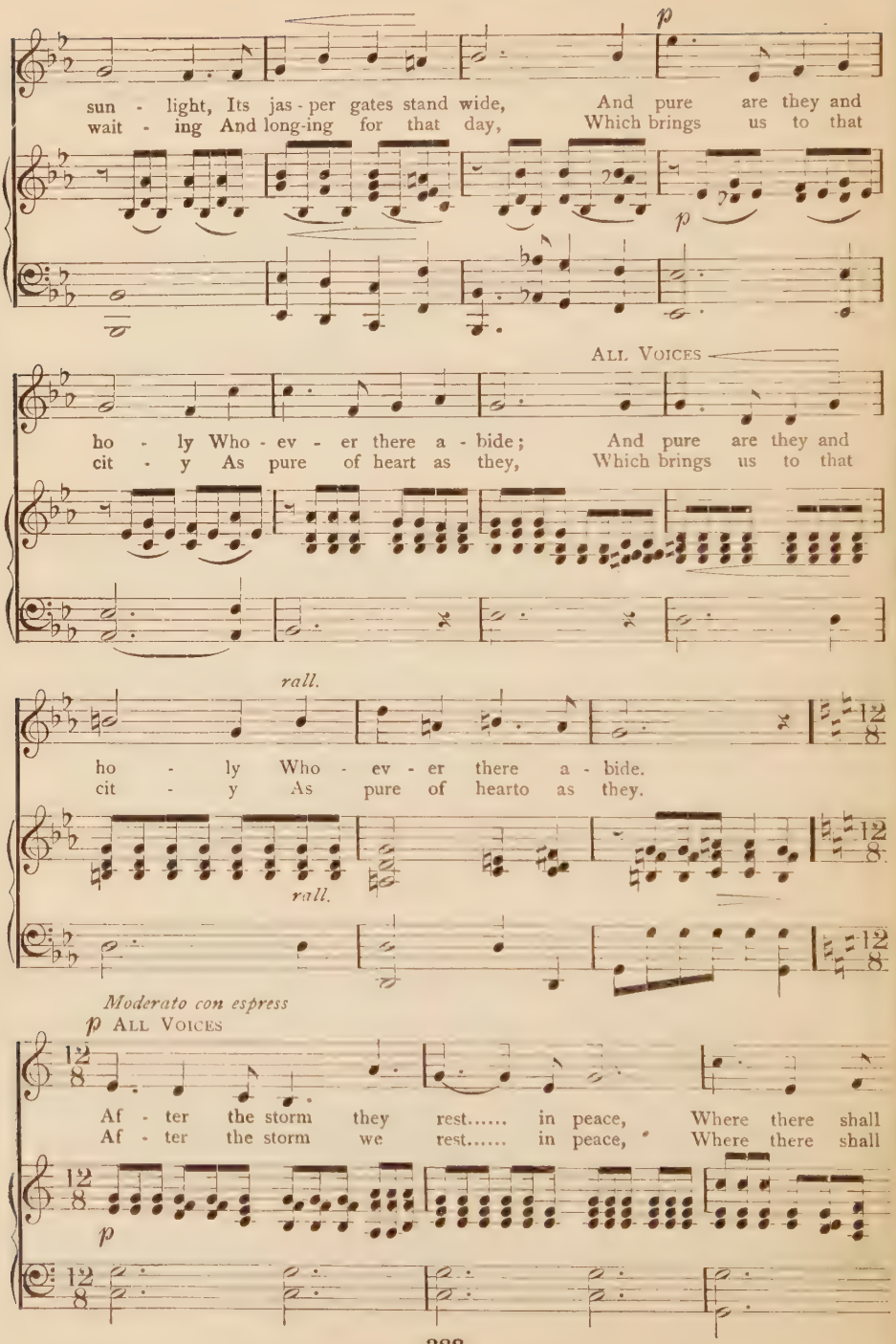

f
Re - joic - ing sings the an - - gel - cho - rus now.
f
f
mf
f
2. Now call the watchmen from..... the tow - ers: A - wake, ye lords, with
3. O ho - ly Morn- ing Star,..... thy prais - es Our song to - day to
mf
f
mf
f

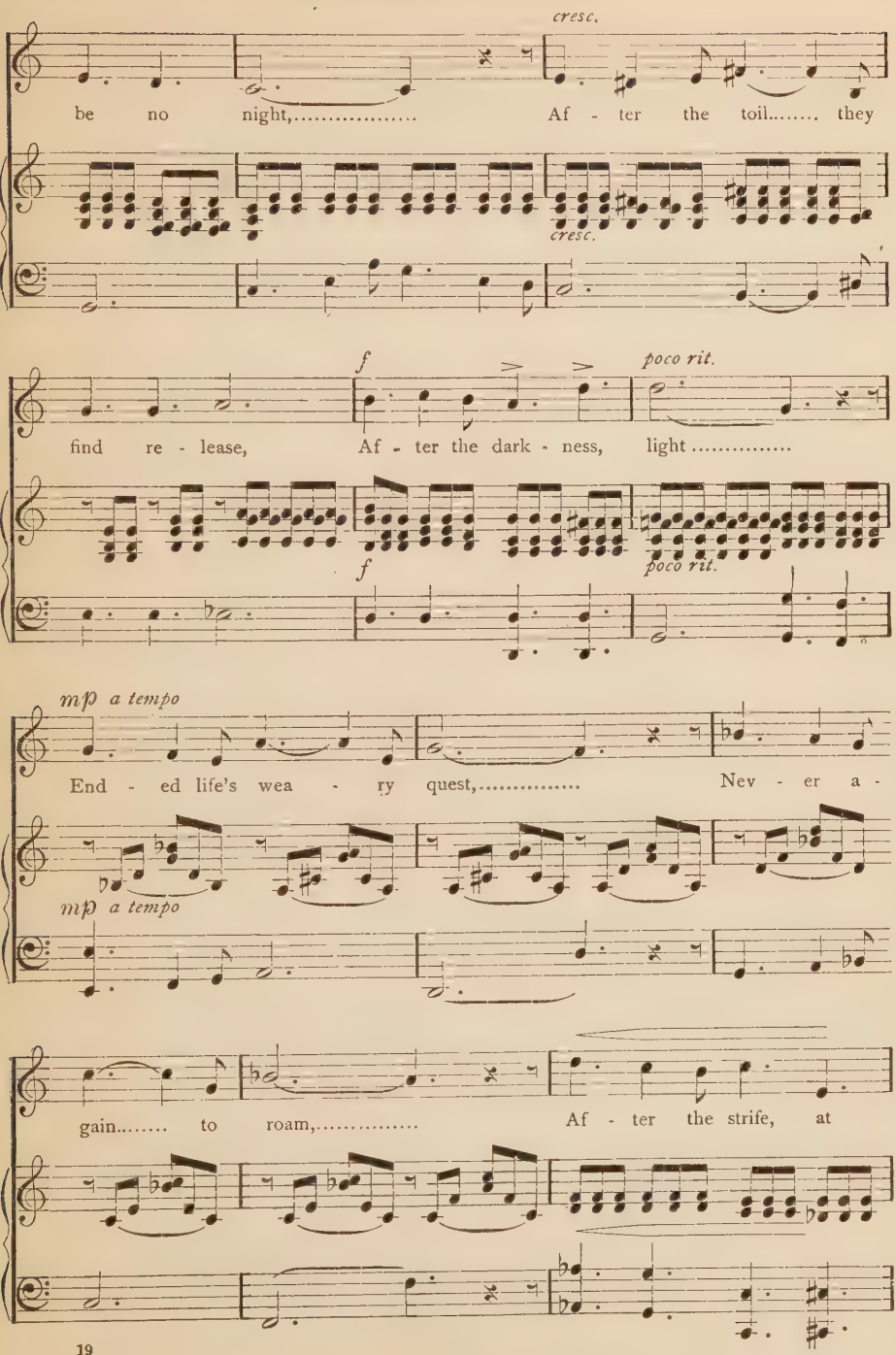
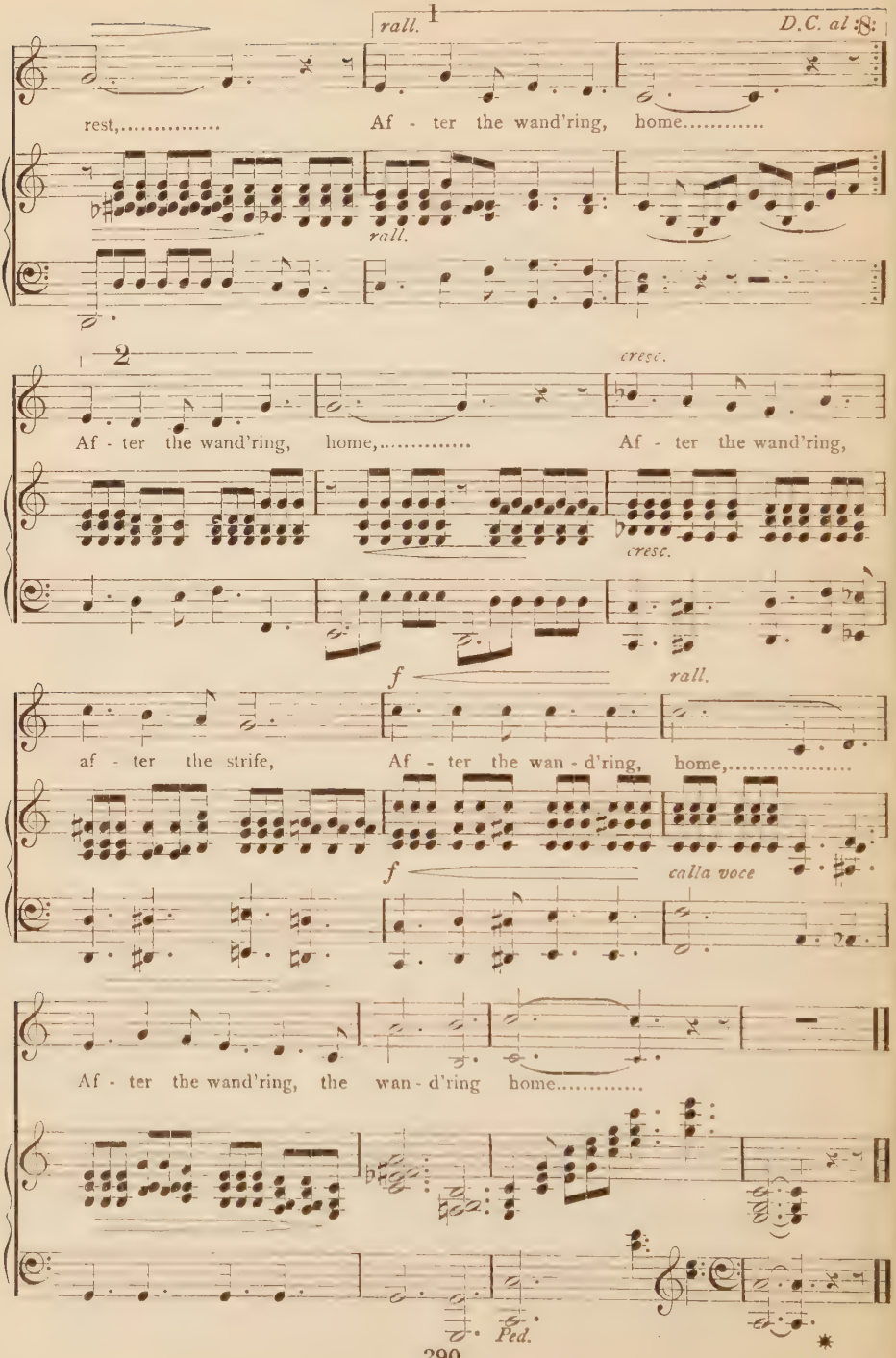

mf
pp
all your pow - ers, Wake ye, to hail this glo - rious morn, glo - rious morn,
heav'n up - rais - es; Thou Light for all men, near or far, near or far,
mf
pp
mf
pp
f
When ev - 'ry soul a - new..... in Christ..... is born!
Be Thou our Light, O Christ,..... our Morn - ing Star!
f
f

# There is a City Builded

(Sion)

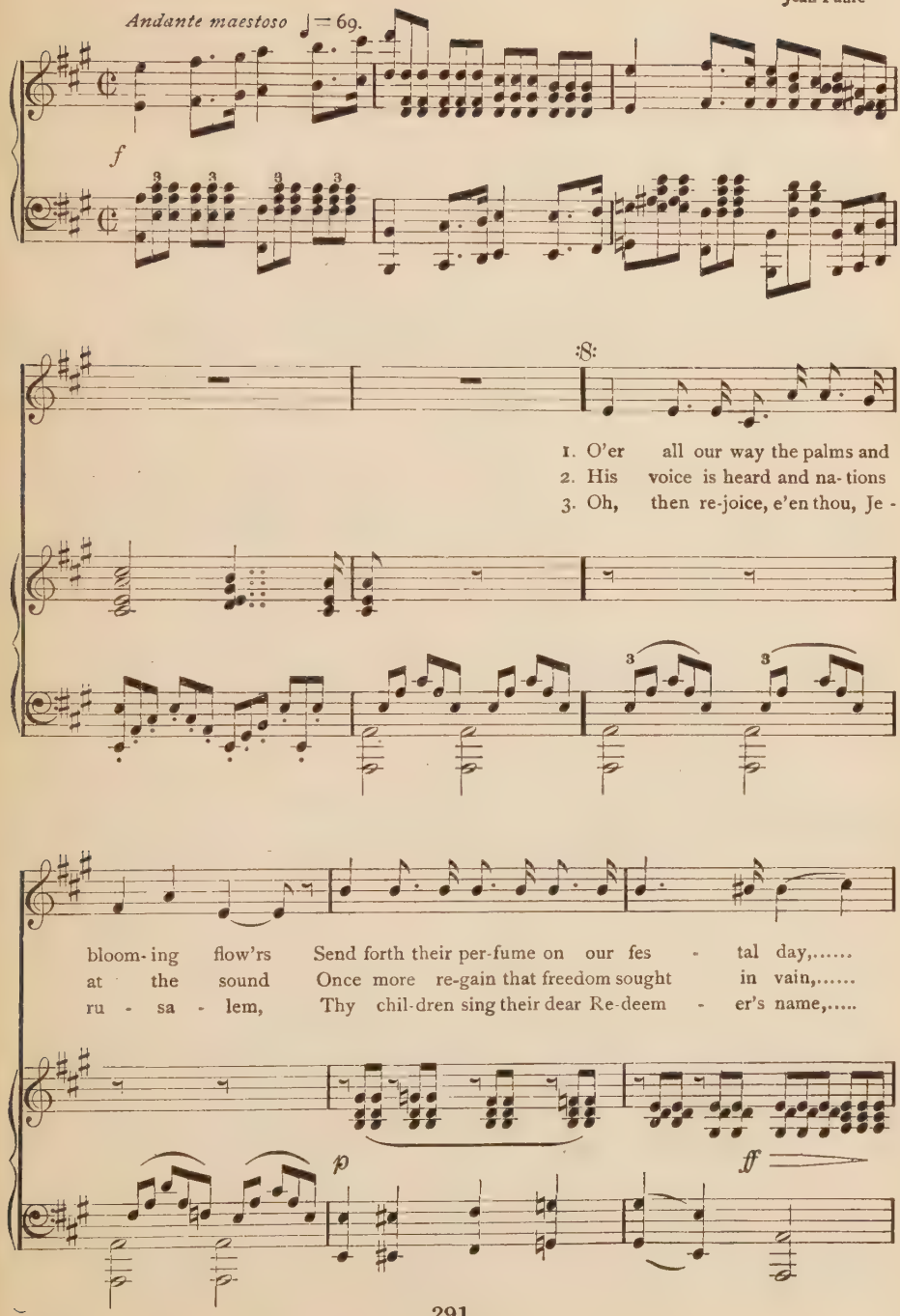
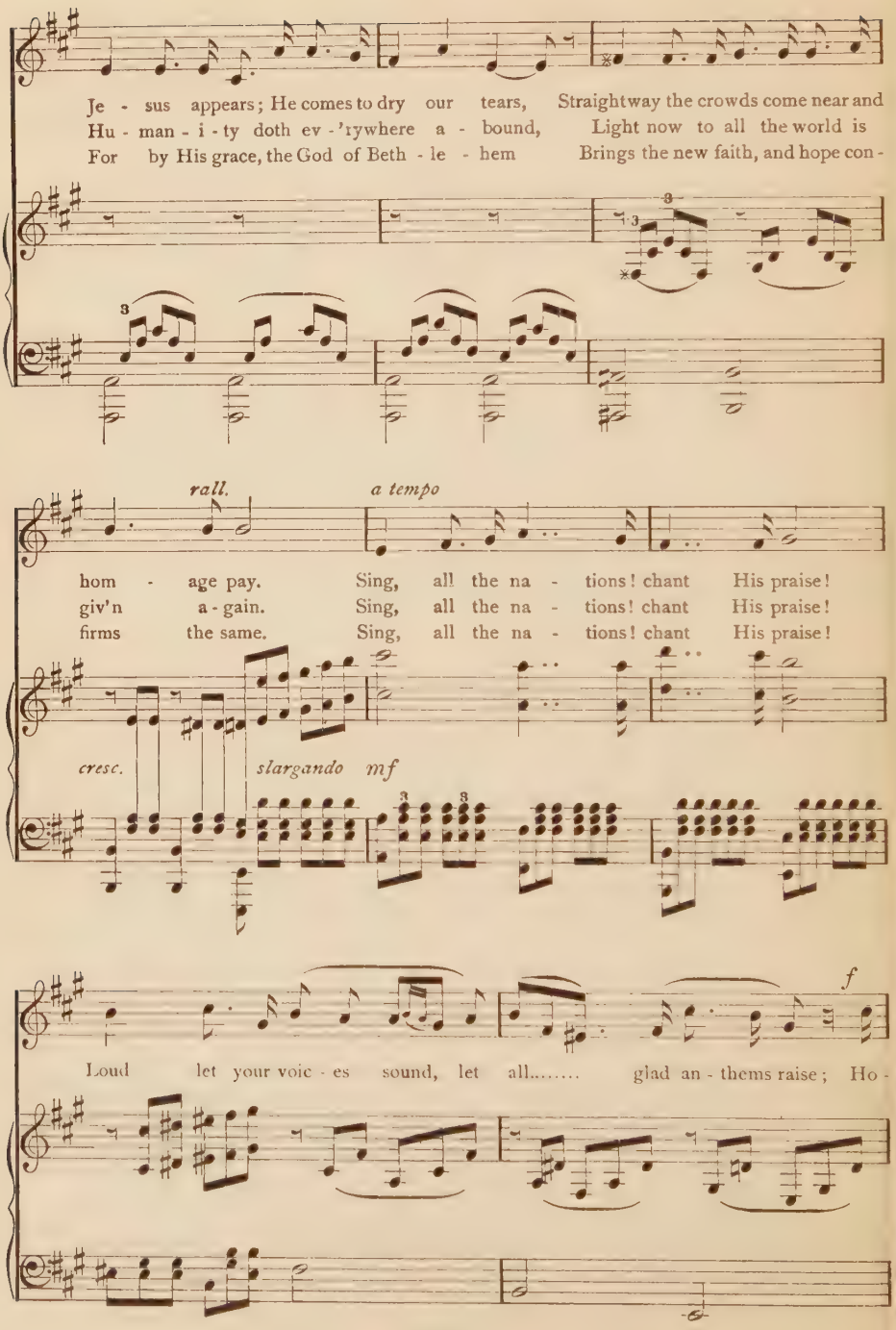
G. Clifton Bingham

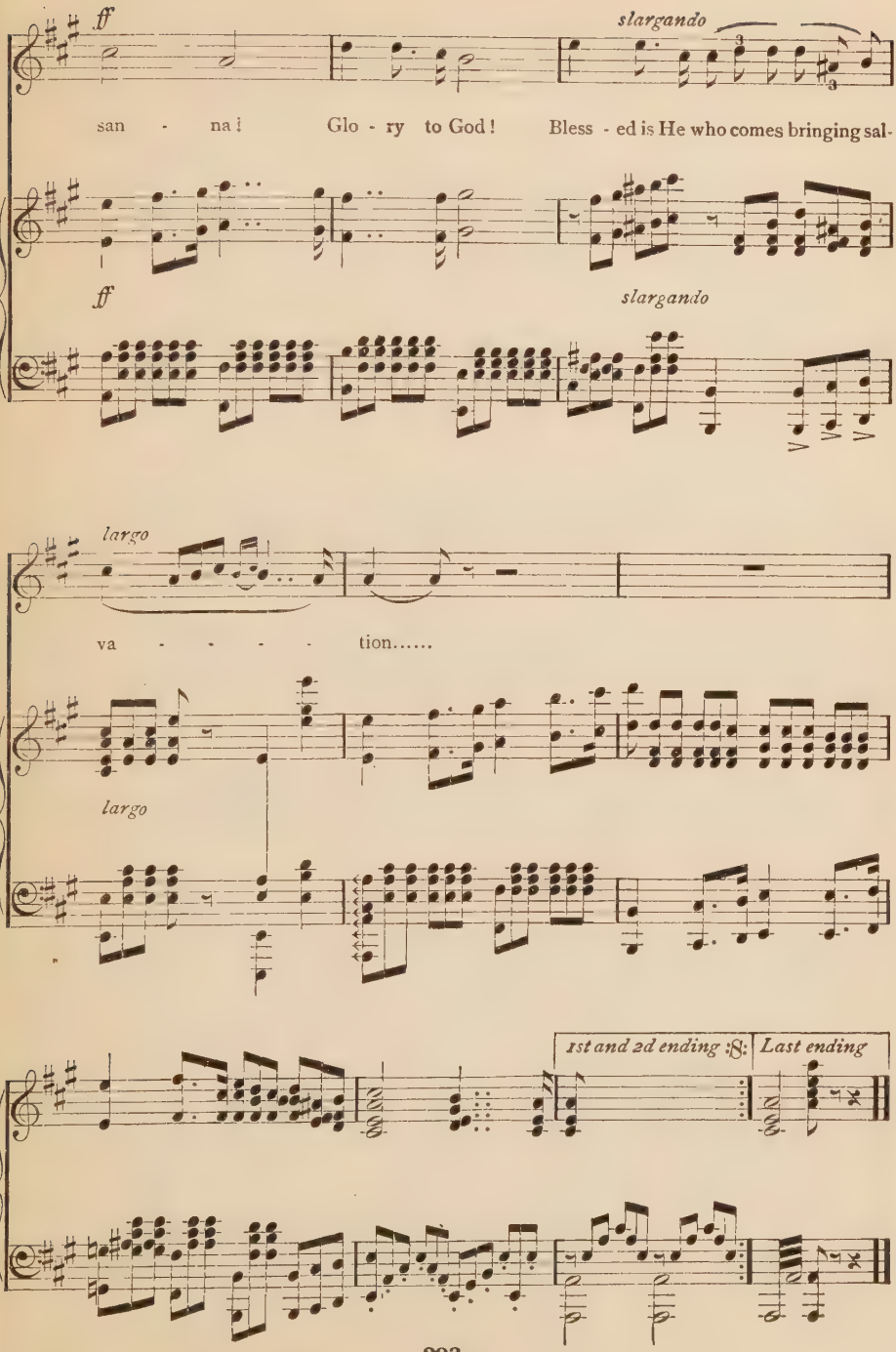
Paul Rodney

Andantino ♩= 84.
mp Boys
1. There is a cit - y
2. Sweet mem-'ries of their
mf
p
build - ed Up - on a peace - ful hill, Where none are ev - er
sing - ing A - cross our dream - ing ring, Whilst ev - er weak and
Girls
wea - ry, Nor a - ny suf - fer ill. Its tow'rs flash bright in the
will - ful To earth - ly things we cling. But still our hearts are

p
sun - light, Its jas - per gates stand wide, And pure are they and
wait - ing And long-ing for that day, Which brings us to that
p
ALL VOICES
ho - ly Who - ev - er there a - bide; And pure are they and
cit - y As pure of heart as they, Which brings us to that
rall.
ho - ly Who - ev - er there a - bide.
cit - y As pure of hearto as they.
rall.
Moderato con espress
p ALL VOICES
Af - ter the storm they rest..... in peace, Where there shall
Af - ter the storm we rest..... in peace, Where there shall
p


cresc.
be no night,..... Af - ter the toil..... they
cresc.
f
poco rit.
find re - lease, Af - ter the dark - ness, light .....
f
poco rit.
mp a tempo
End - ed life's wea - ry quest,..... Nev - er a -
mp a tempo
gain..... to roam,..... Af - ter the strife, at

1
rall.
D.C. al 𝄋
rest,.....
Af - ter the wand'ring, home.....
rall.
2
cresc.
Af - ter the wand'ring, home,.....
Af - ter the wand'ring,
cresc.
f
rall.
af - ter the strife,
Af - ter the wan - d'ring, home,.....
f
calla voce
Af - ter the wand'ring, the wan - d'ring home.....
Ped.

# The Palms

Jean Faure

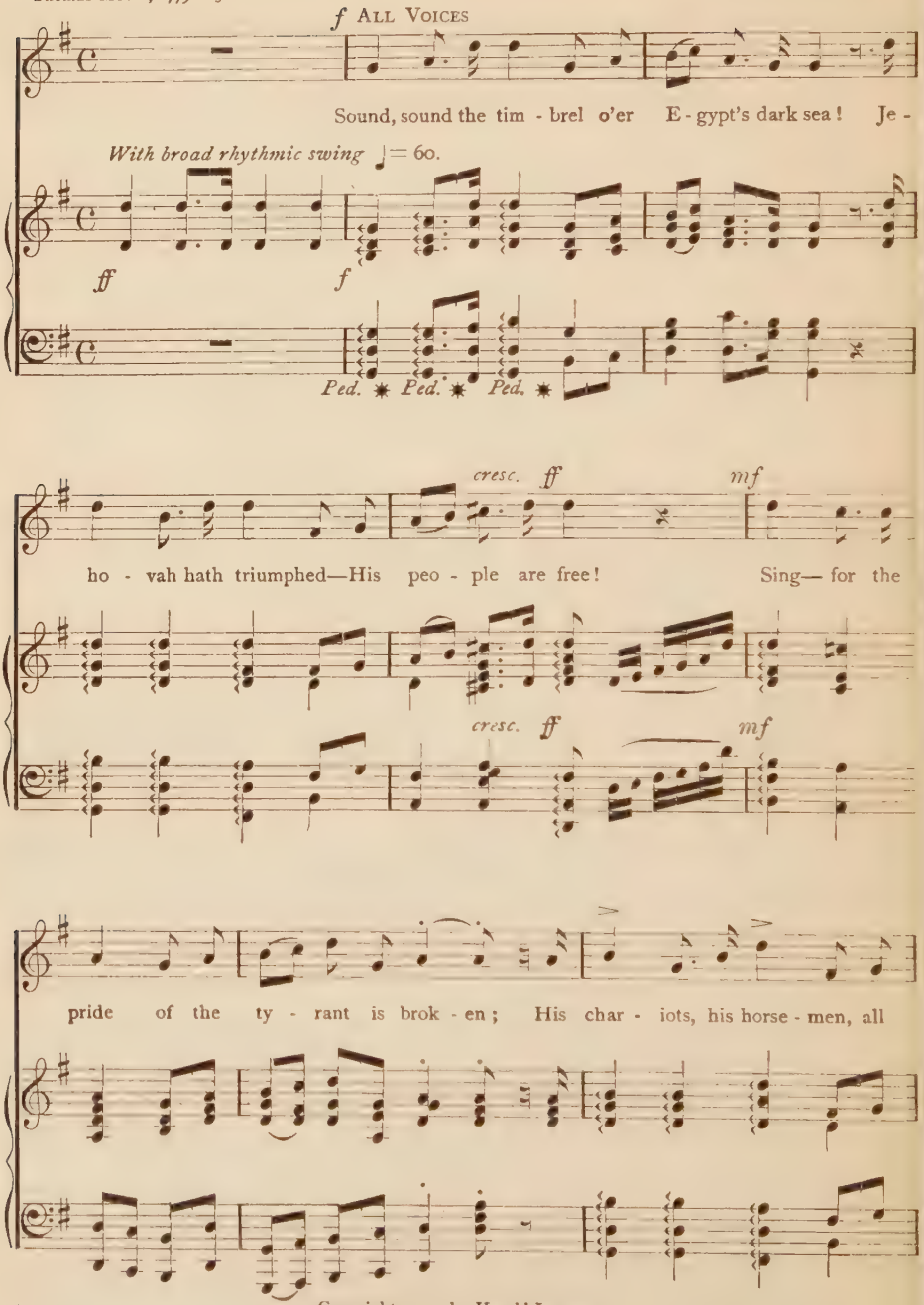

Andante maestoso ♩= 69.
f
1. O'er all our way the palms and
2. His voice is heard and na- tions
3. Oh, then re-joice, e'en thou, Je -
bloom- ing flow'rs Send forth their per-fume on our fes - tal day,.....
at the sound Once more re-gain that freedom sought in vain,.....
ru - sa - lem, Thy chil-dren sing their dear Re-deem - er's name,.....
p
ff

Je - sus appears; He comes to dry our tears, Straightway the crowds come near and
Hu - man - i - ty doth ev - 'ry where a - bound, Light now to all the world is
For by His grace, the God of Beth - le - hem Brings the new faith, and hope con -
rall.
a tempo
hom - age pay. Sing, all the na - tions! chant His praise!
giv'n a - gain. Sing, all the na - tions! chant His praise!
firms the same. Sing, all the na - tions! chant His praise!
cresc.
slargando
mf
f
Loud let your voic - es sound, let all..... glad an - thems raise; Ho -


ff
slargando
san - na! Glo - ry to God! Bless - ed is He who comes bringing sal-
ff
slargando
largo
va - - - - tion.....
largo
1st and 2d ending :S: Last ending

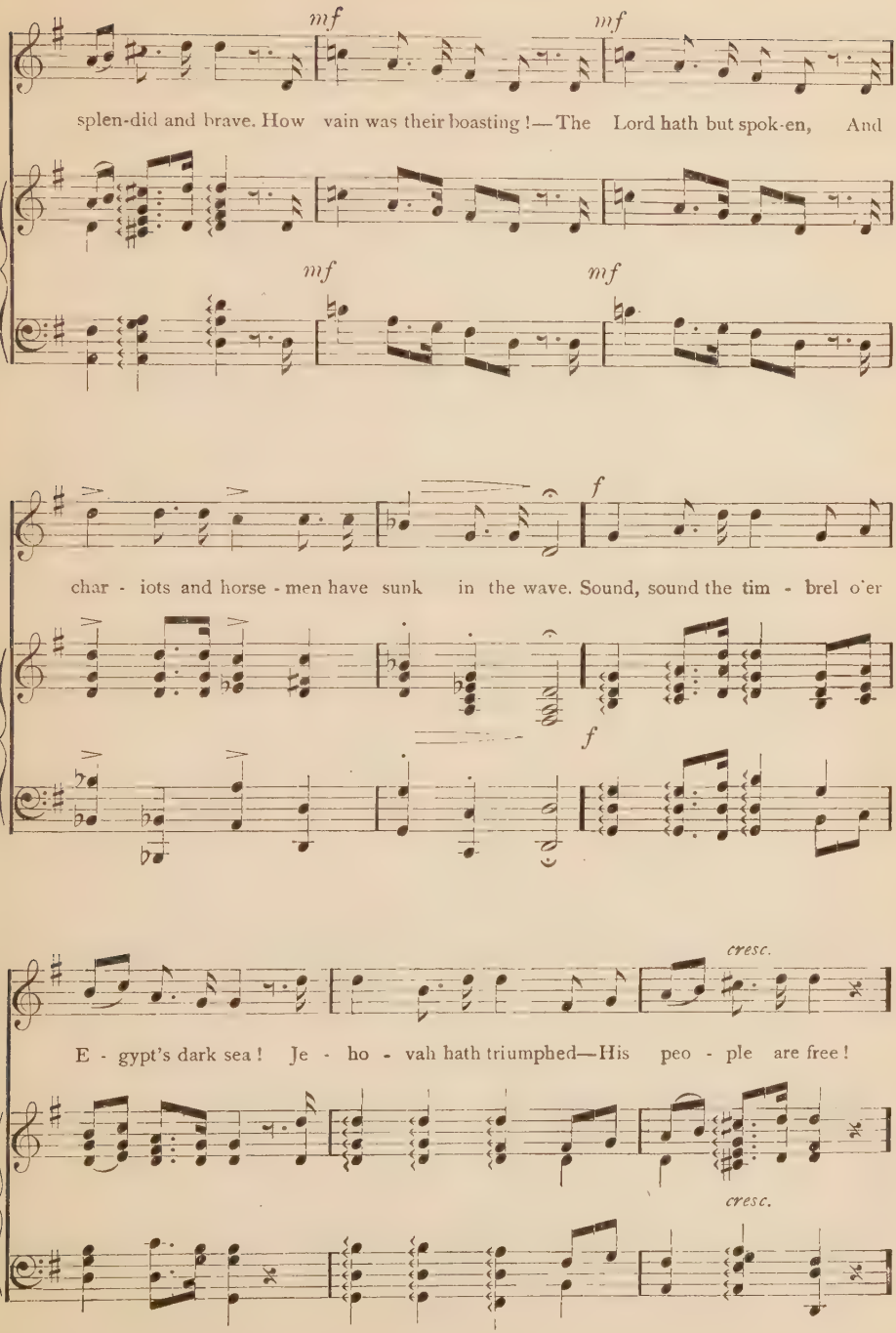
# The Song of Miriam

Thomas Moore, 1779–1852

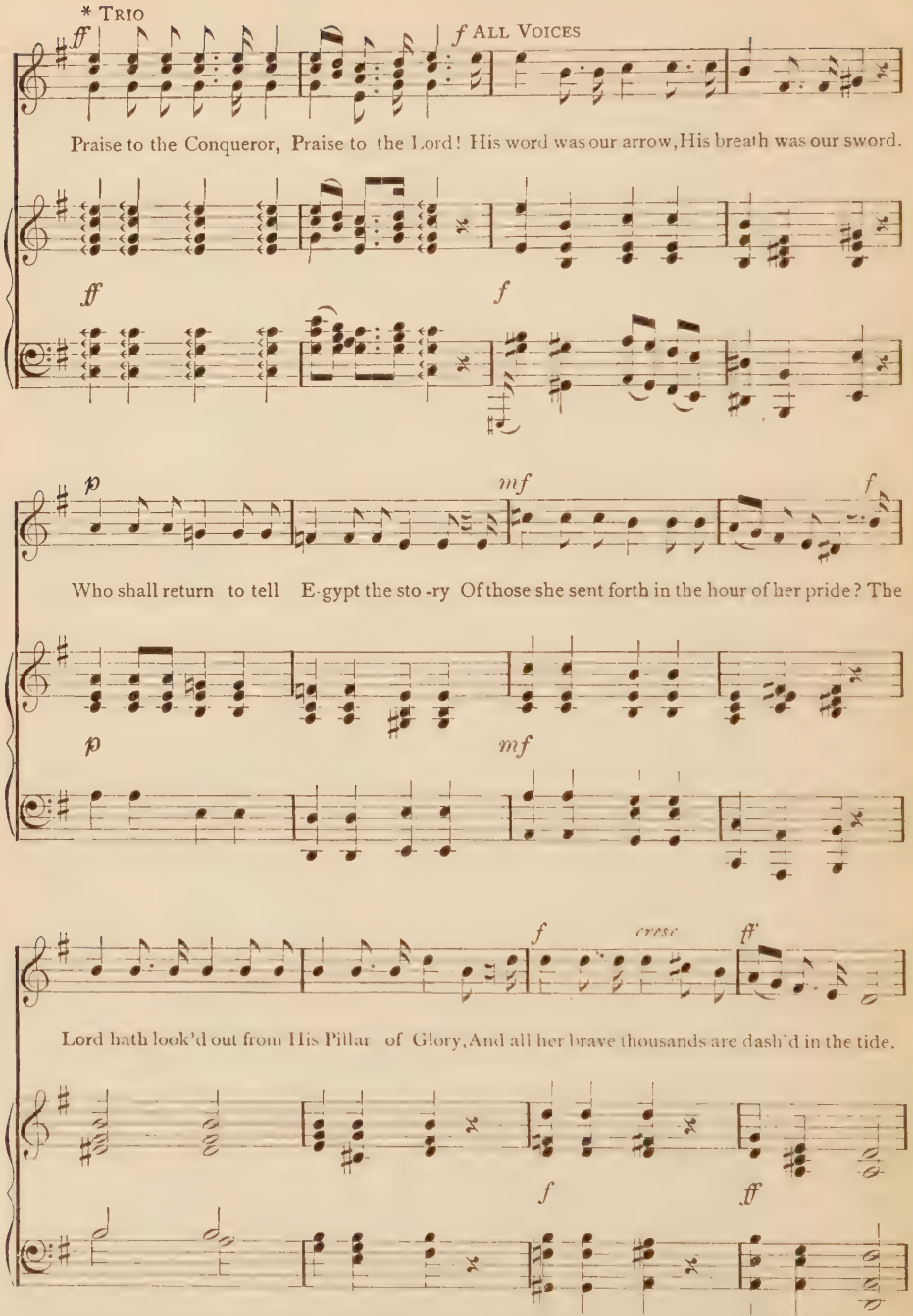
Harold Lewars, 1914


f ALL VOICES
Sound, sound the tim - brel o'er E - gypt's dark sea! Je -
With broad rhythmic swing ♩ = 60.
ff
f
Ped. Ped. Ped.
cresc. ff
mf
ho - vah hath triumphed—His peo - ple are free! Sing— for the
cresc. ff
mf
pride of the ty - rant is brok - en; His char - iots, his horse - men, all

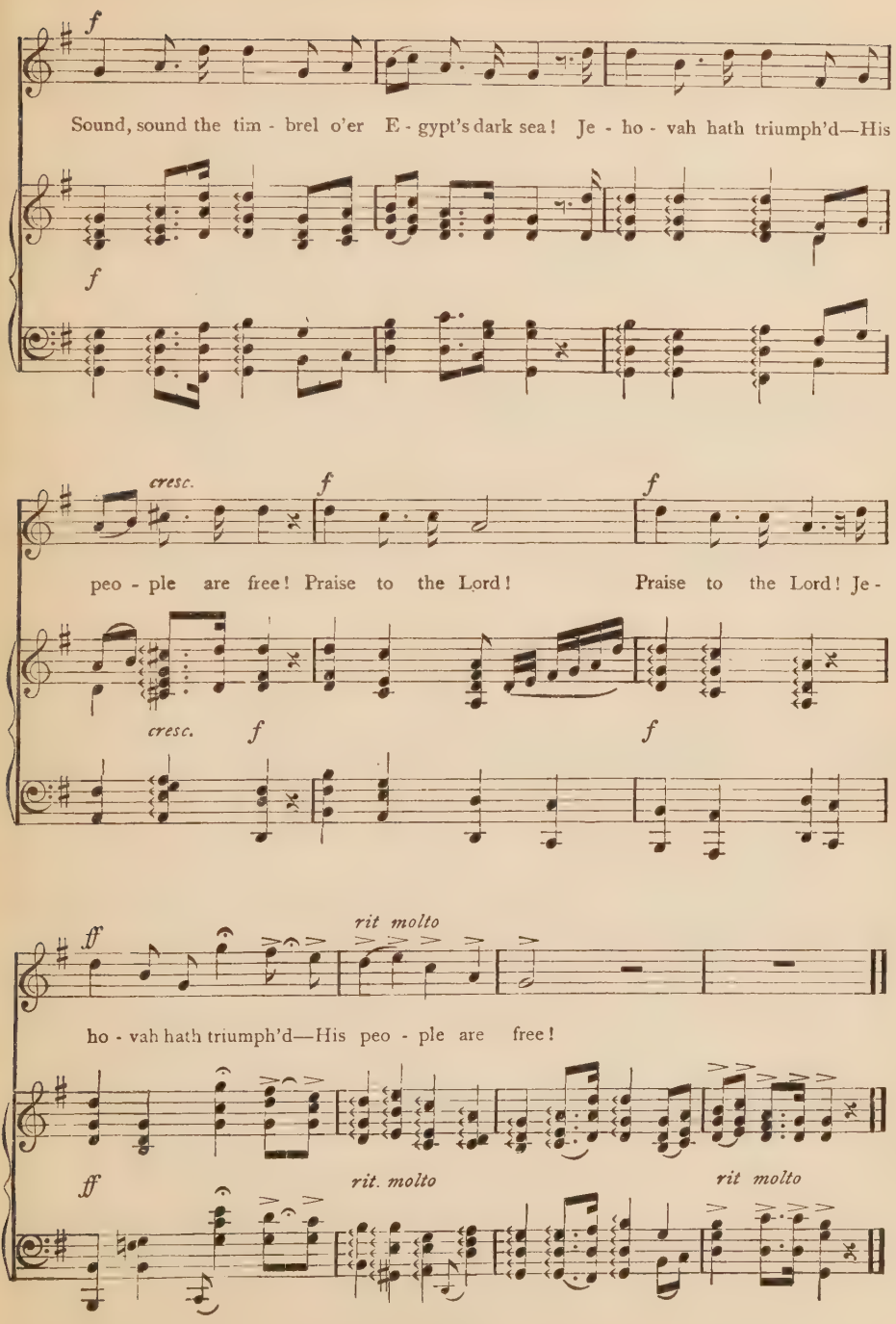
Copyright, 1914, by Harold Lewars


mf
mf
splen-did and brave. How vain was their boasting!—The Lord hath but spok-en, And
mf
mf
f
char - iots and horse - men have sunk in the wave. Sound, sound the tim - brel o'er
f
cresc.
E - gypt's dark sea! Je - ho - vah hath triumphed—His peo - ple are free!
cresc.

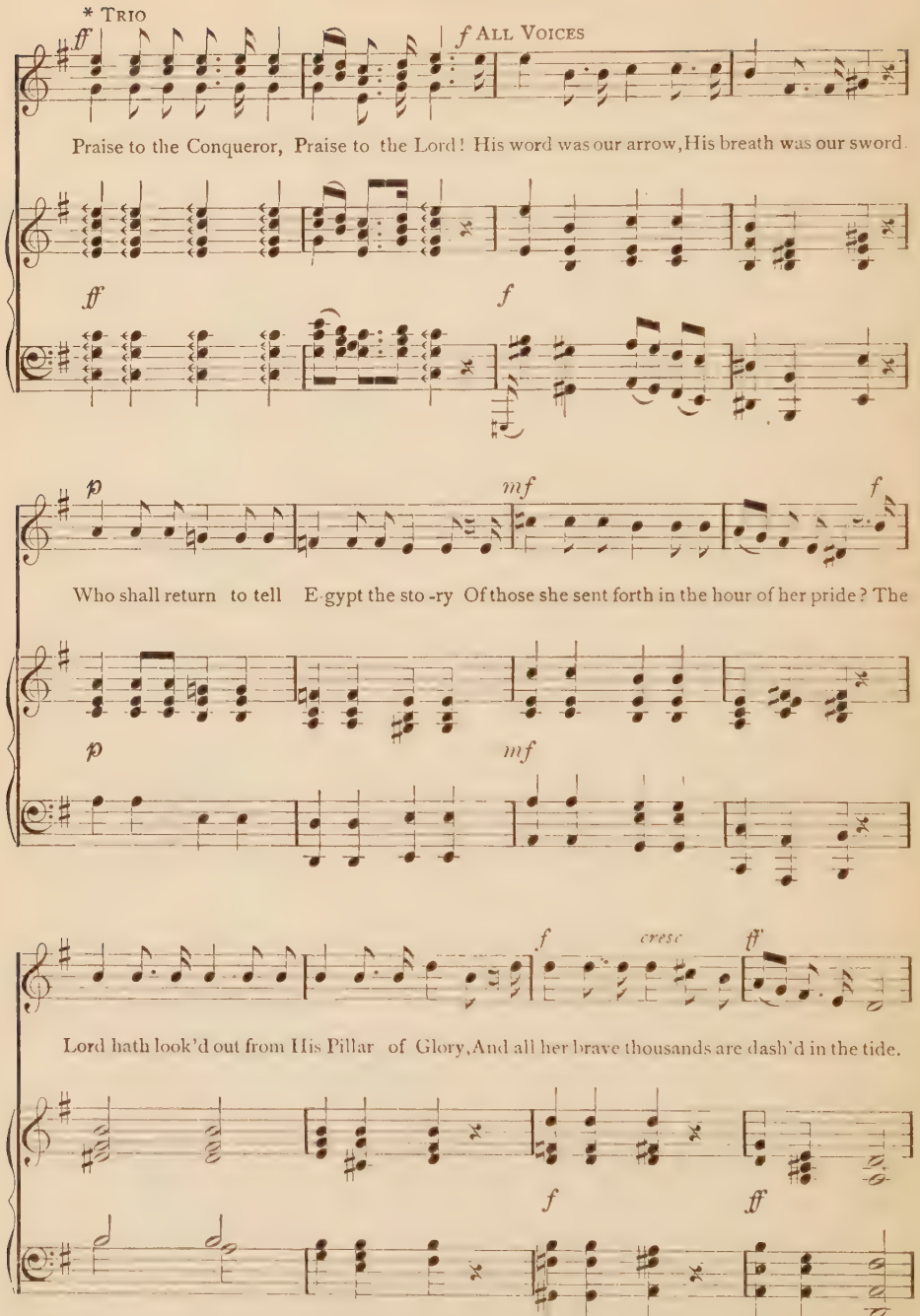
# The Song of Miriam


* Trio
ff
f All Voices
Praise to the Conqueror, Praise to the Lord! His word was our arrow, His breath was our sword.
ff
f
p
mf
f
Who shall return to tell E-gypt the sto-ry Of those she sent forth in the hour of her pride? The
p
mf
f
cresc
ff
Lord hath look'd out from His Pillar of Glory, And all her brave thousands are dash'd in the tide.
f
ff

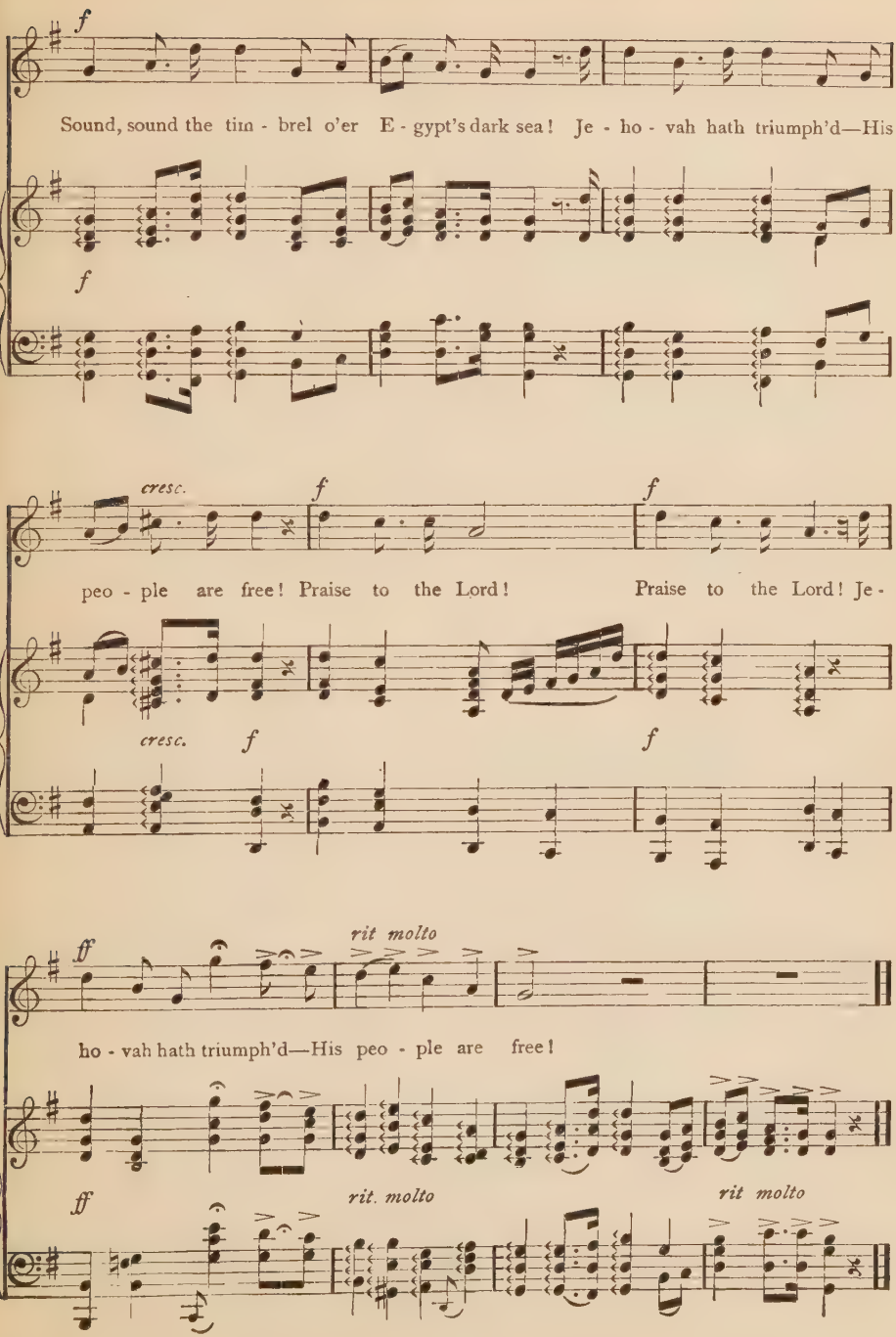
* The Trio may be sung by three voices; 1st Sop., 2nd Sop. and Alto; or by the whole school divided into three parts. In the latter case the men will sing the lowest part; and the upper parts will be divided among the women

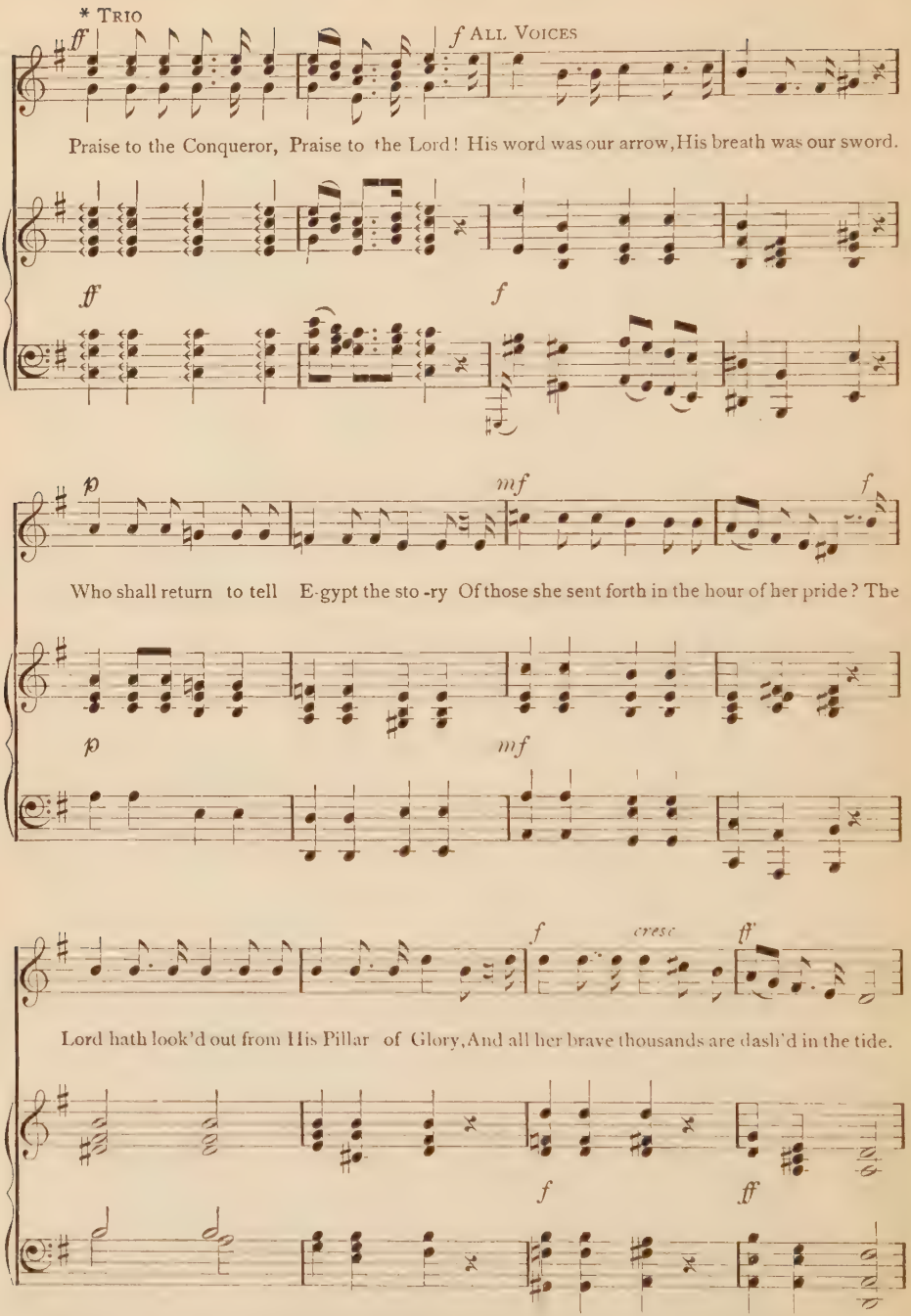

f
Sound, sound the tim - brel o'er E - gypt's dark sea! Je - ho - vah hath triumph'd—His
f
cresc.
f
f
peo - ple are free! Praise to the Lord! Praise to the Lord! Je -
cresc.
f
f
ff
rit molto
ho - vah hath triumph'd—His peo - ple are free!
ff
rit. molto
rit molto

# The Song of Miriam

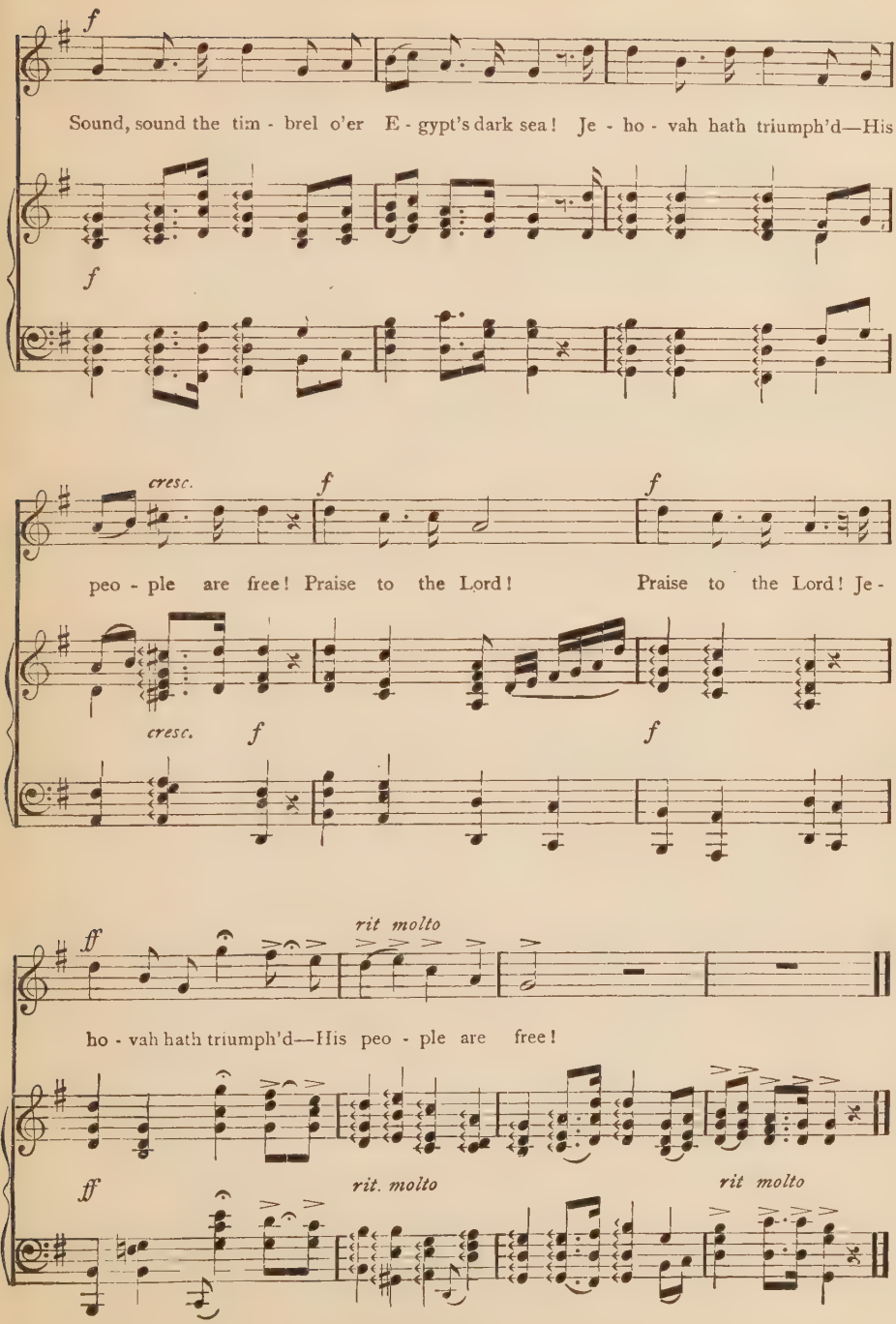

* Trio
ff
f All Voices
Praise to the Conqueror, Praise to the Lord! His word was our arrow, His breath was our sword.
ff
f
p
mf
f
Who shall return to tell E-gypt the sto-ry Of those she sent forth in the hour of her pride? The
p
mf
f
cresc
ff
Lord hath look'd out from His Pillar of Glory, And all her brave thousands are dash'd in the tide.
f
ff

* The Trio may be sung by three voices; 1st Sop., 2nd Sop. and Alto; or by the whole school divided into three parts. In the latter case the men will sing the lowest part; and the upper parts will be divided among the women

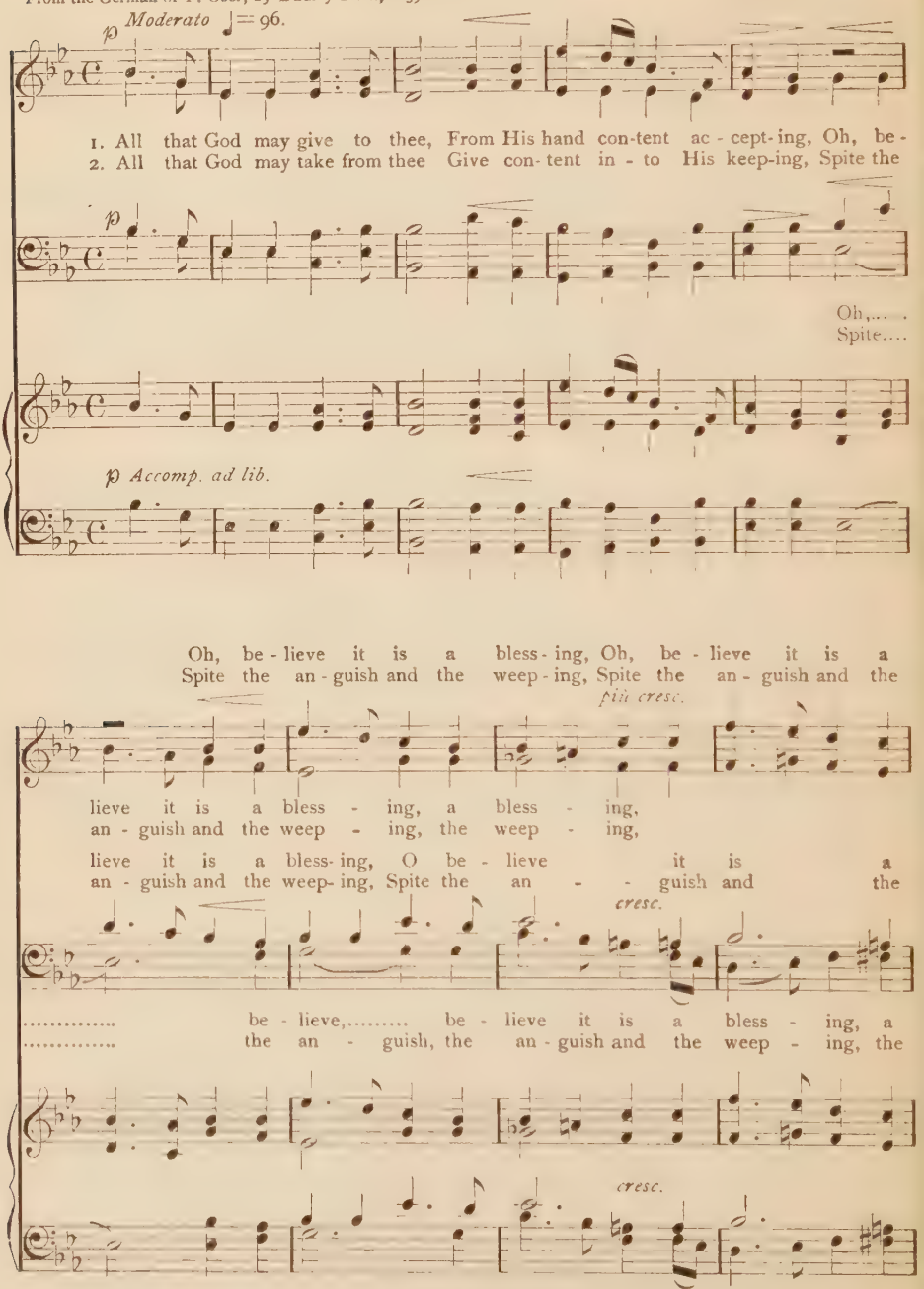

f
Sound, sound the tim - brel o'er E - gypt's dark sea! Je - ho - vah hath triumph'd—His
f
cresc.
f
f
peo - ple are free! Praise to the Lord! Praise to the Lord! Je -
cresc.
f
f
rit molto
ff
ho - vah hath triumph'd—His peo - ple are free!
ff
rit. molto
rit molto


* Trio
ff
f All Voices
Praise to the Conqueror, Praise to the Lord! His word was our arrow, His breath was our sword.
ff
f
p
mf
f
Who shall return to tell E-gypt the sto-ry Of those she sent forth in the hour of her pride? The
p
mf
f
cresc
ff
Lord hath look'd out from His Pillar of Glory, And all her brave thousands are dash'd in the tide.
f
ff

* The Trio may be sung by three voices; 1st Sop., 2nd Sop. and Alto; or by the whole school divided into three parts. In the latter case the men will sing the lowest part; and the upper parts will be divided among the women

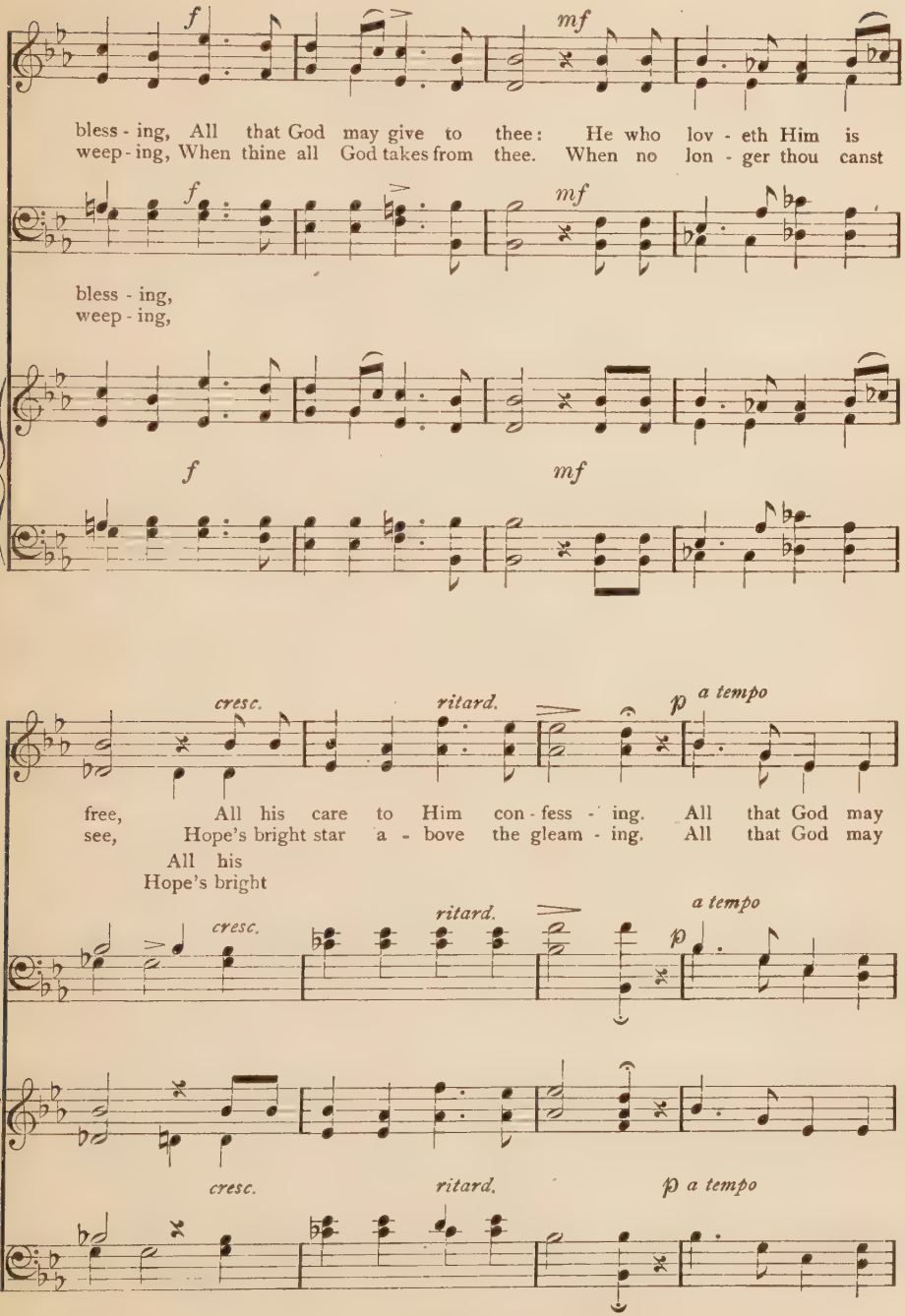

f
Sound, sound the tim - brel o'er E - gypt's dark sea! Je - ho - vah hath triumph'd—His
f
cresc.
f
f
peo - ple are free! Praise to the Lord! Praise to the Lord! Je -
cresc.
f
f
ff
rit molto
ho - vah hath triumph'd—His peo - ple are free!
ff
rit. molto
rit molto

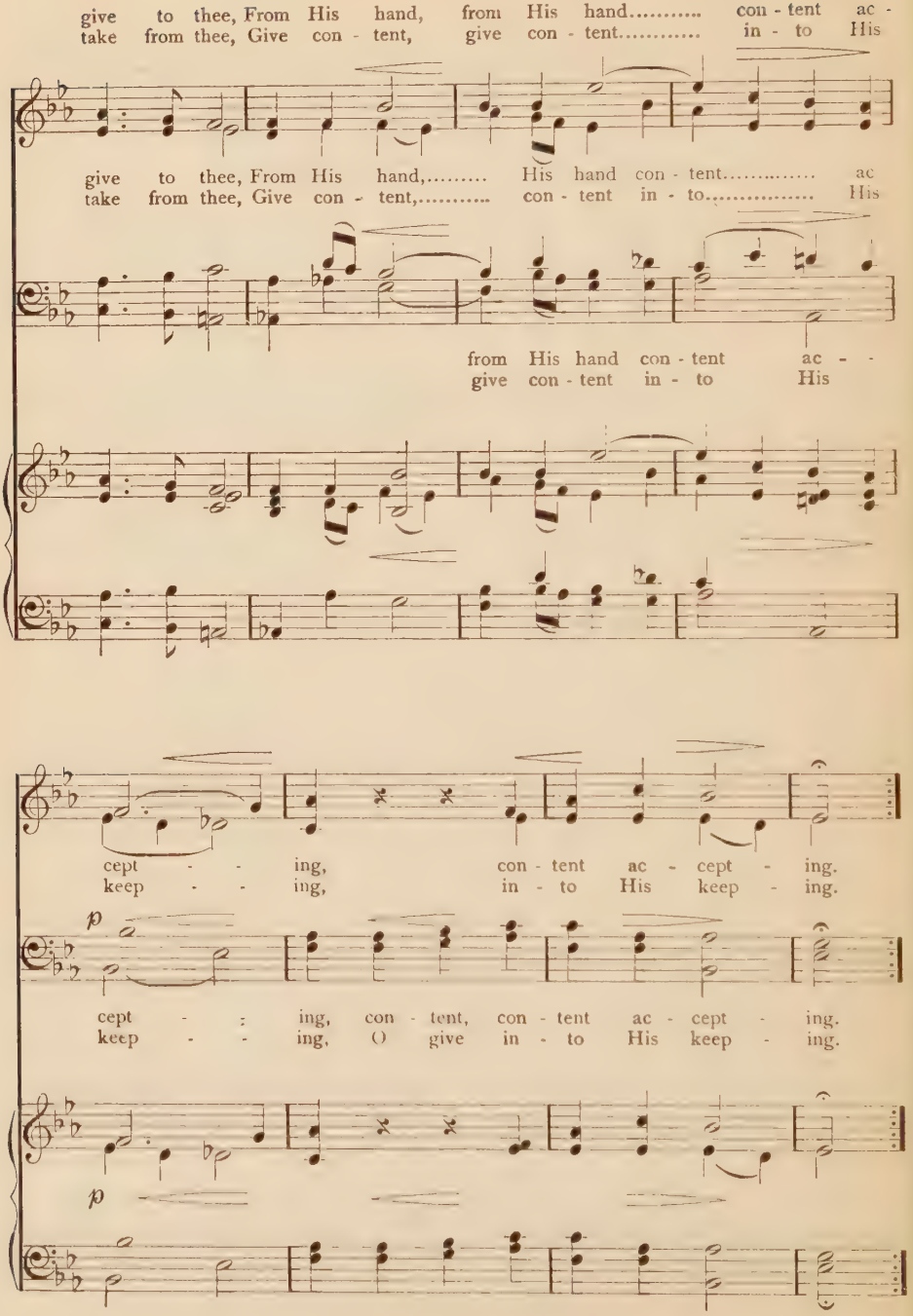
# 265 All That God May Give to Thee

From the German of F. Oser, by Dudley Buck, 1839 — E. F. Richter, d. 1879

p Moderato ♩= 96.
1. All that God may give to thee, From His hand con-tent ac - cept-ing, Oh, be -
2. All that God may take from thee Give con- tent in - to His keep-ing, Spite the
Oh,... .
Spite....
p Accomp. ad lib.
Oh, be - lieve it is a bless - ing, Oh, be - lieve it is a
Spite the an - guish and the weep - ing, Spite the an - guish and the
più cresc.
lieve it is a bless - ing, a bless - ing,
an - guish and the weep - ing, the weep - ing,
lieve it is a bless - ing, O be - lieve it is a
an - guish and the weep - ing, Spite the an - - guish and the
cresc.
..... be - lieve,..... be - lieve it is a bless - ing, a
..... the an - guish, the an - guish and the weep - ing, the
cresc.

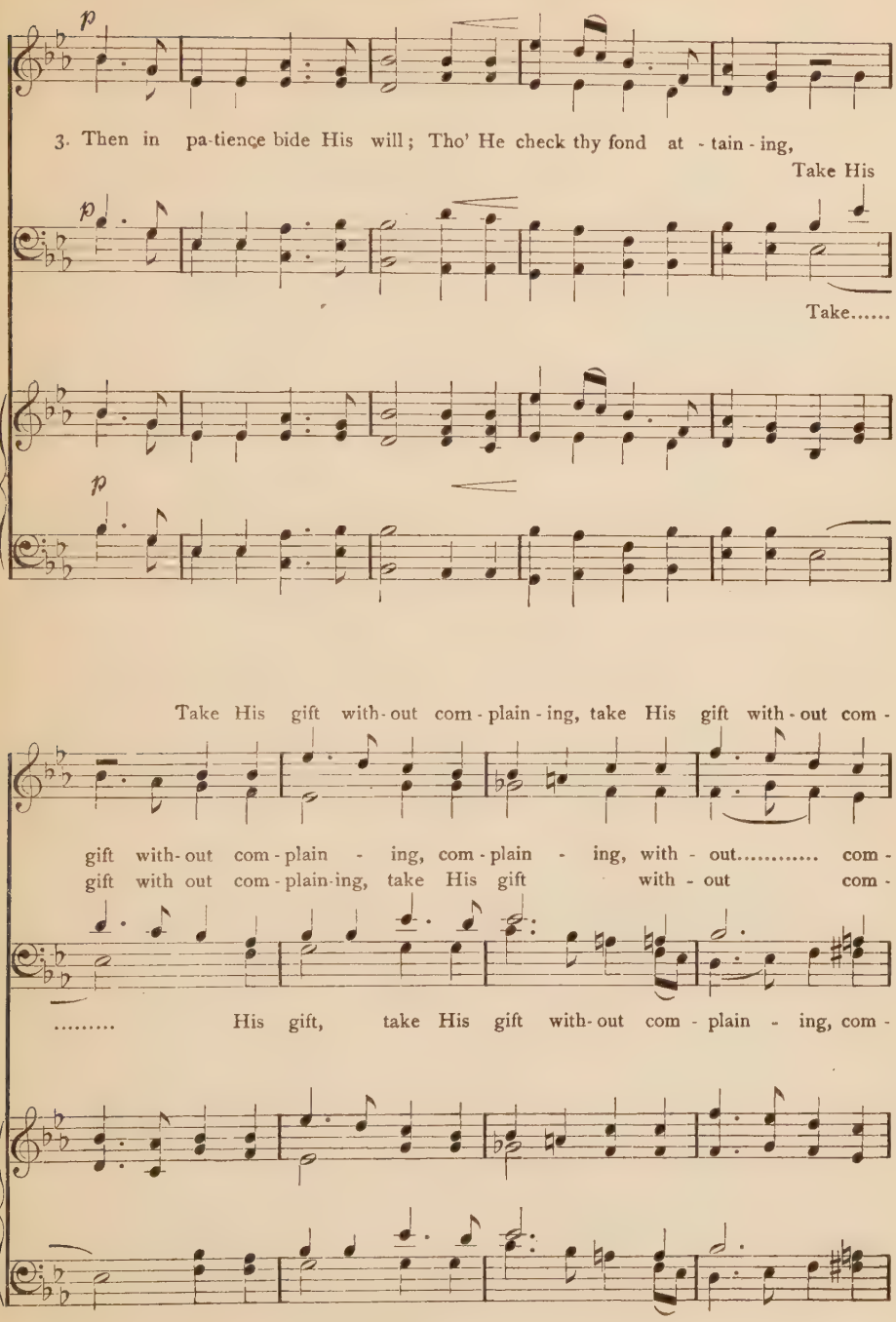
Copyright, 1882, by G. Schirmer

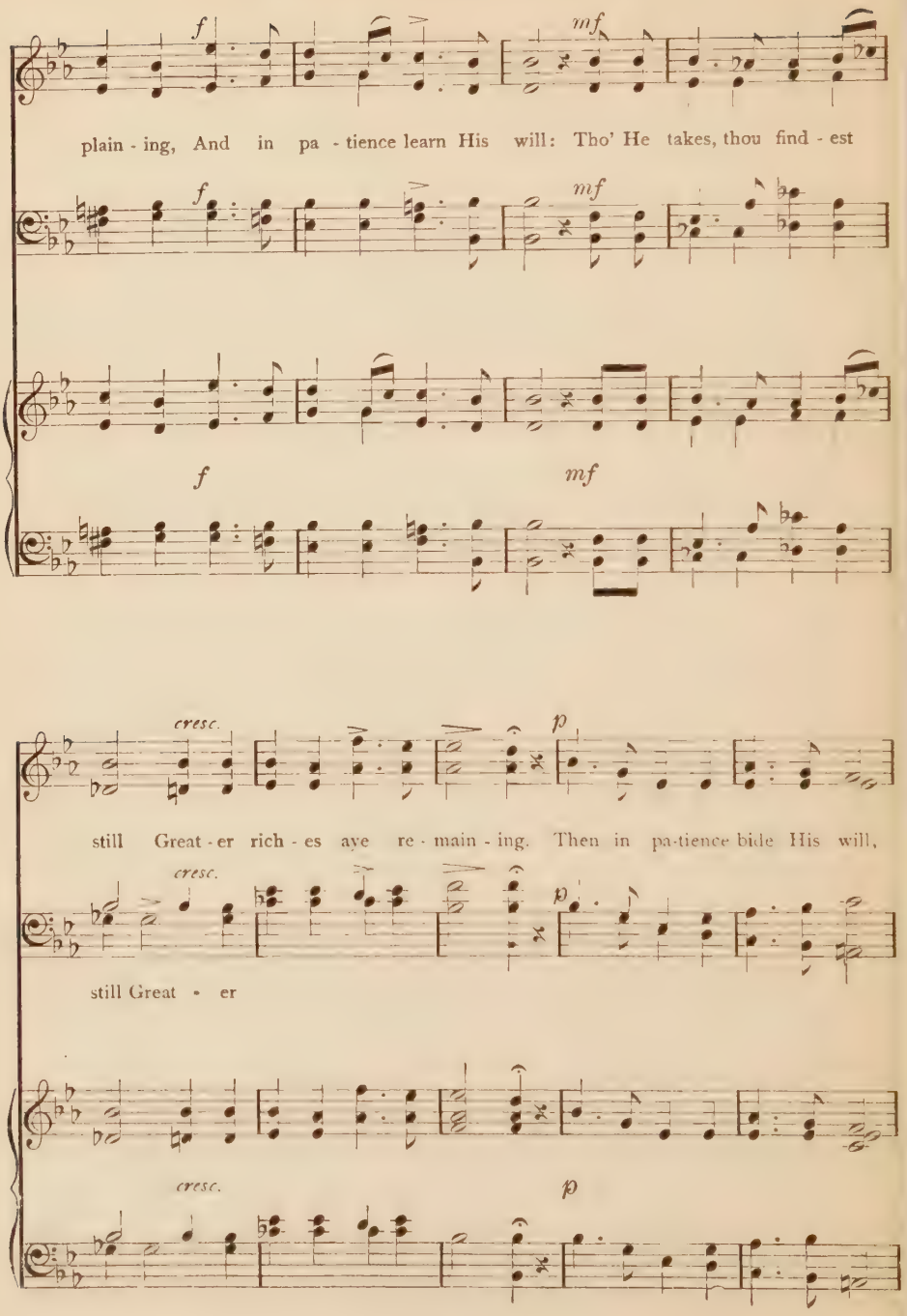
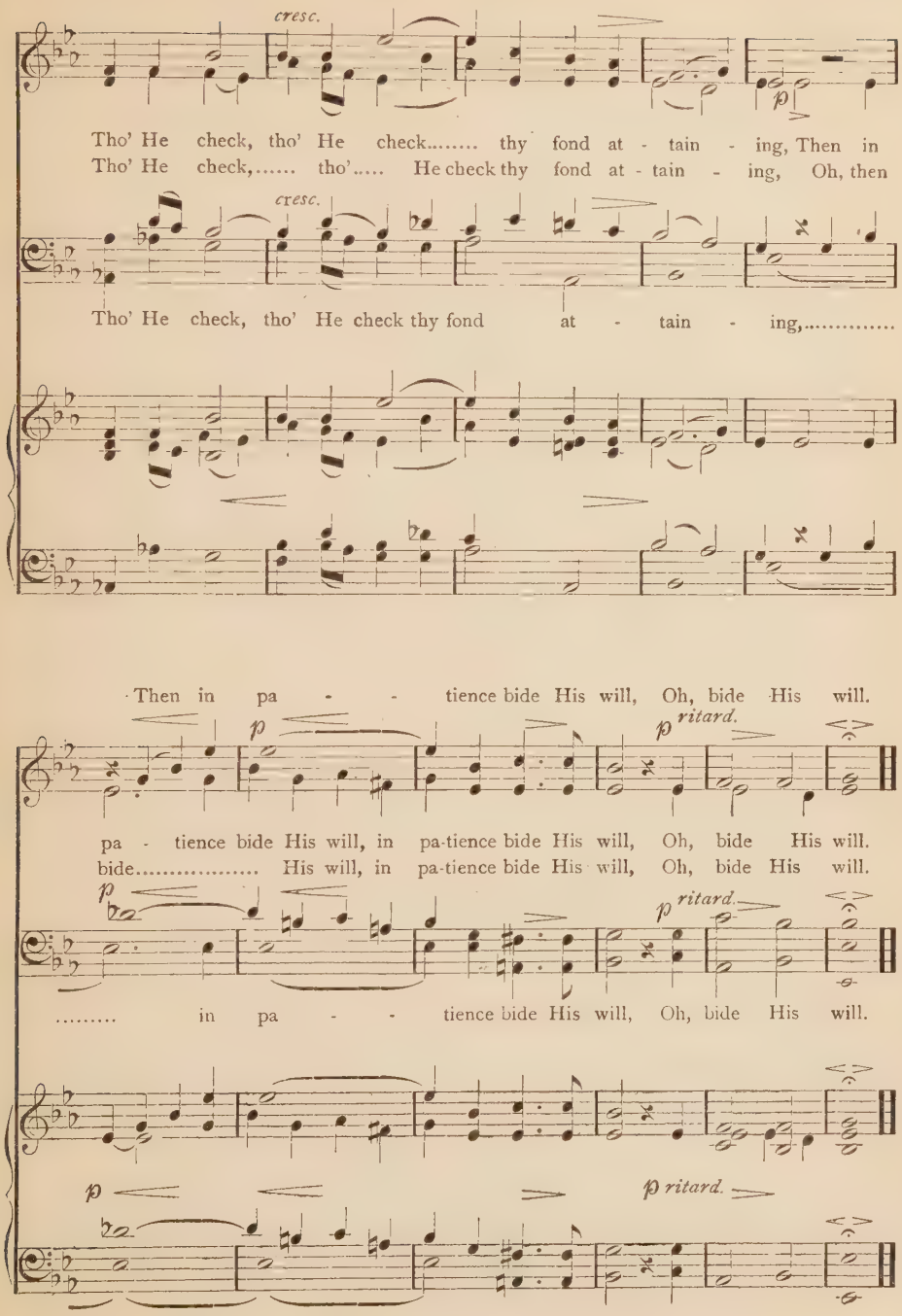
# All That God May Give to Thee


f
mf
bless - ing, All that God may give to thee: He who lov - eth Him is
weep - ing, When thine all God takes from thee. When no lon - ger thou canst
bless - ing,
weep - ing,
cresc.
ritard.
p
a tempo
free, All his care to Him con - fess - ing. All that God may
see, Hope's bright star a - bove the gleam - ing. All that God may
All his
Hope's bright

# All That God May Give to Thee

give to thee, From His hand, from His hand..... con - tent ac -
take from thee, Give con - tent, give con - tent..... in - to His
give to thee, From His hand,..... His hand con - tent..... ac
take from thee, Give con - tent,..... con - tent in - to..... His
from His hand con - tent ac - -
give con - tent in - to His
cept - - ing, con - tent ac - cept - ing.
keep - - ing, in - to His keep - ing.
p
cept - - ing, con - tent, con - tent ac - cept - ing.
keep - - ing, O give in - to His keep - ing.
p

# All That God May Give to Thee

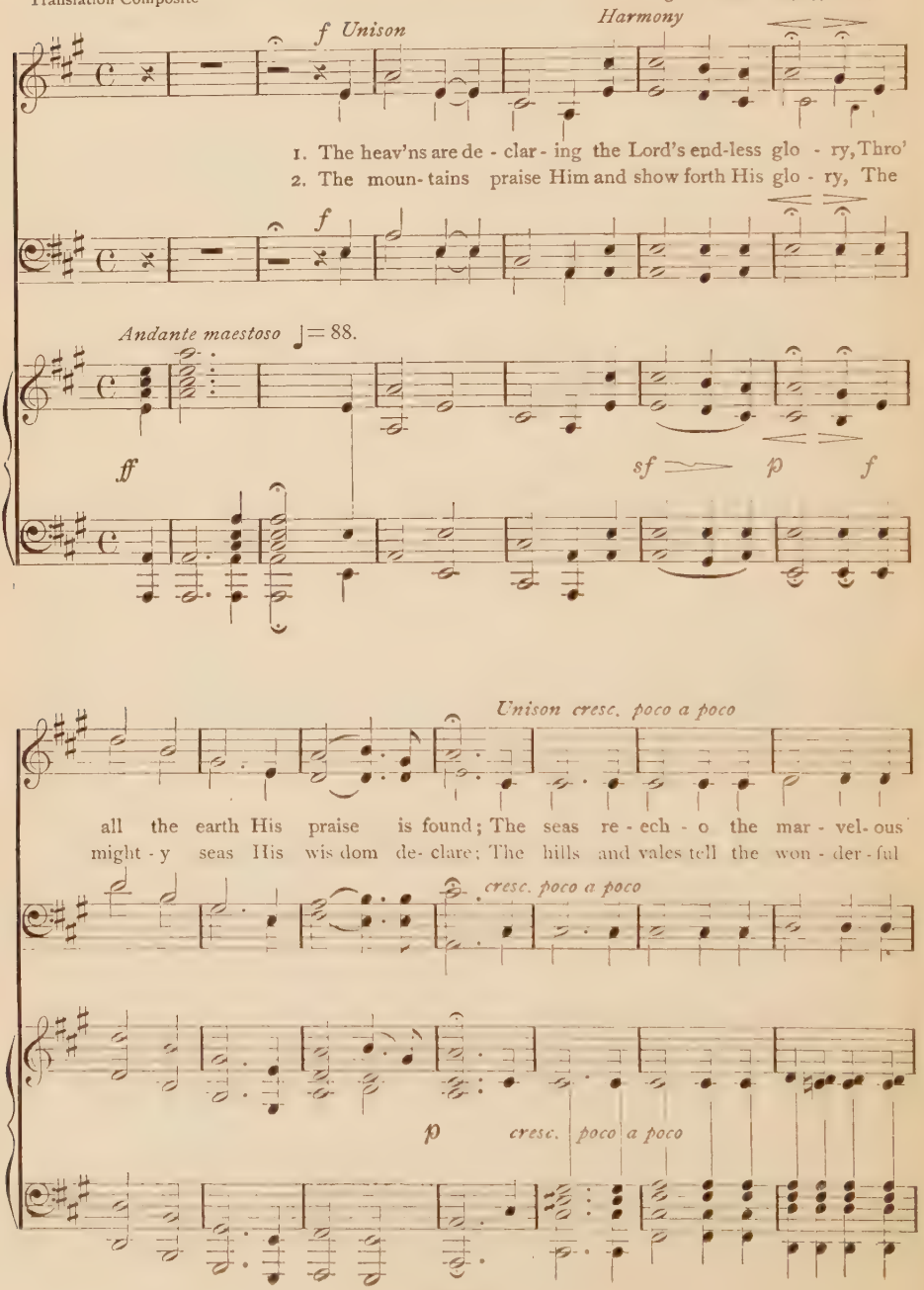

p
3. Then in pa-tience bide His will; Tho' He check thy fond at - tain - ing,
Take His
Take.....
Take His gift with-out com-plain-ing, take His gift with-out com -
gift with-out com-plain - ing, com-plain - ing, with - out..... com -
gift with out com-plain-ing, take His gift with - out com -
..... His gift, take His gift with-out com - plain - ing, com -

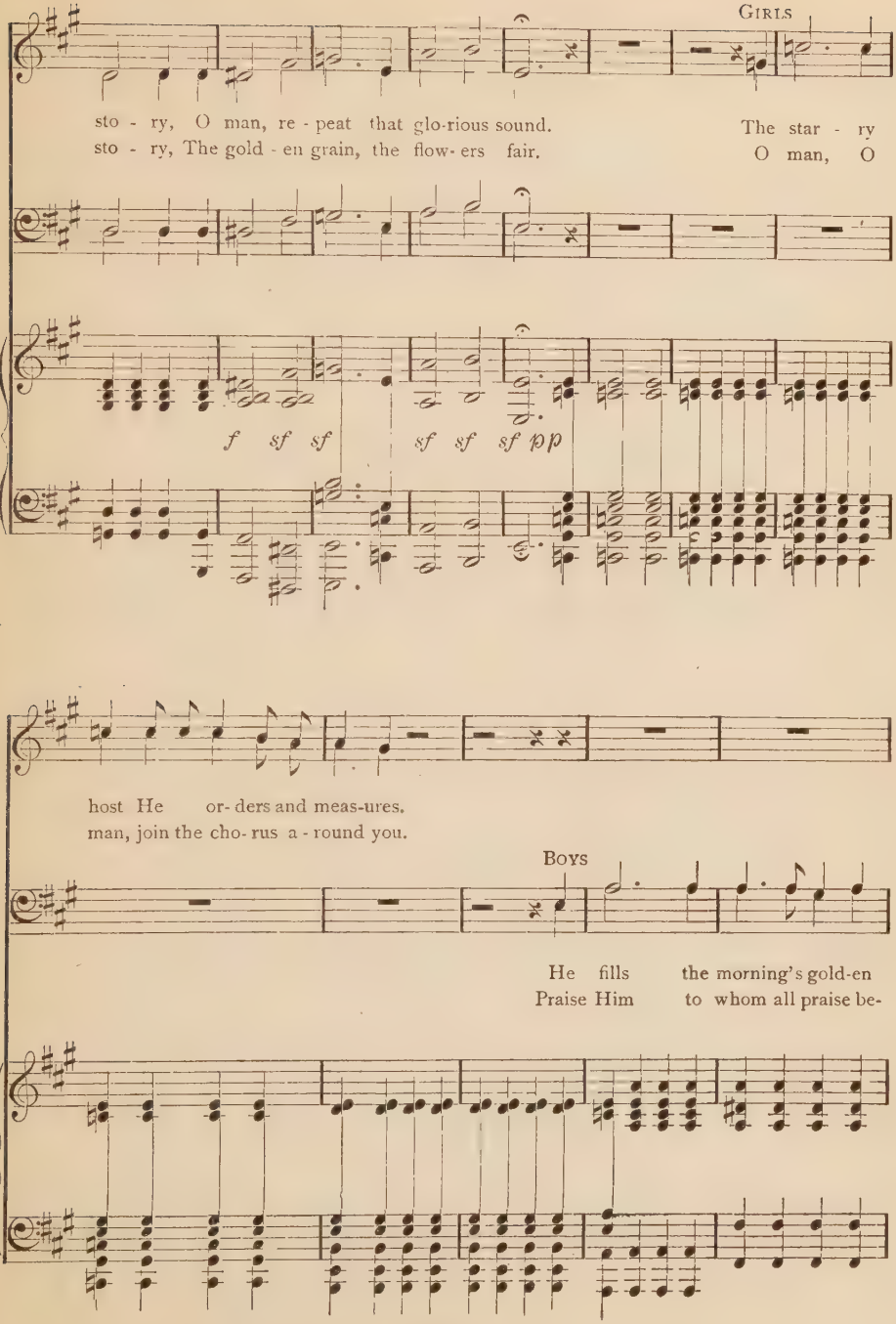
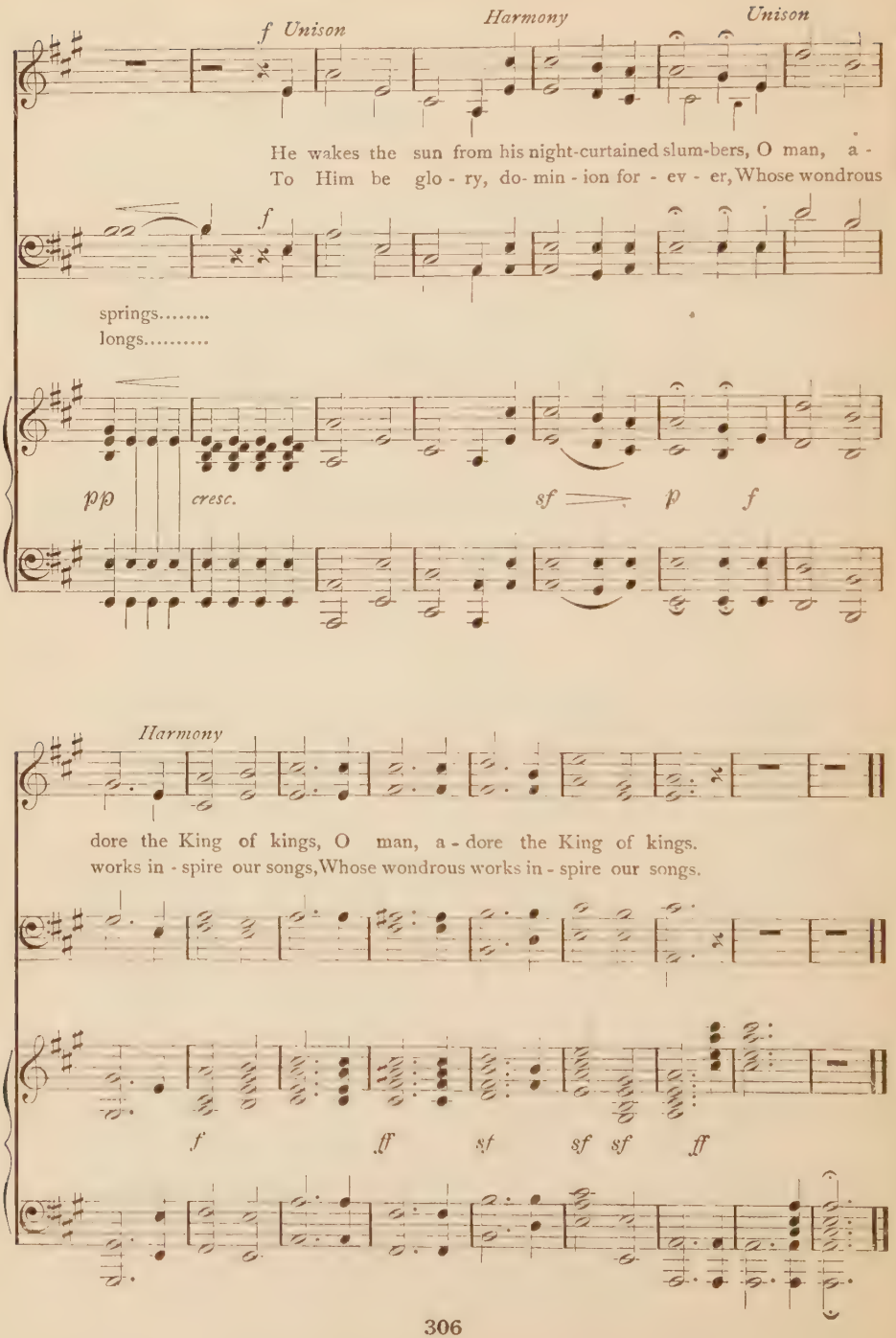

f
mf
plain - ing, And in pa - tience learn His will: Tho' He takes, thou find - est
f
mf
f
mf
cresc.
p
still Great - er rich - es aye re - main - ing. Then in pa-tience bide His will,
cresc.
p
still Great - er
cresc.
p

cresc.
Tho' He check, tho' He check..... thy fond at - tain - ing, Then in
Tho' He check,..... tho'..... He check thy fond at - tain - ing, Oh, then
cresc.
Tho' He check, tho' He check thy fond at - tain - ing,.....
Then in pa - - tience bide His will, Oh, bide His will.
p
p ritard.
pa - tience bide His will, in pa-tience bide His will, Oh, bide His will.
bide..... His will, in pa-tience bide His will, Oh, bide His will.
p
p ritard.
..... in pa - - tience bide His will, Oh, bide His will.
p
p ritard.

# The Glory of God in Nature

(Die Ehre Gottes aus der Natur)

Arr. for this work by H. Lewars
Translation Composite

Ludwig von Beethoven, 1770–1827

f Unison
Harmony
1. The heav'ns are de - clar - ing the Lord's end-less glo - ry, Thro'
2. The moun-tains praise Him and show forth His glo - ry, The
f
Andante maestoso ♩= 88.
ff
sf
p
f
Unison cresc. poco a poco
all the earth His praise is found; The seas re - ech - o the mar - vel-ous
might - y seas His wis dom de- clare; The hills and vales tell the won - der - ful
cresc. poco a poco
p
cresc. poco a poco


GIRLS
sto - ry, O man, re - peat that glo-rious sound.
sto - ry, The gold - en grain, the flow- ers fair.
The star - ry
O man, O
f sf sf sf sf sf pp
host He or- ders and meas-ures.
man, join the cho- rus a - round you.
Boys
He fills the morning's gold-en
Praise Him to whom all praise be-

f Unison
Harmony
Unison
He wakes the sun from his night-curtained slum-bers, O man, a -
To Him be glo - ry, do- min - ion for - ev - er, Whose wondrous
f
springs.....
longs.....
pp
cresc.
sf
p
f
Harmony
dore the King of kings, O man, a - dore the King of kings.
works in - spire our songs, Whose wondrous works in - spire our songs.
f
ff
sf
sf
sf
ff

# 267 How Lovely are the Messengers

*Andante con moto* ♪ = 132. F. Mendelssohn, 1836

*p* GIRLS

How love - ly are the mes- sen-gers that preach us the gospel of peace, How

*p*

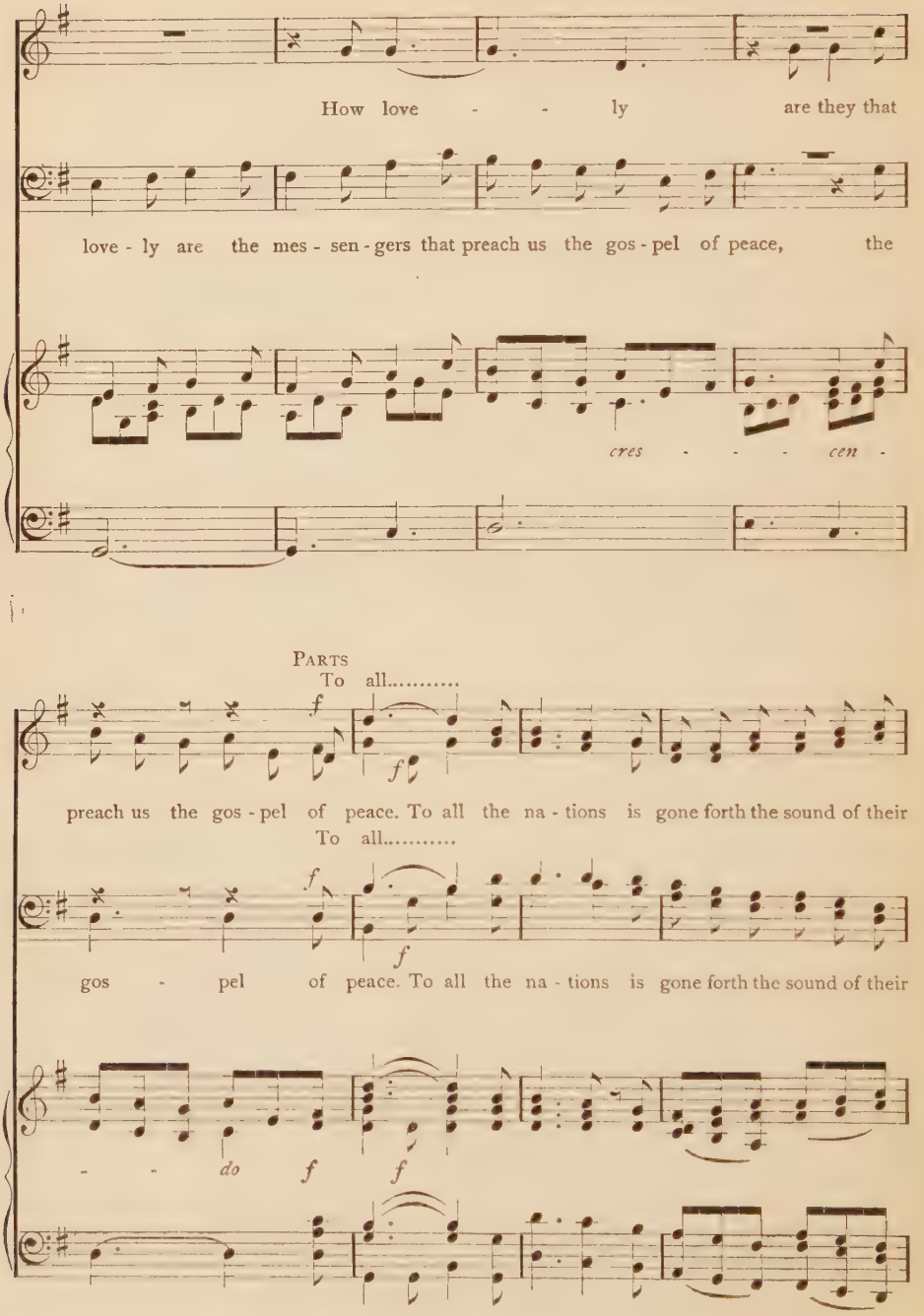
love - ly are the mes - sen- gers that preach us the gos - pel of peace, The

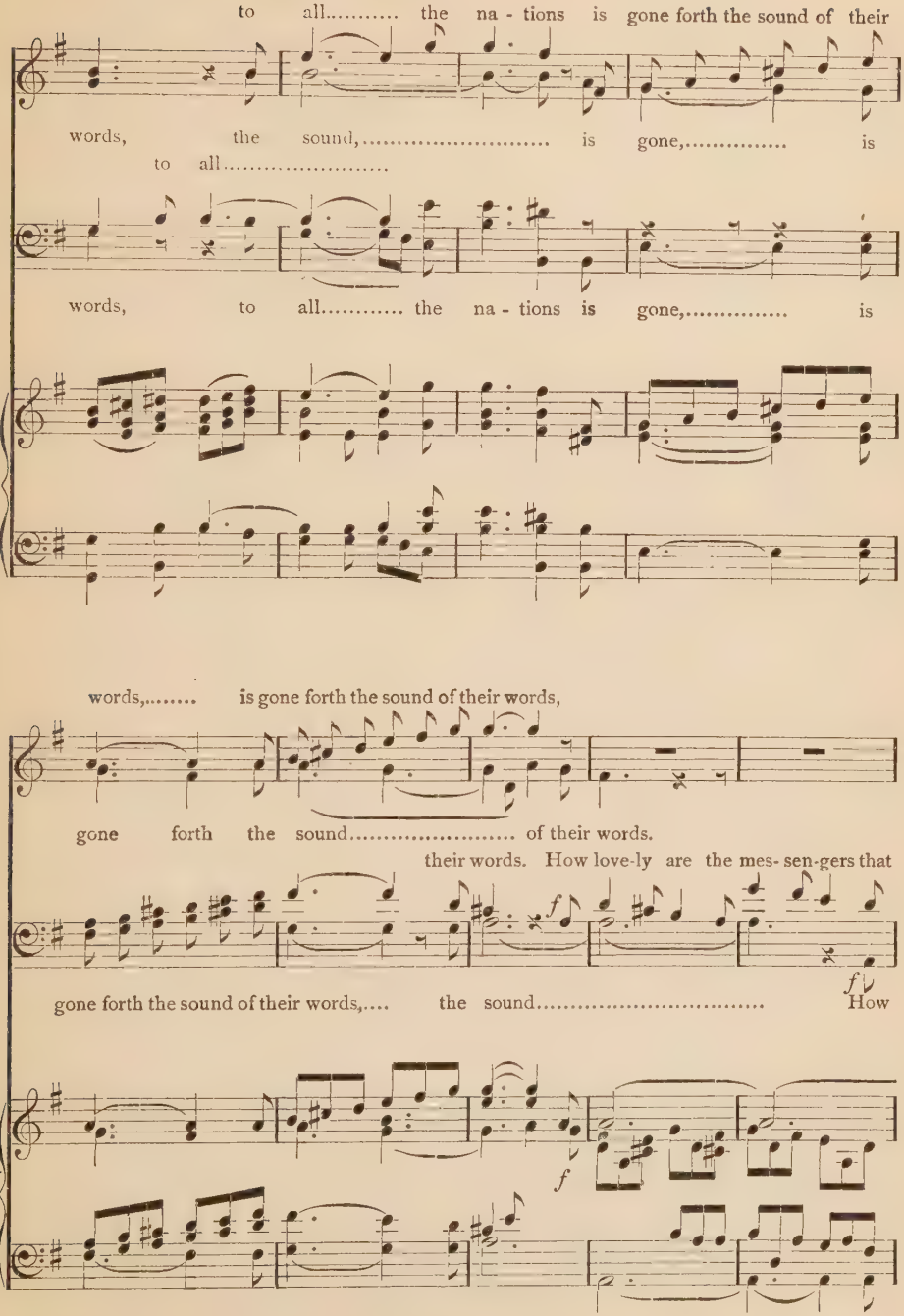
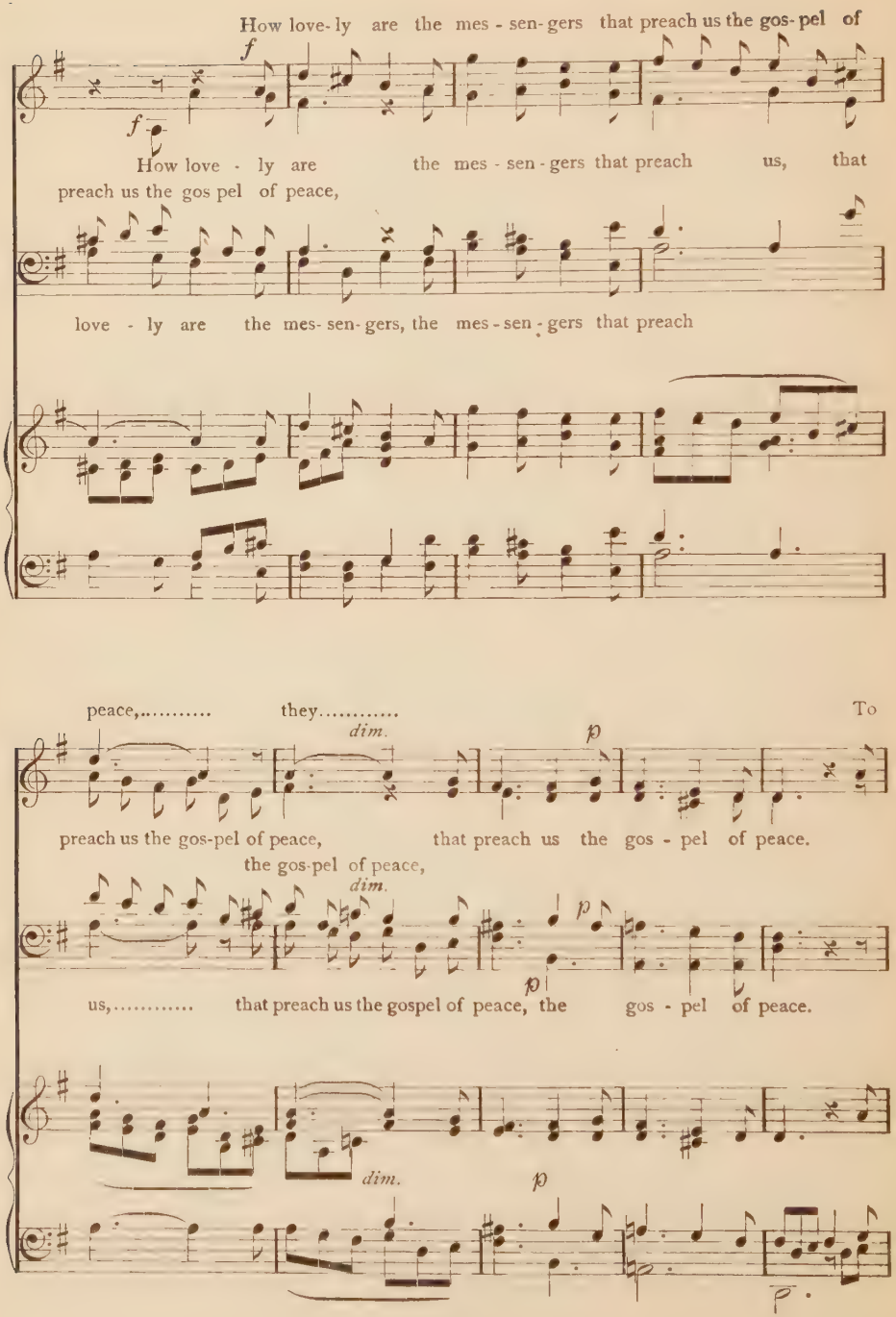
gos - pel of peace, the mes- sen-gers that preach..... us the gos- pel of peace,

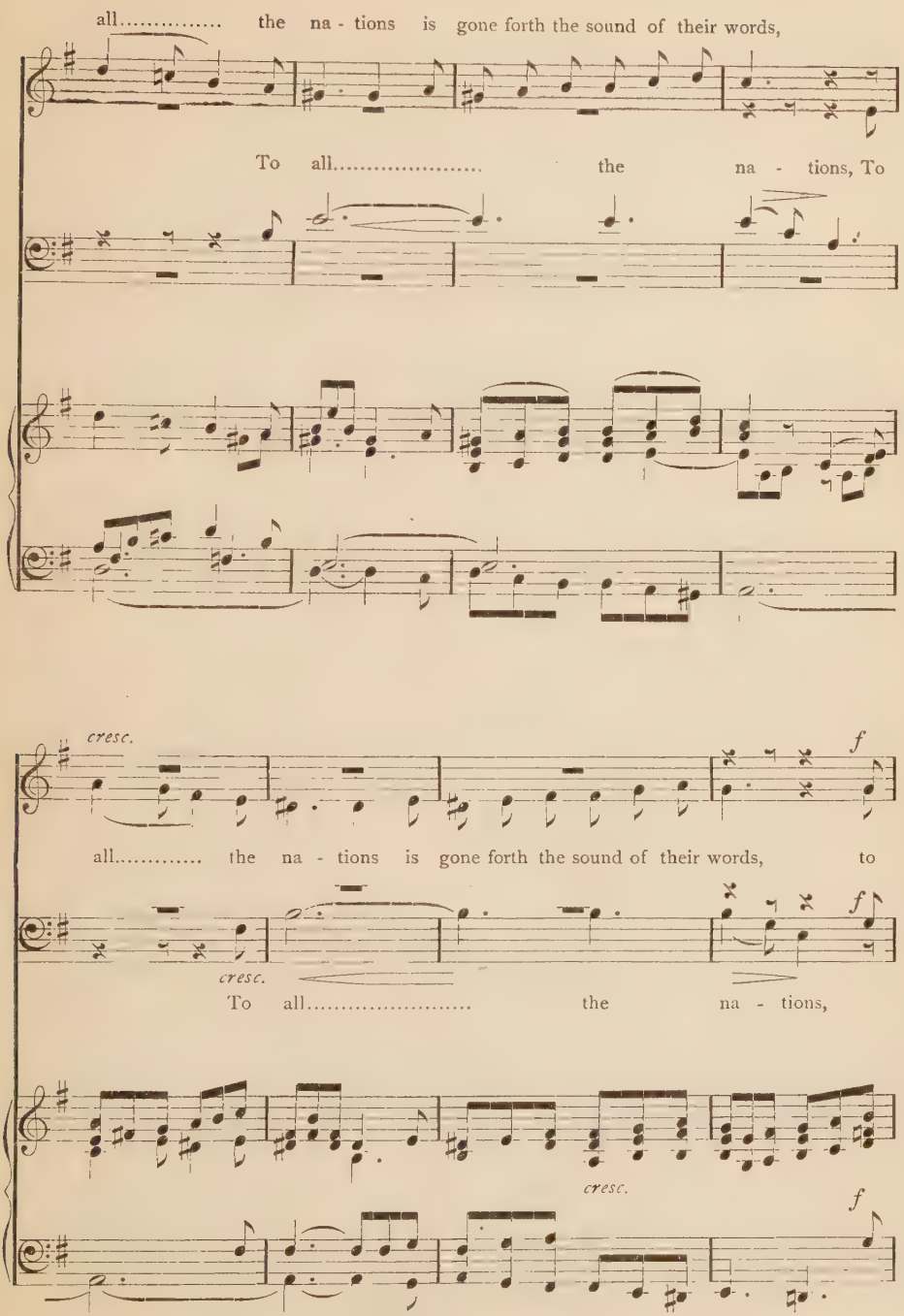
*p* Boys

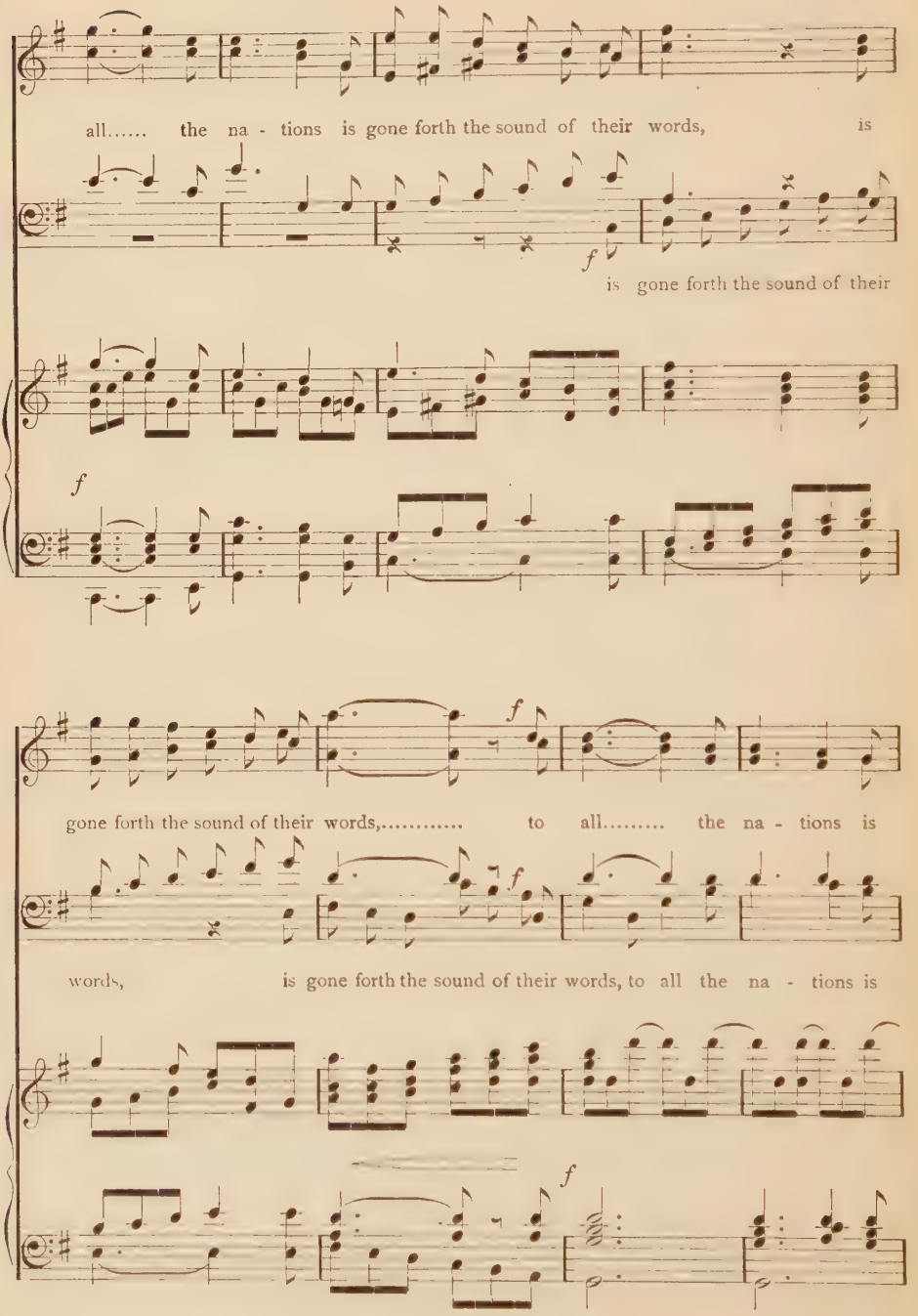
How love - ly are the mes-sen-gers that preach us the gospel of peace, How

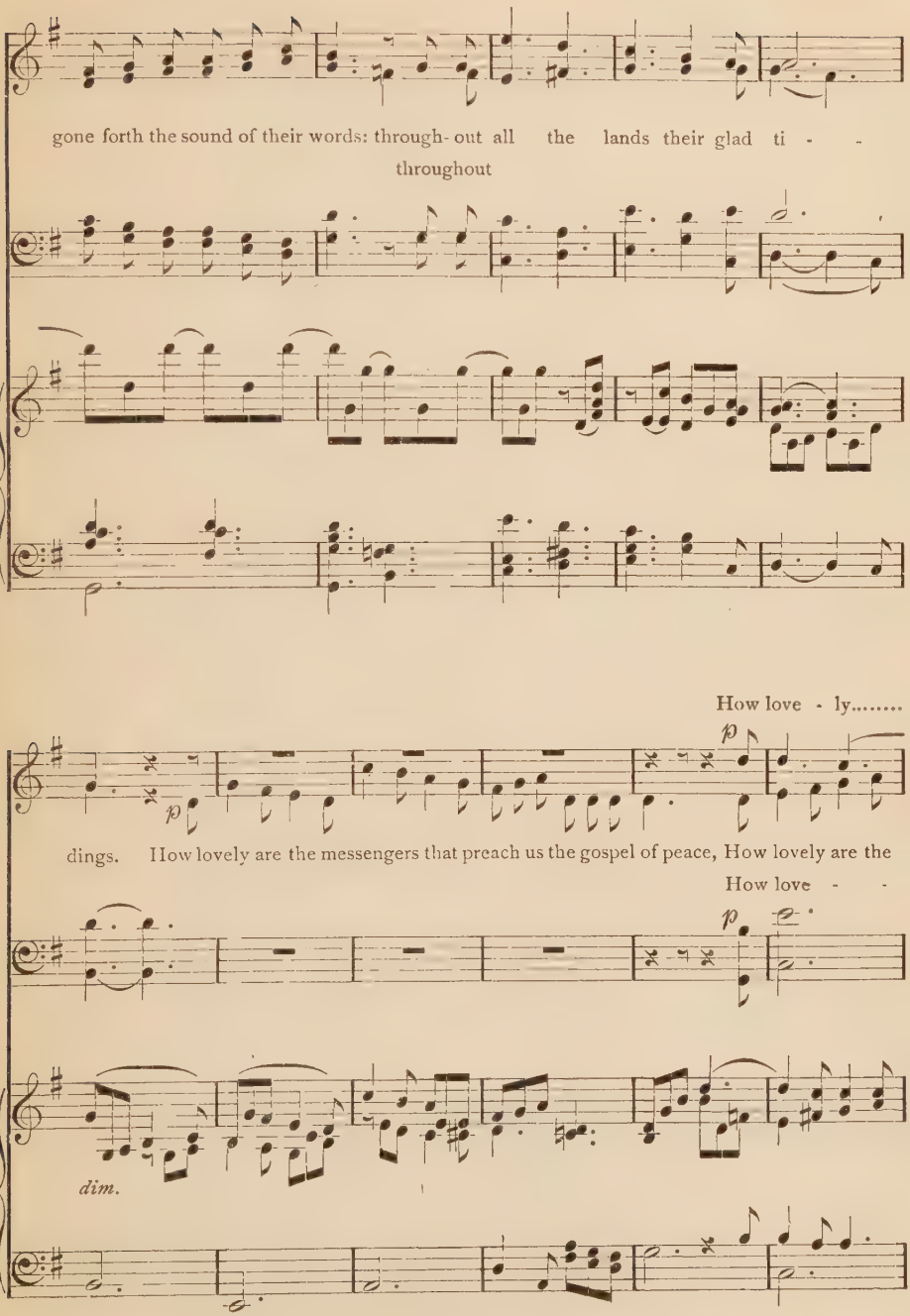
*p*

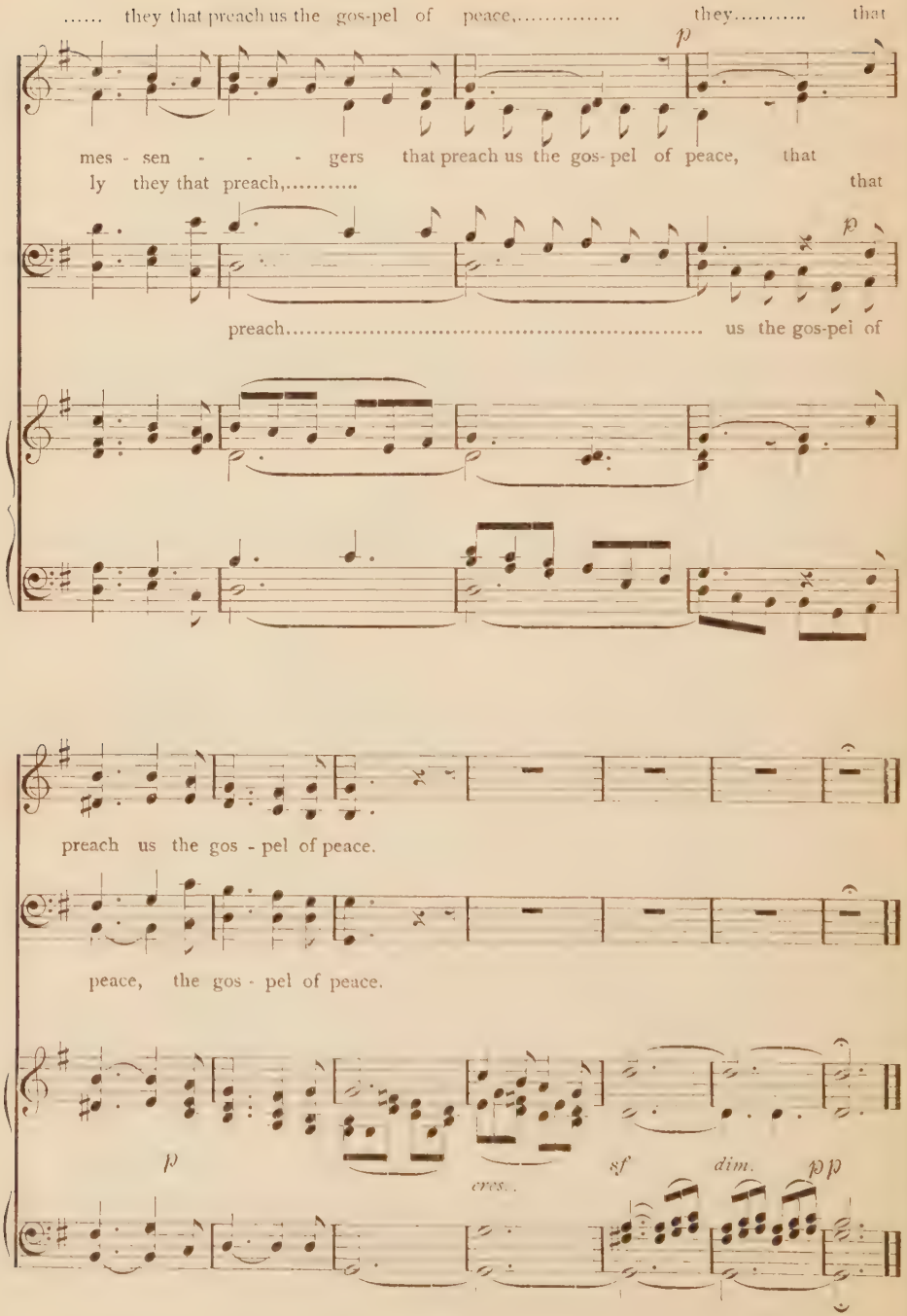

How love - - ly are they that
love - ly are the mes - sen - gers that preach us the gos - pel of peace, the
cres - - - cen -
Parts
To all.....
f
f
preach us the gos - pel of peace. To all the na - tions is gone forth the sound of their
To all.....
f
f
gos - pel of peace. To all the na - tions is gone forth the sound of their
- - do
f
f


to all..... the na - tions is gone forth the sound of their
words, the sound,..... is gone,..... is
to all.....
words, to all..... the na - tions is gone,..... is
words,..... is gone forth the sound of their words,
gone forth the sound..... of their words.
their words. How love-ly are the mes- sen-gers that
gone forth the sound of their words,.... the sound..... How

How love-ly are the mes - sen-gers that preach us the gos-pel of
f
f
How love - ly are the mes - sen - gers that preach us, that
preach us the gos pel of peace,
love - ly are the mes- sen- gers, the mes - sen - gers that preach
peace,..... they..... To
dim.
p
preach us the gos-pel of peace, that preach us the gos - pel of peace.
the gos-pel of peace,
dim.
p
p
us,..... that preach us the gospel of peace, the gos - pel of peace.
dim.
p
p


all..... the na - tions is gone forth the sound of their words,
To all..... the na - tions, To
cresc.
f
all..... the na - tions is gone forth the sound of their words, to
cresc.
f
To all..... the na - tions,
cresc.
f


all..... the na - tions is gone forth the sound of their words, is
f
is gone forth the sound of their
f
gone forth the sound of their words,..... to all..... the na - tions is
f
words, is gone forth the sound of their words, to all the na - tions is
f


gone forth the sound of their words: through- out all the lands their glad ti - -
throughout
How love - ly.....
p
p
dings. How lovely are the messengers that preach us the gospel of peace, How lovely are the
How love - -
p
dim.

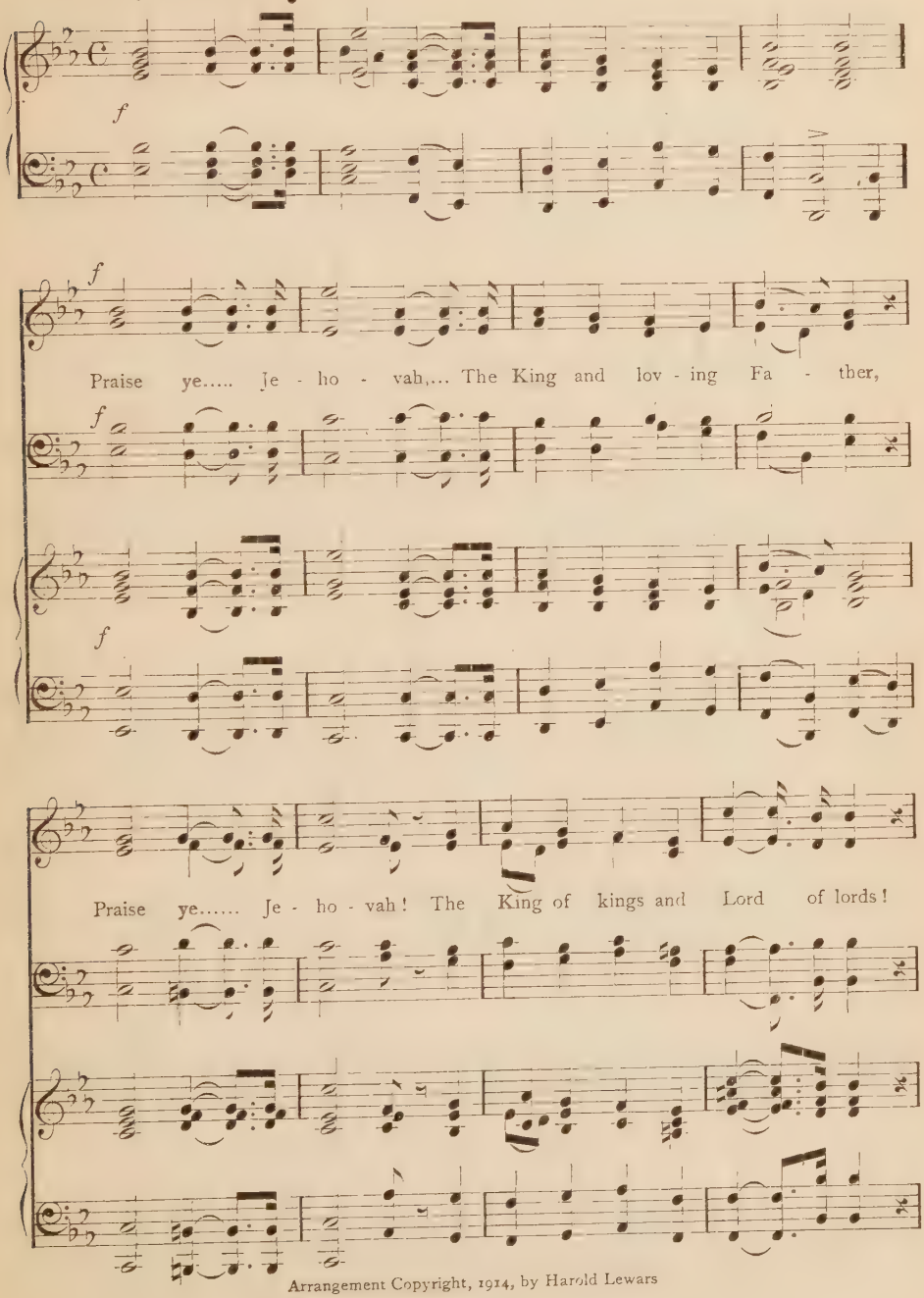

..... they that preach us the gos-pel of peace,..... they..... that
p
mes - sen - - - - gers that preach us the gos- pel of peace, that
ly they that preach,..... that
p
preach..... us the gos-pel of
preach us the gos - pel of peace.
peace, the gos - pel of peace.
p
cres.
sf
dim.
pp

# 268 Praise Ye Jehovah

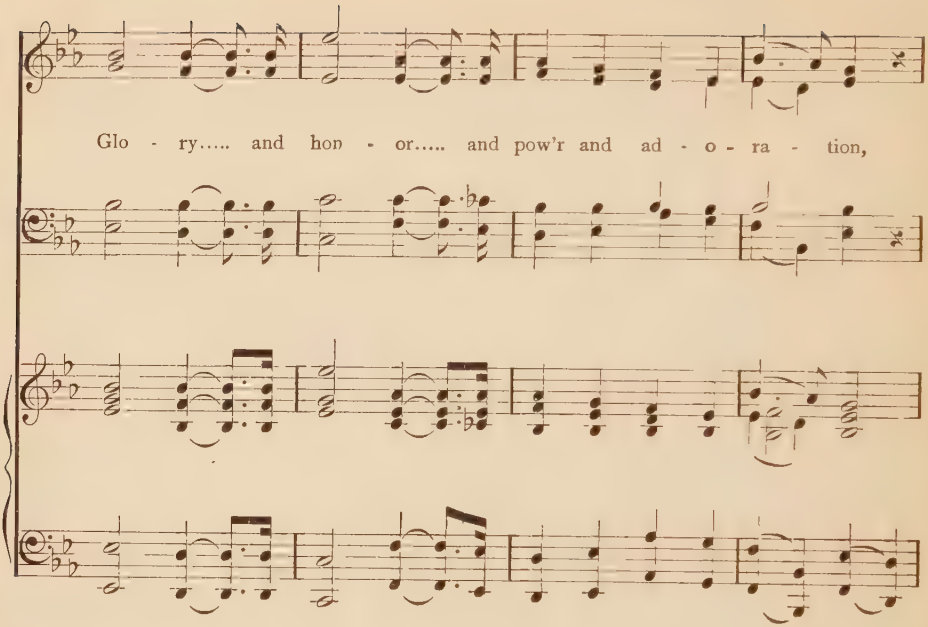
Arr. for Chorus by Harold Lewars

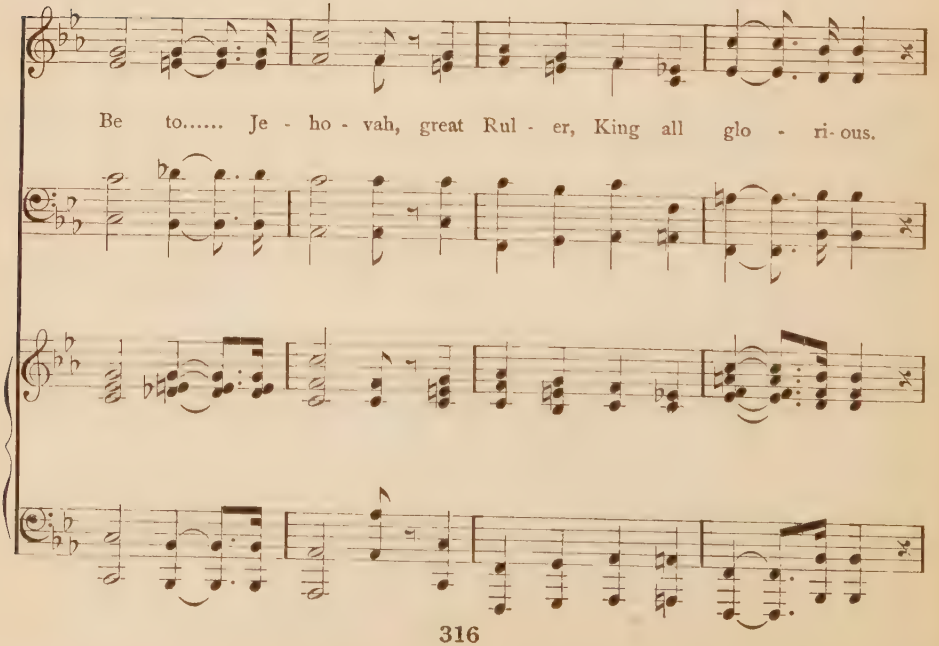
Charles F. Gounod, 1818–1893

*Allegretto maestoso* ♩ = 100.

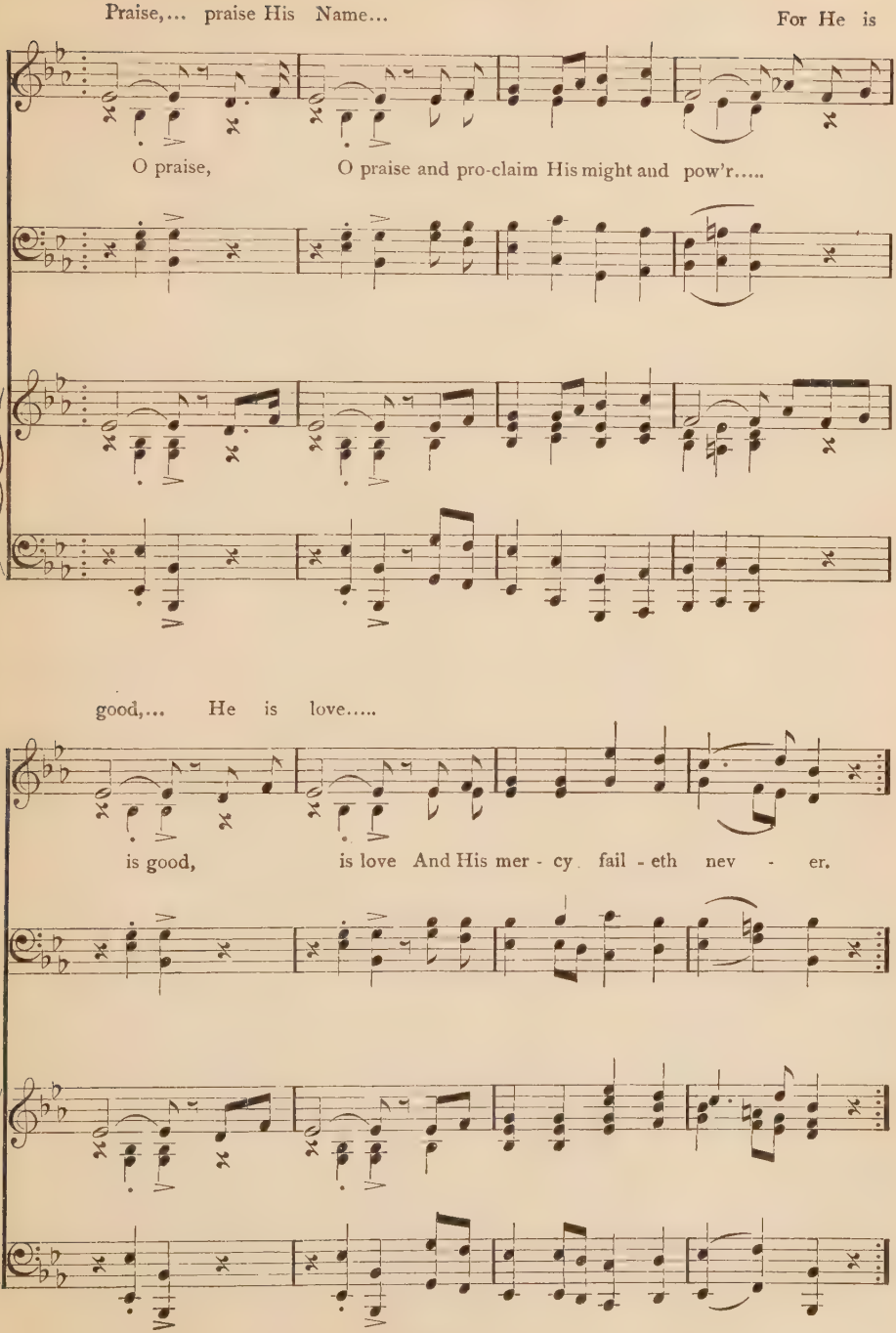



Arrangement Copyright, 1914, by Harold Lewars

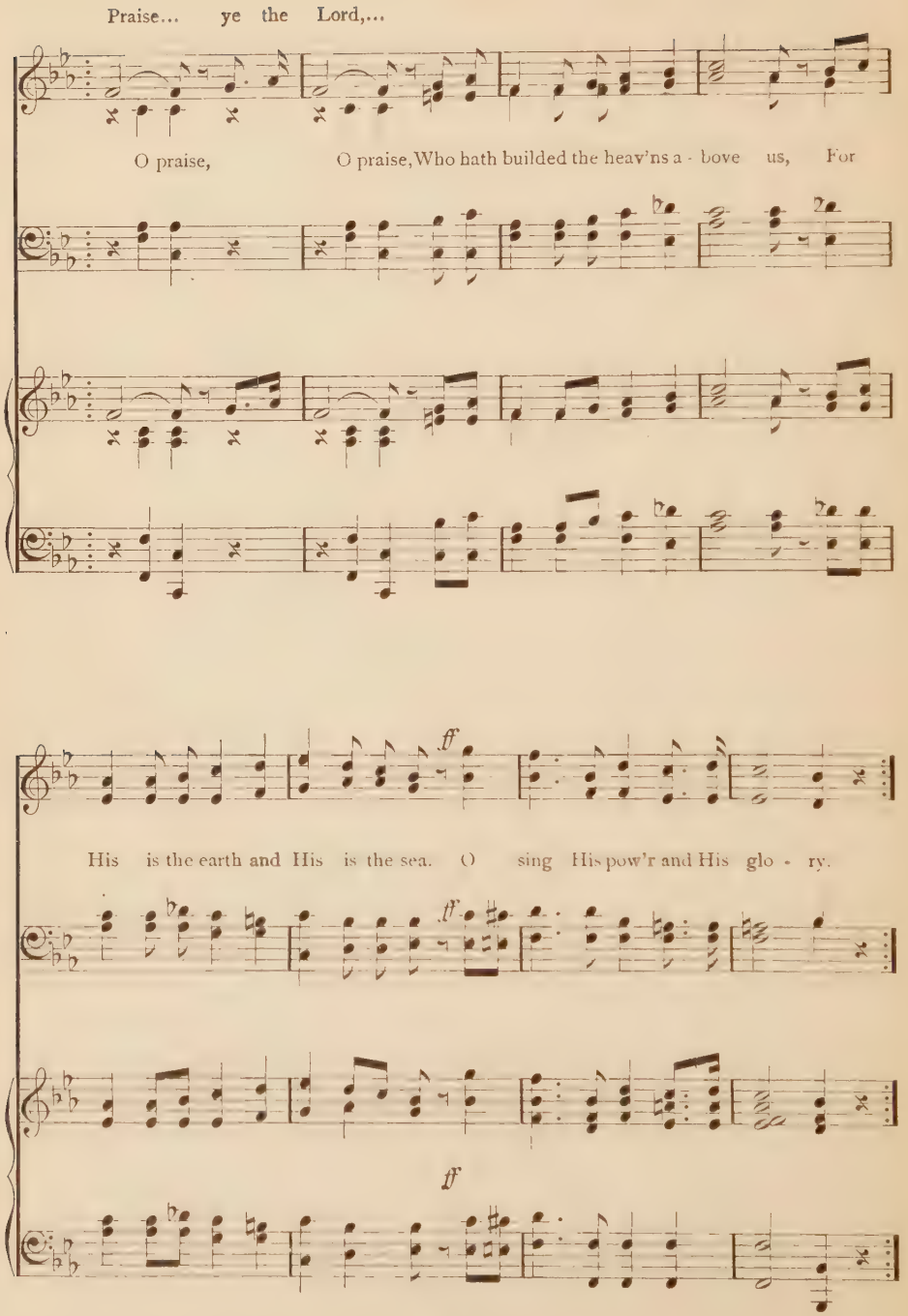

Glo - ry..... and hon - or..... and pow'r and ad - o - ra - tion,

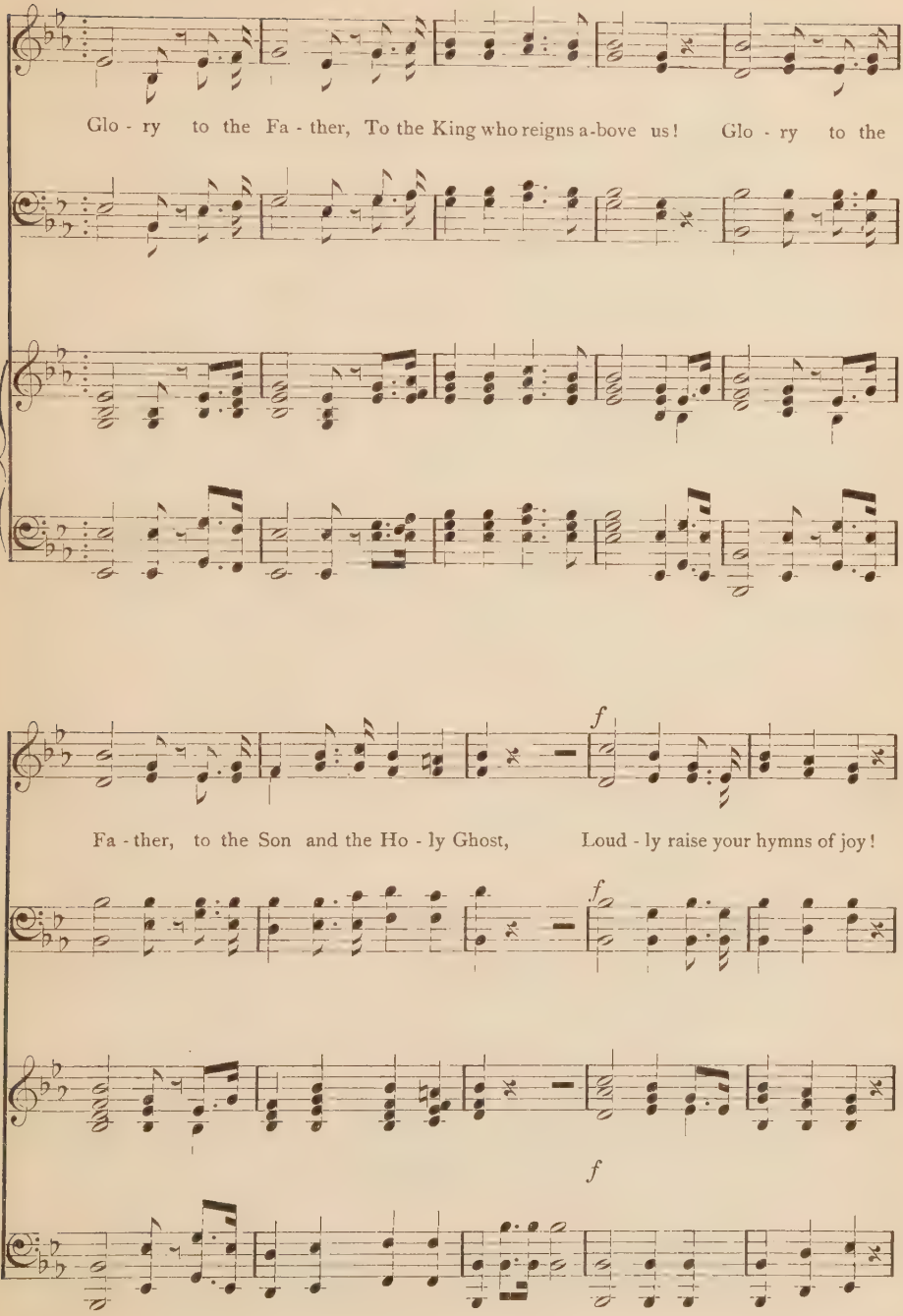

Be to..... Je - ho - vah, great Rul - er, King all glo - ri - ous.

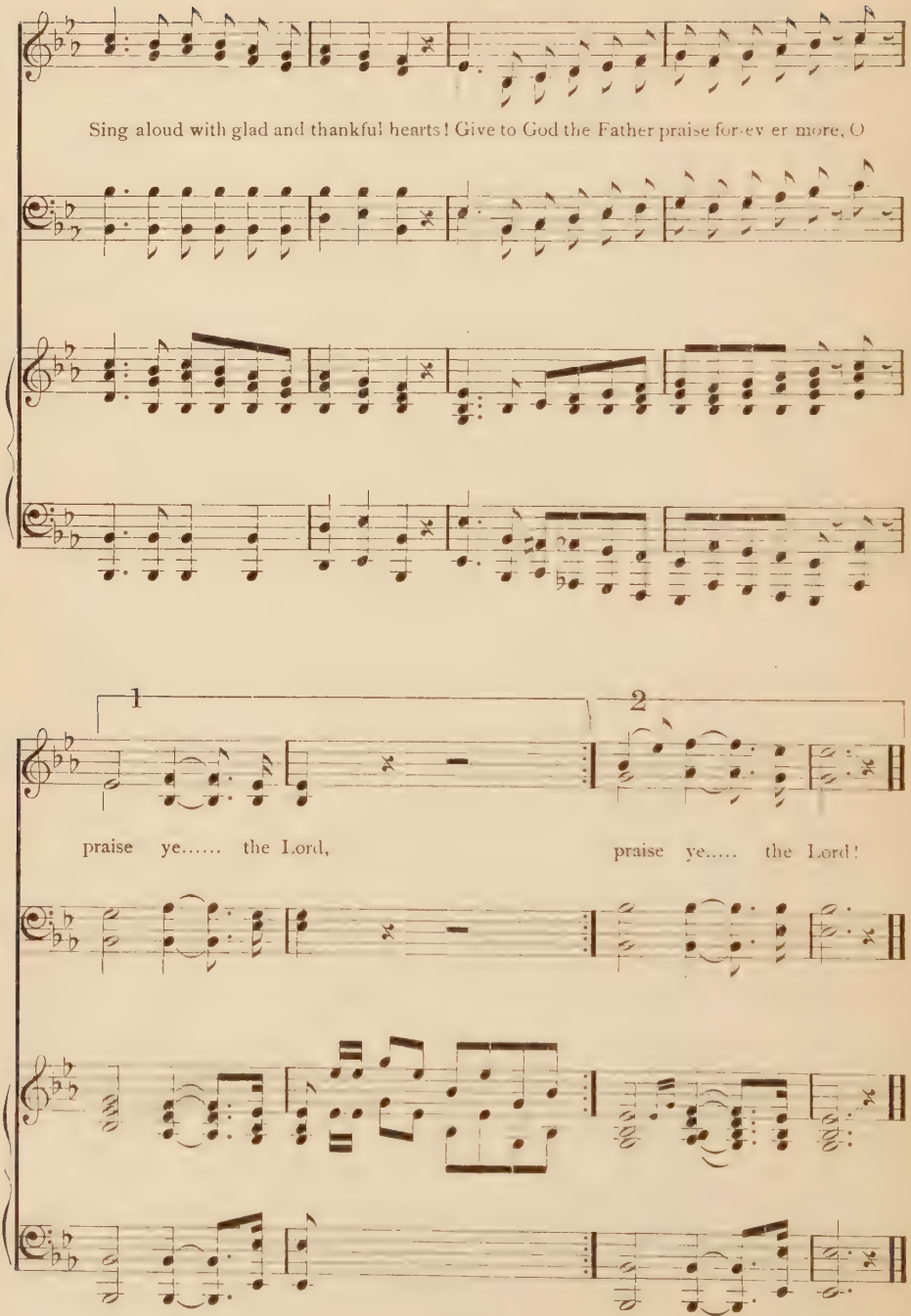
# Praise Ye Jehovah


Praise,... praise His Name...
For He is
O praise,
O praise and pro-claim His might and pow'r.....
good,... He is love.....
is good,
is love And His mer - cy fail - eth nev - er.

# Praise Ye Jehovah


Praise... ye the Lord,...
O praise, O praise, Who hath builded the heav'ns a - bove us, For
ff
His is the earth and His is the sea. O sing His pow'r and His glo - ry.
ff
ff

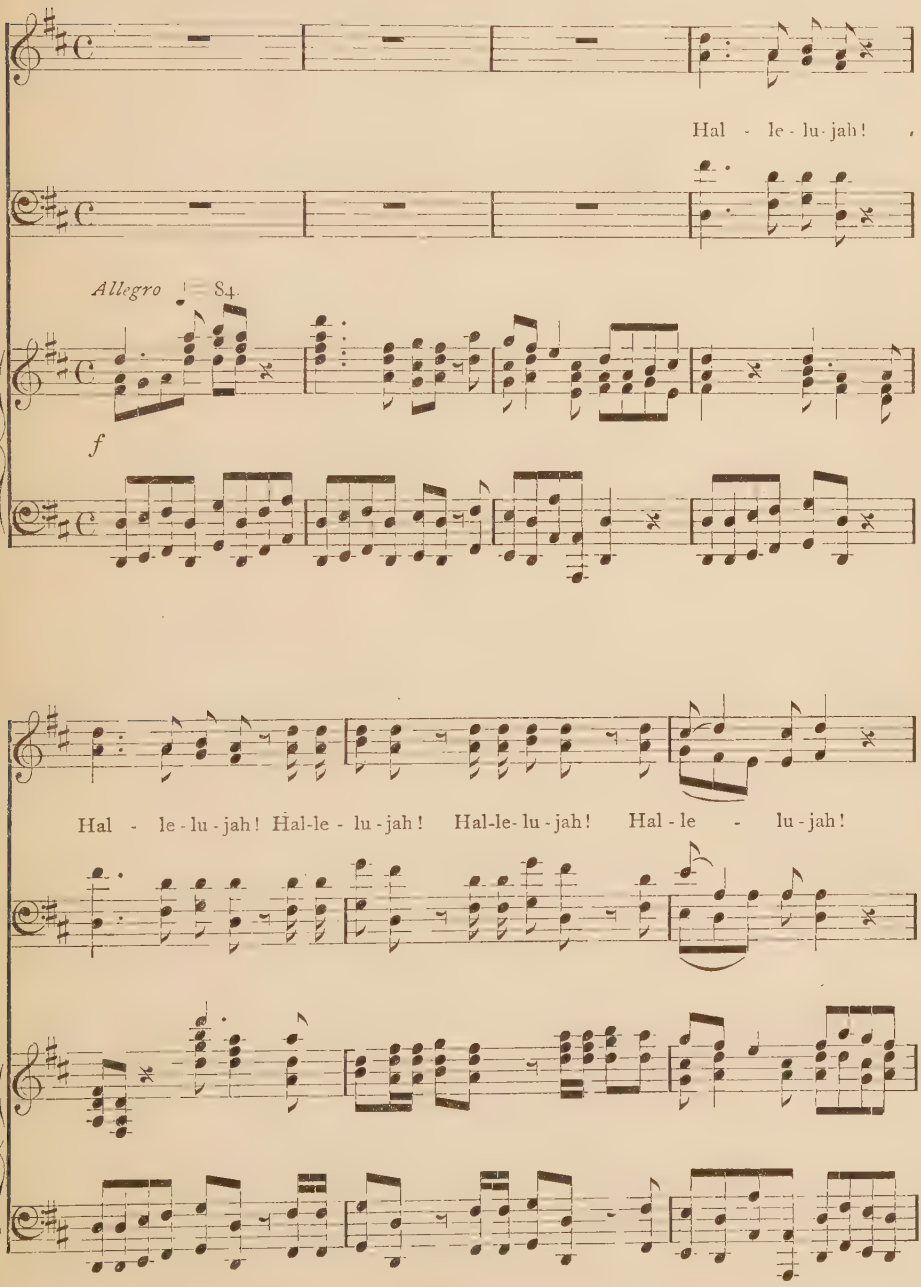

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, To the King who reigns a-bove us! Glo - ry to the
f
Fa - ther, to the Son and the Ho - ly Ghost, Loud - ly raise your hymns of joy!
f
f

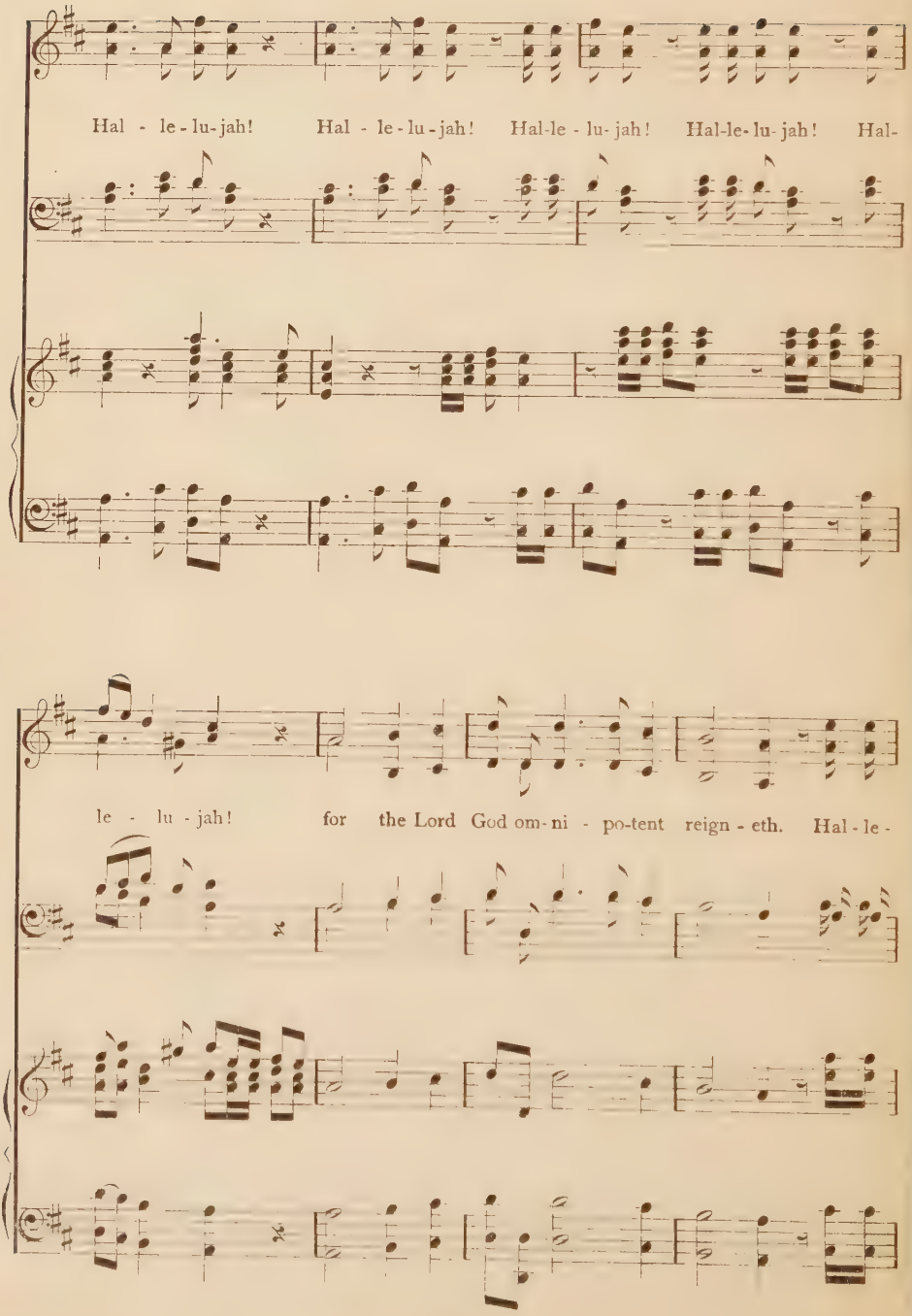

Sing aloud with glad and thankful hearts! Give to God the Father praise for-ev er more. O
1
2
praise ye..... the Lord,
praise ye..... the Lord!

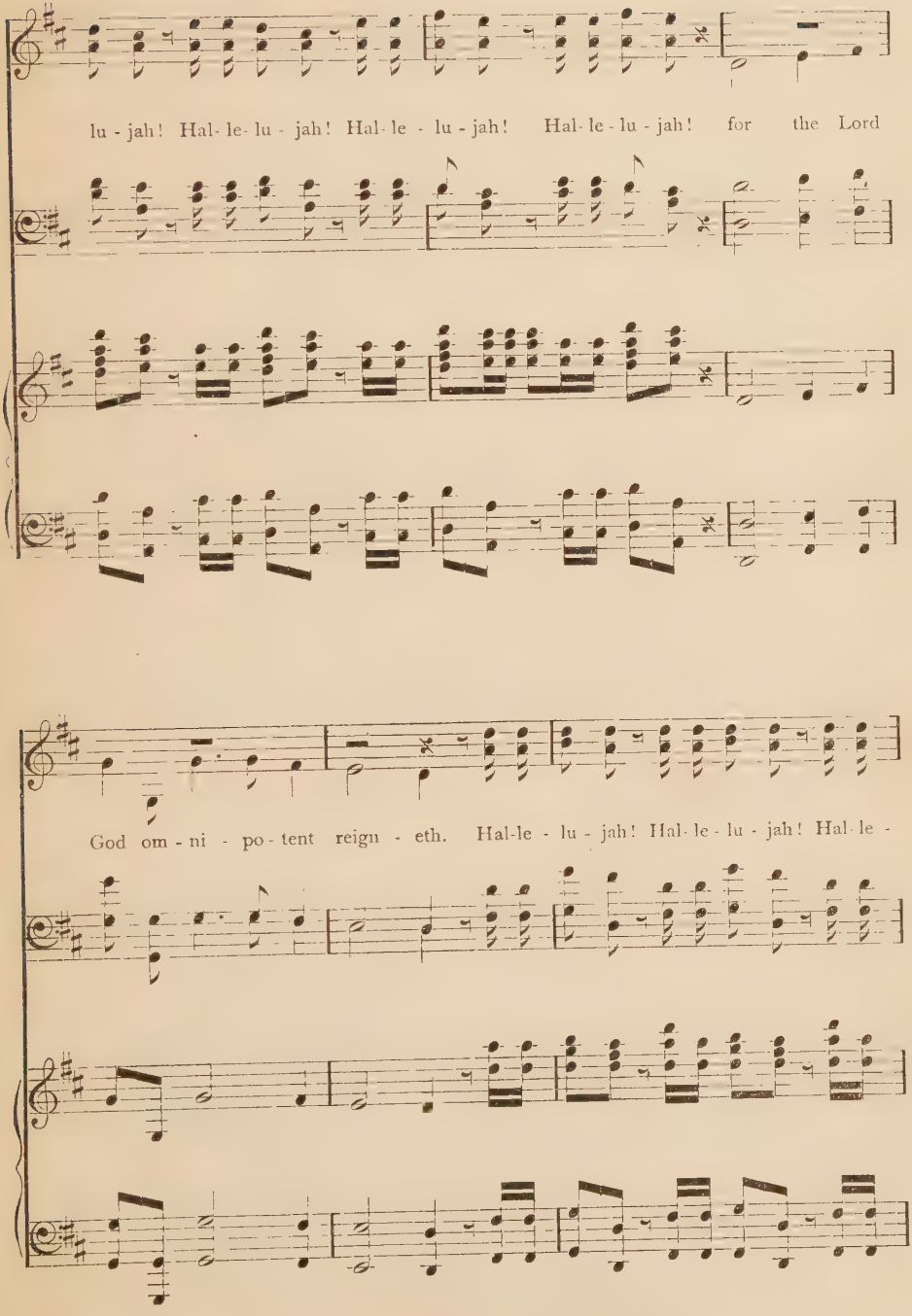
# 269 Hallelujah Chorus from The Messiah

(Hallelujah!)

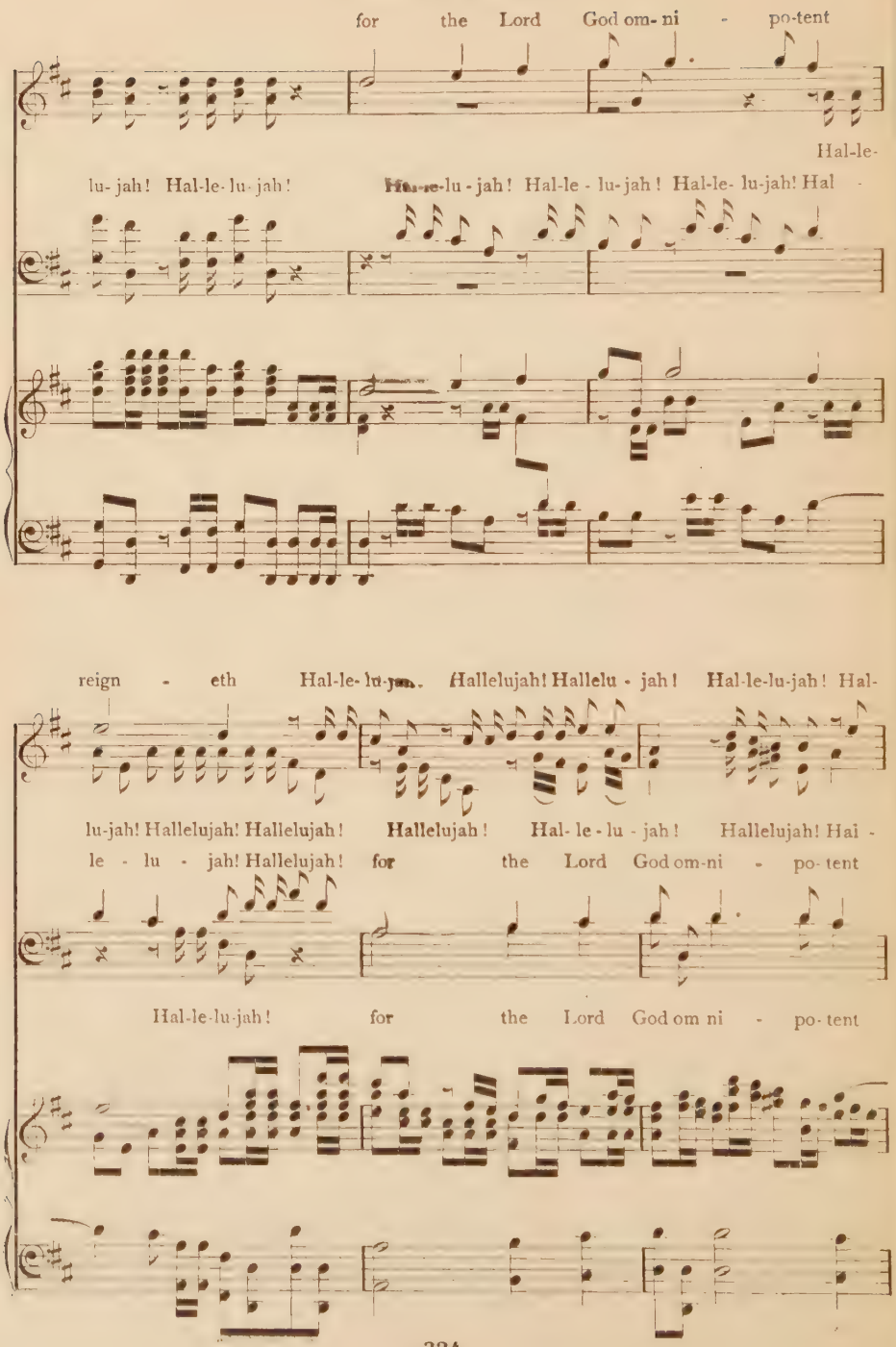
G. F. Handel, 1685–1759



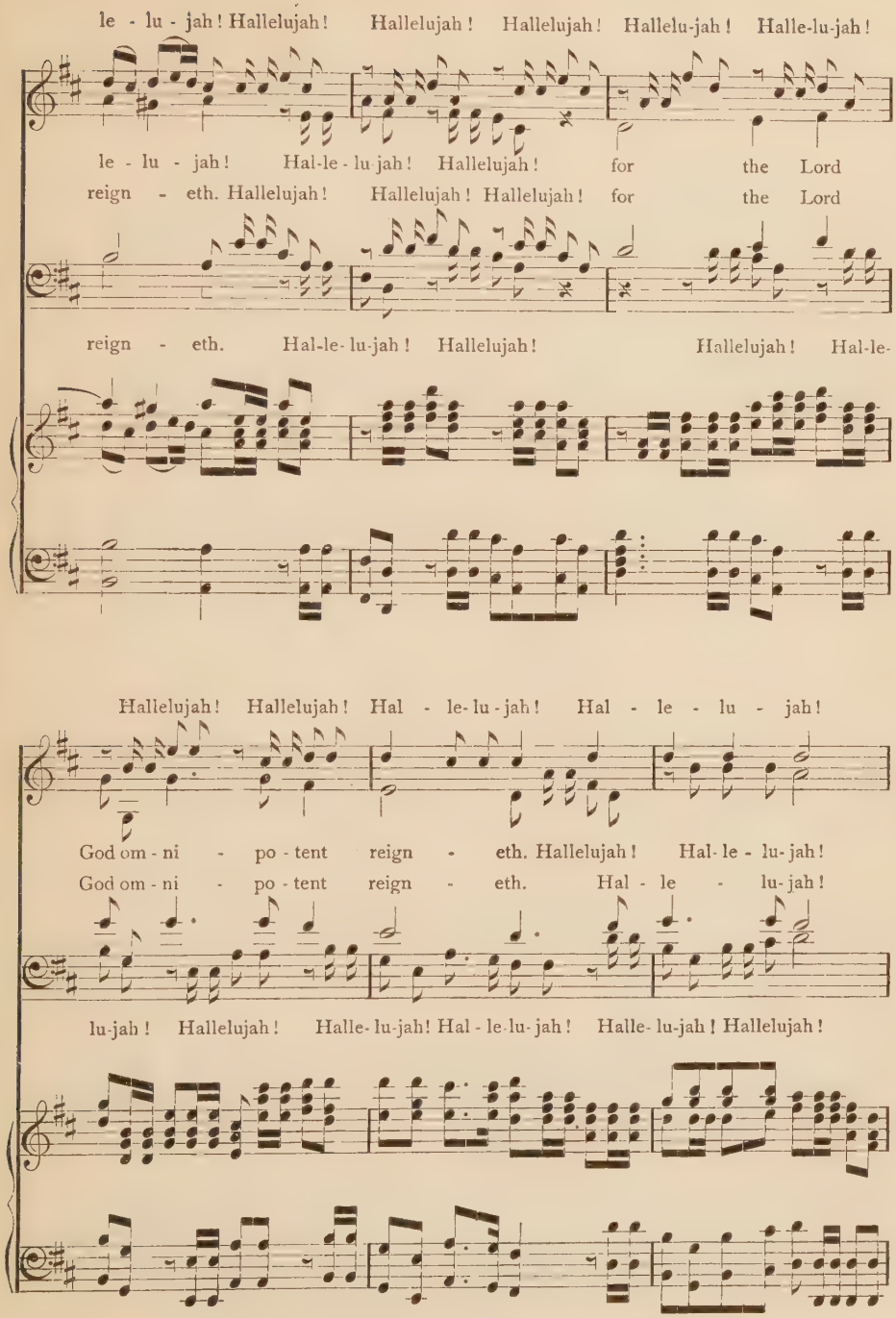

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le- lu- jah! Hal-
le - lu - jah! for the Lord God om - ni - po-tent reign - eth. Hal - le -

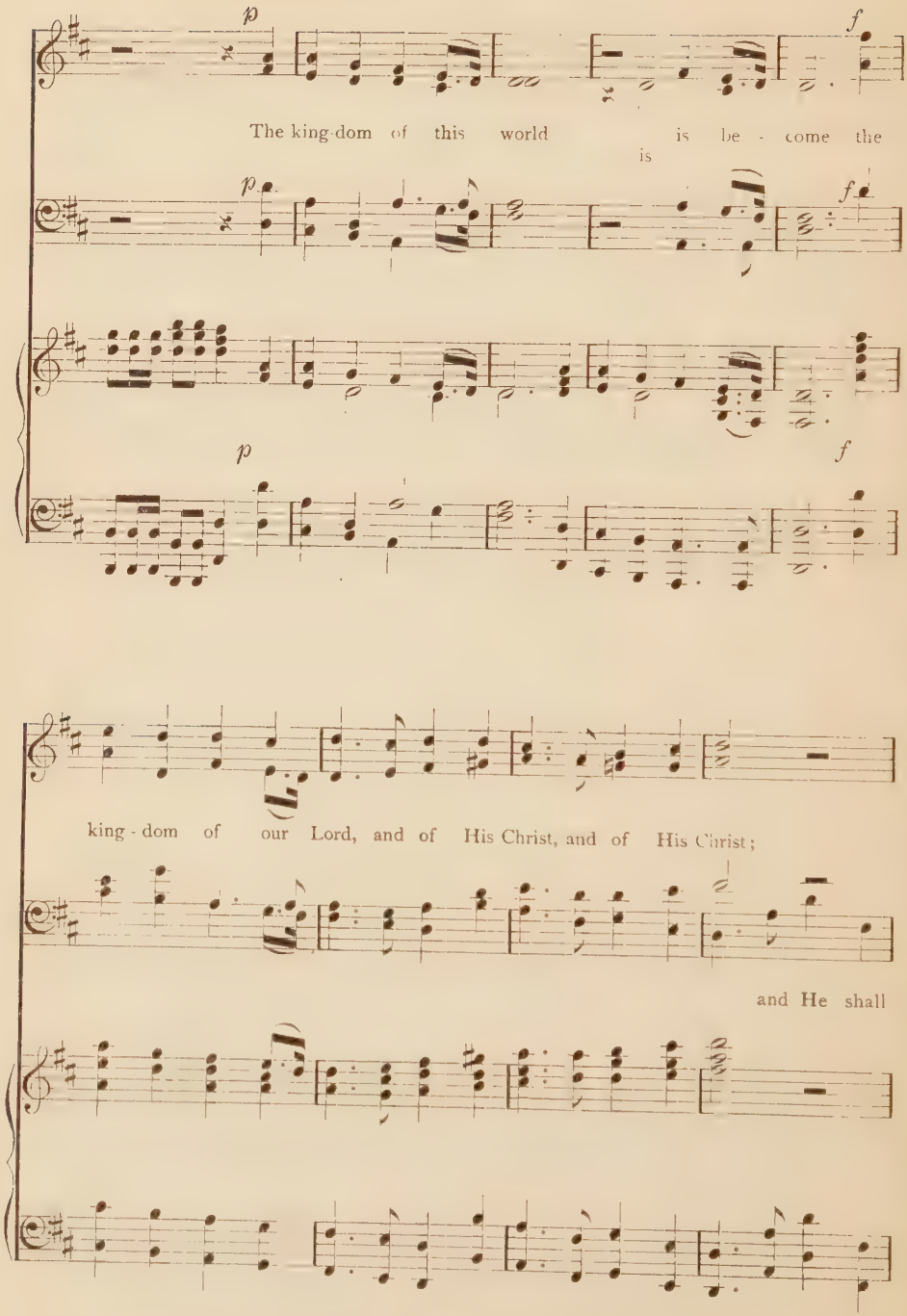
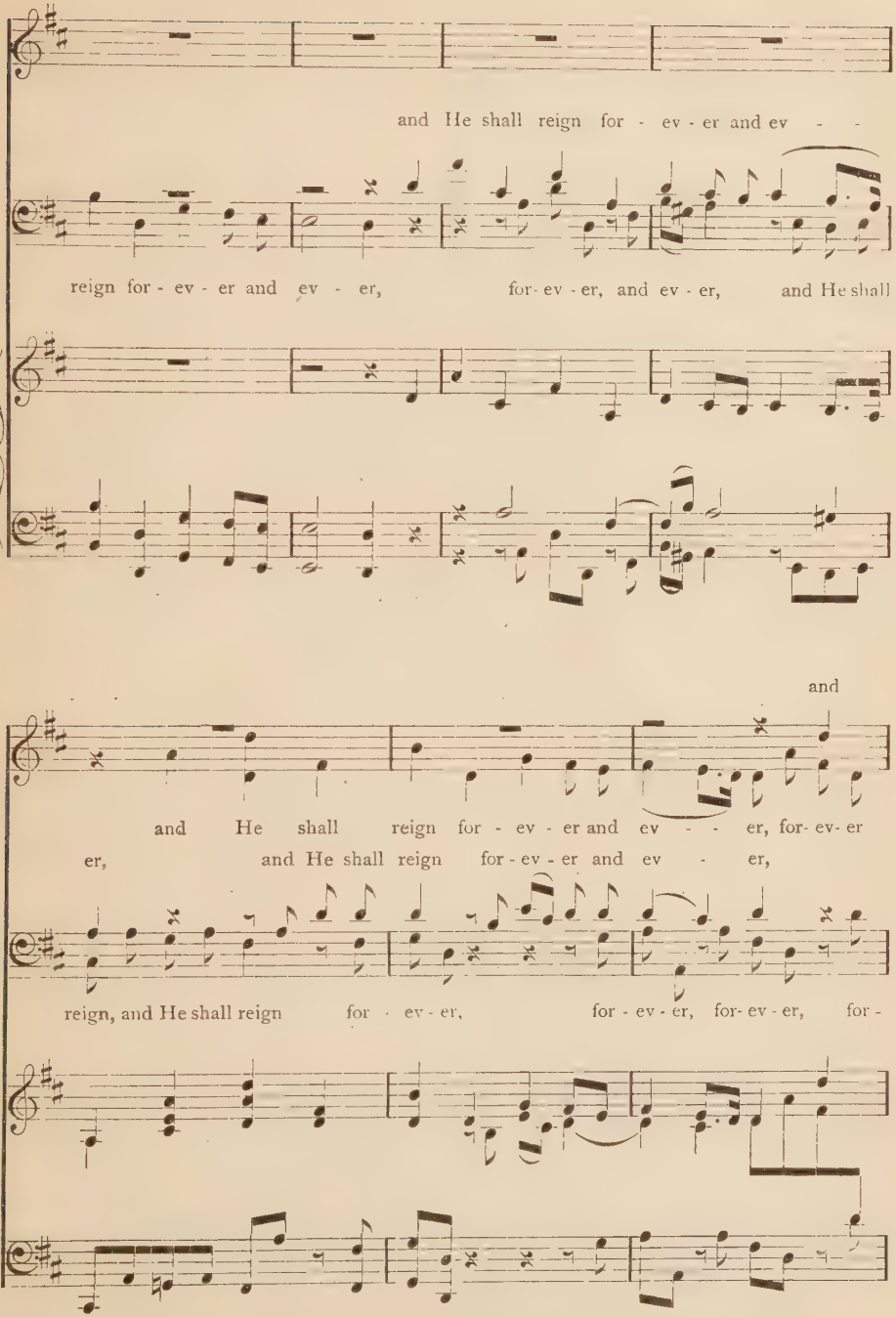

lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! for the Lord
God om - ni - po - tent reign - eth. Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le -

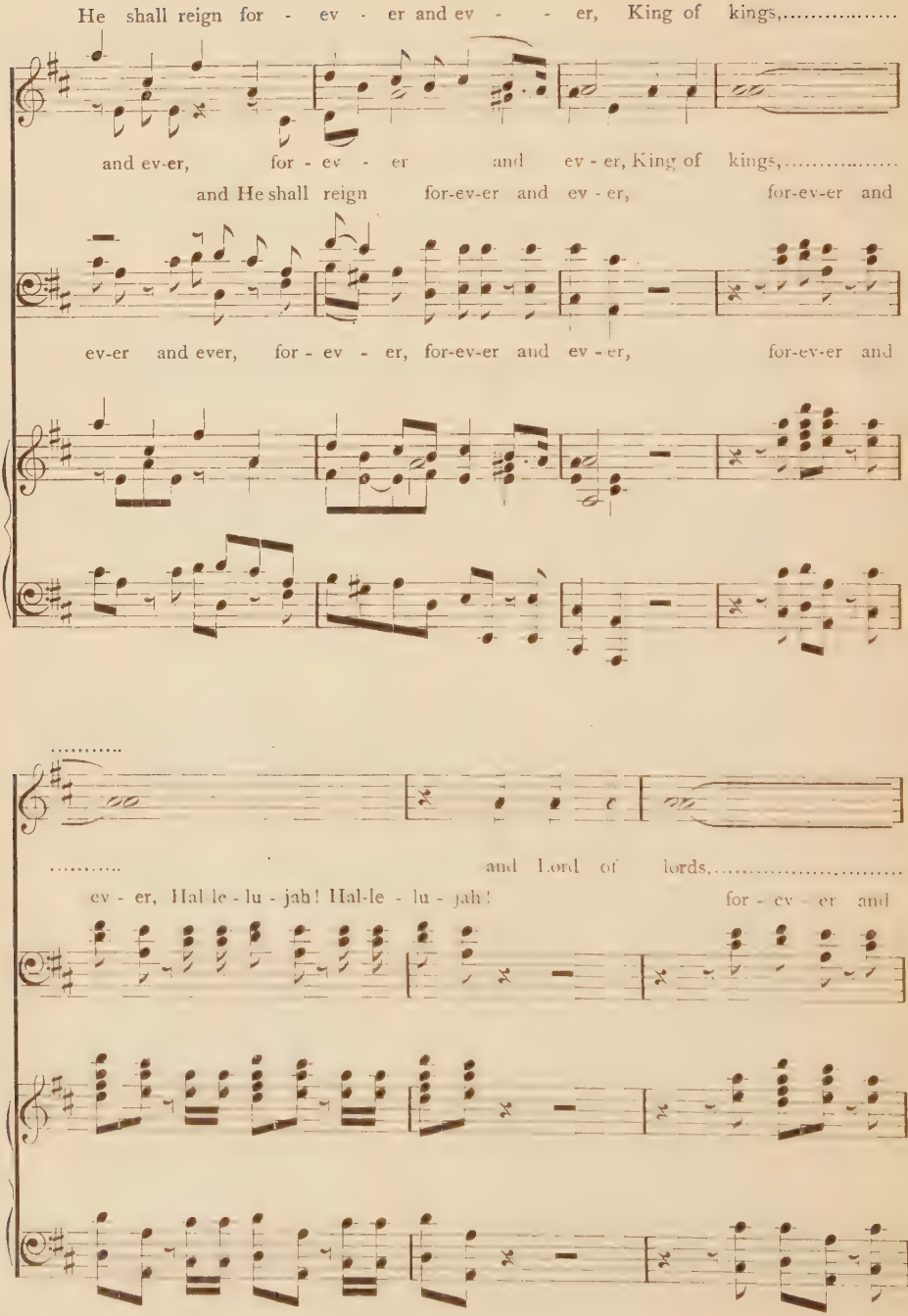
## Hallelujah Chorus

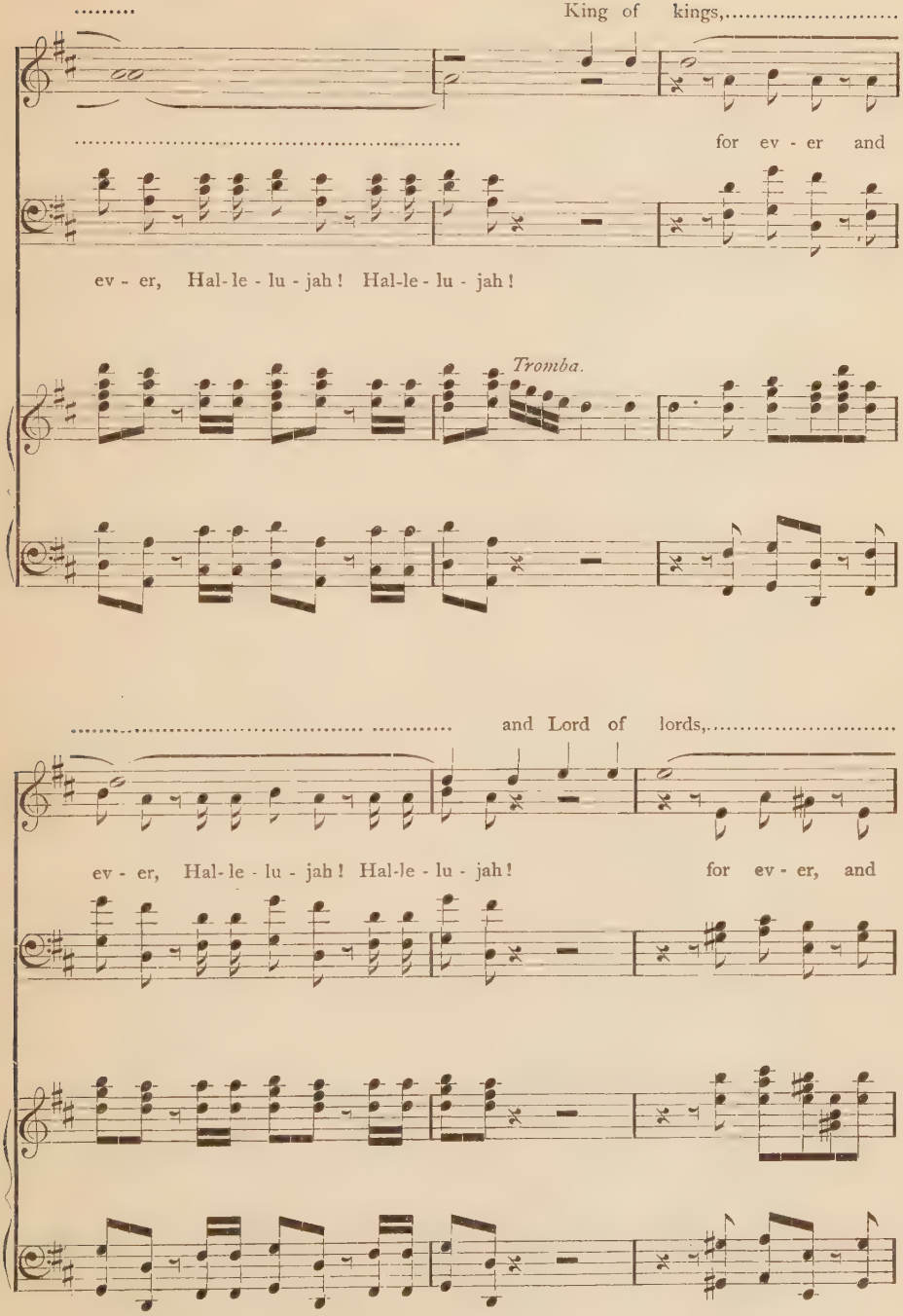

for the Lord God om- ni - po-tent
Hal-le-
lu- jah! Hal-le- lu- jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le - lu-jah! Hal-le- lu-jah! Hal -
reign - eth Hal-le- lu-jah. Hallelujah! Hallelu - jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-
lu-jah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hal- le - lu - jah! Hallelujah! Hai -
le - lu - jah! Hallelujah! for the Lord God om-ni - po- tent
Hal-le-lu-jah! for the Lord God om ni - po- tent

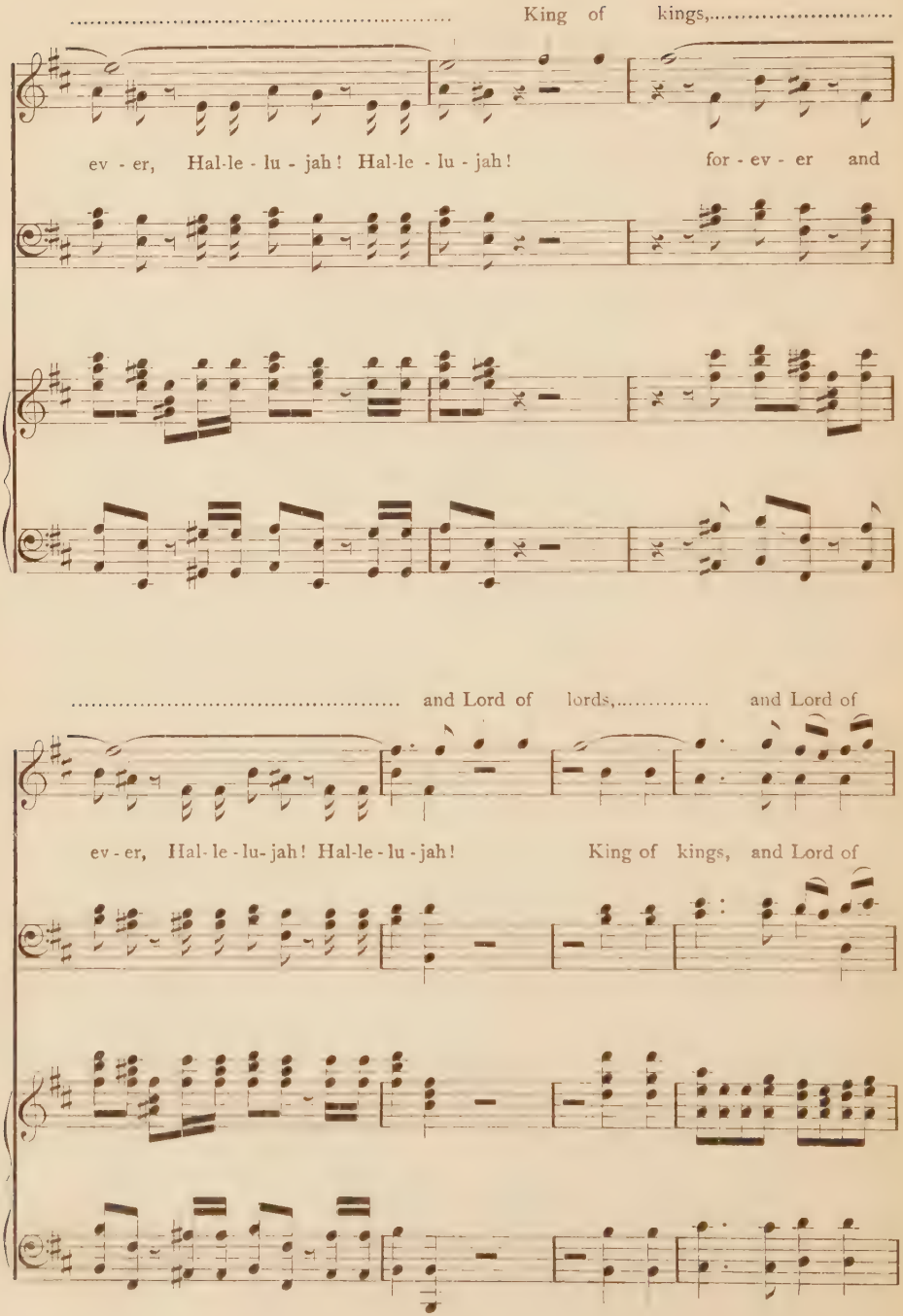
# Hallelujah Chorus

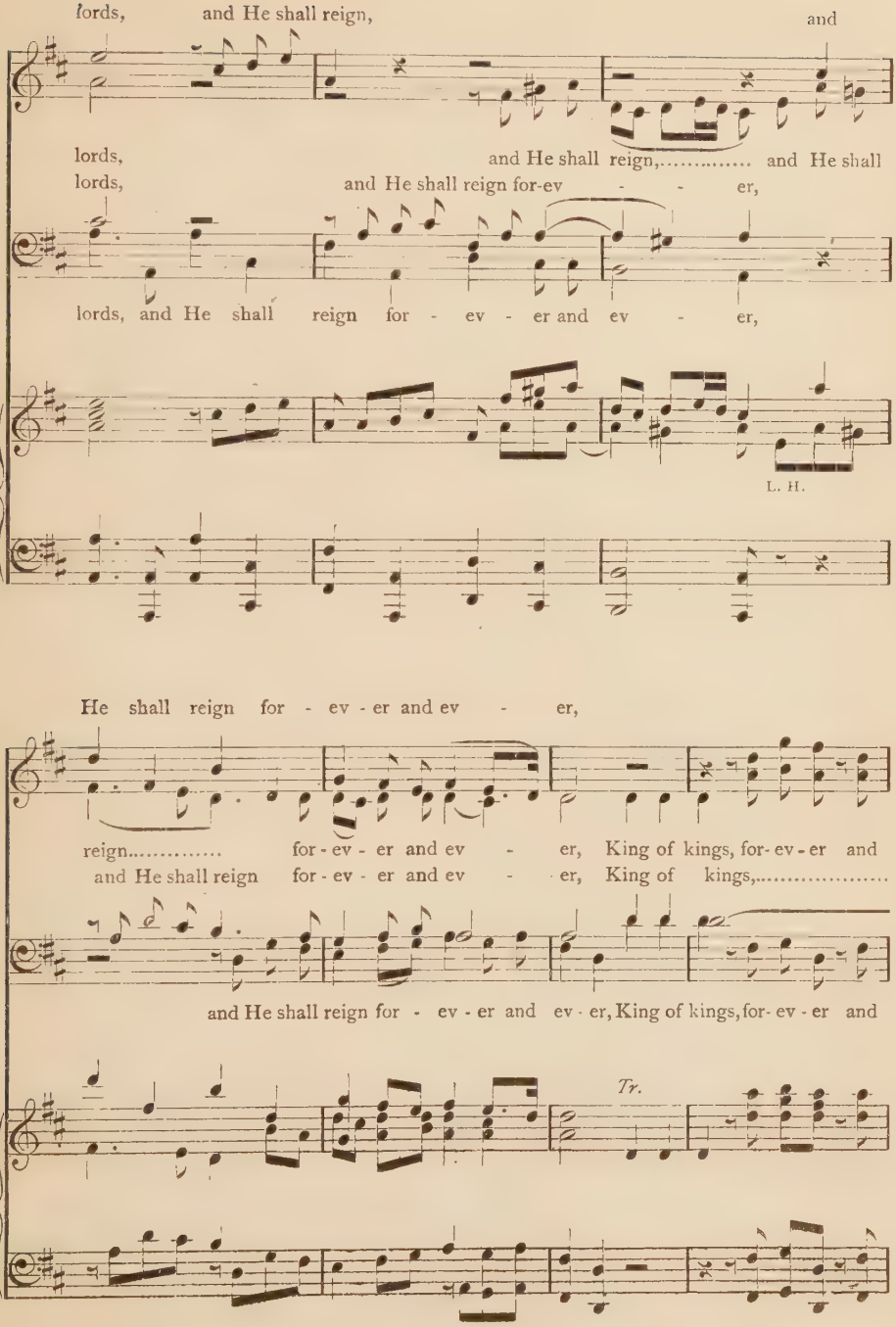

le - lu - jah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelu-jah! Halle-lu-jah!
le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu-jah! Hallelujah! for the Lord
reign - eth. Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! for the Lord
reign - eth. Hal-le-lu-jah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hal-le-
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hal - le-lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!
God om - ni - po - tent reign - eth. Hallelujah! Hal-le - lu-jah!
God om - ni - po - tent reign - eth. Hal - le - lu-jah!
lu-jah! Hallelujah! Halle-lu-jah! Hal - le-lu-jah! Halle-lu-jah! Hallelujah!

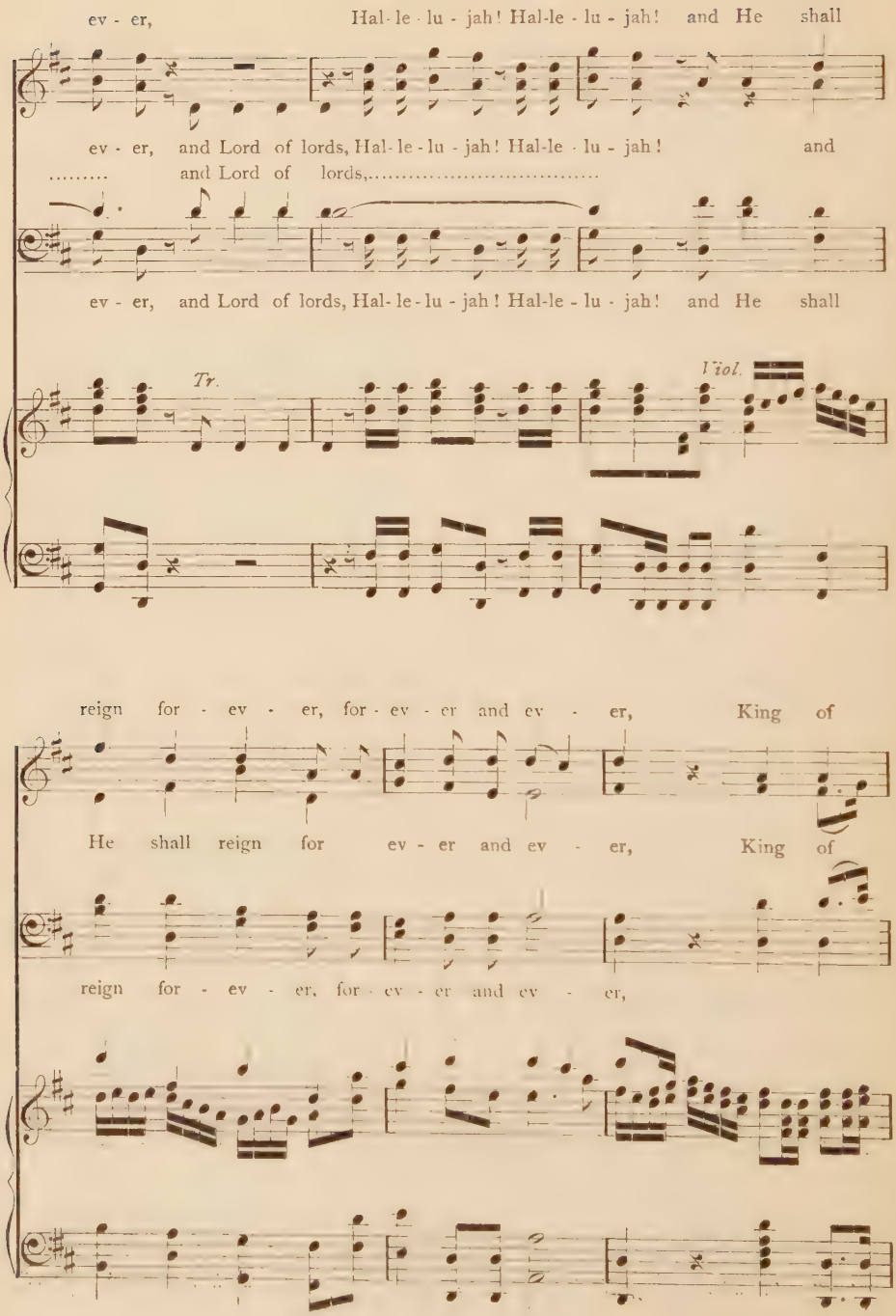

p
f
The king-dom of this world is be - come the
is
king - dom of our Lord, and of His Christ, and of His Christ;
and He shall

and He shall reign for - ev - er and ev - -
reign for - ev - er and ev - er, for - ev - er, and ev - er, and He shall
and
and He shall reign for - ev - er and ev - - er, for - ev - er
er, and He shall reign for - ev - er and ev - er,
reign, and He shall reign for - ev - er, for - ev - er, for - ev - er, for -

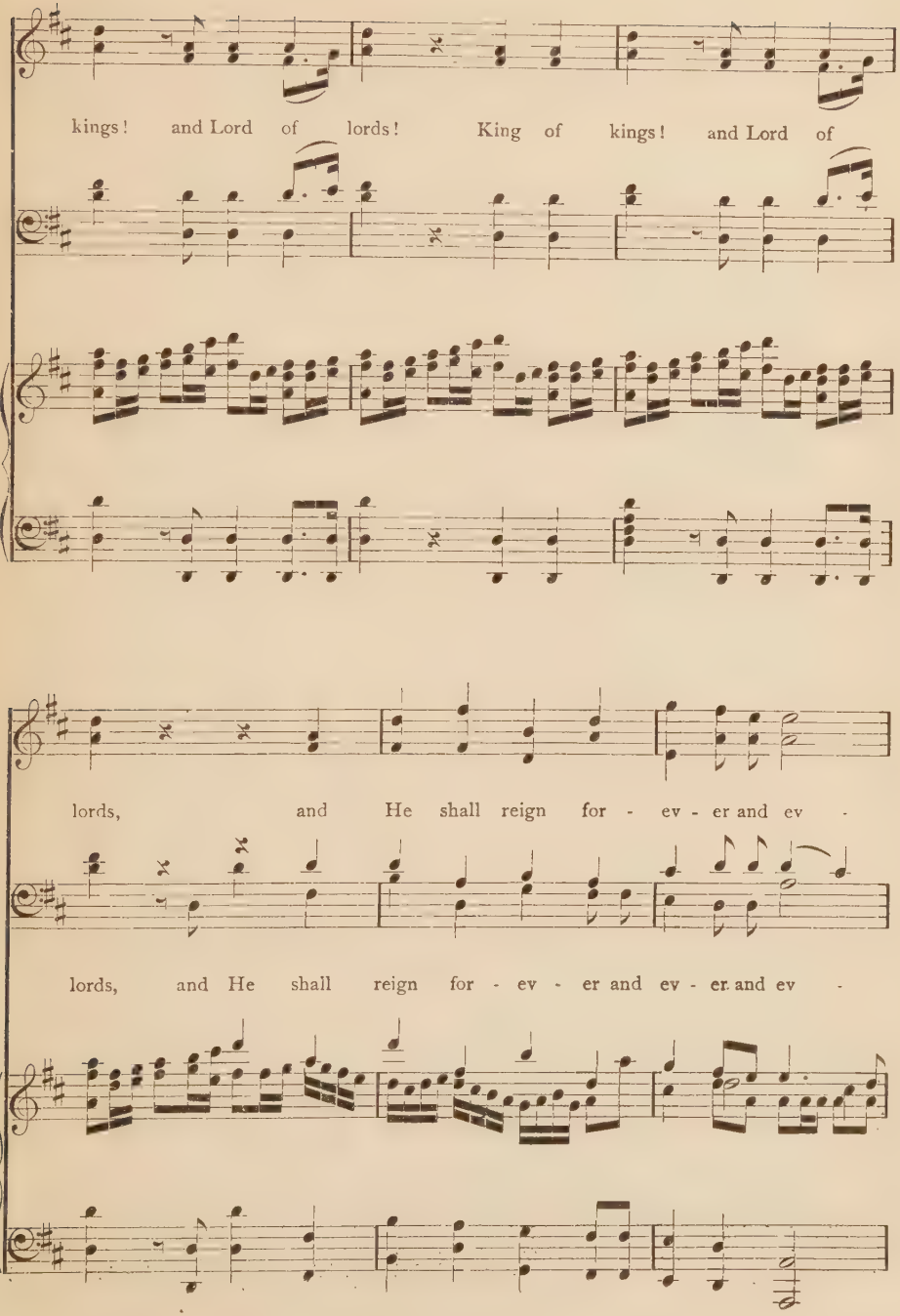

He shall reign for - ev - er and ev - - er, King of kings,.....
and ev-er, for - ev - er and ev - er, King of kings,.....
and He shall reign for-ev-er and ev - er, for-ev-er and
ev-er and ever, for - ev - er, for-ev-er and ev - er, for-ev-er and
.....
..... and Lord of lords,.....
ev - er, Hal le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah! for - ev - er and


King of kings,
for ev - er and
ev - er, Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!
Tromba.
and Lord of lords,
ev - er, Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!
for ev - er, and

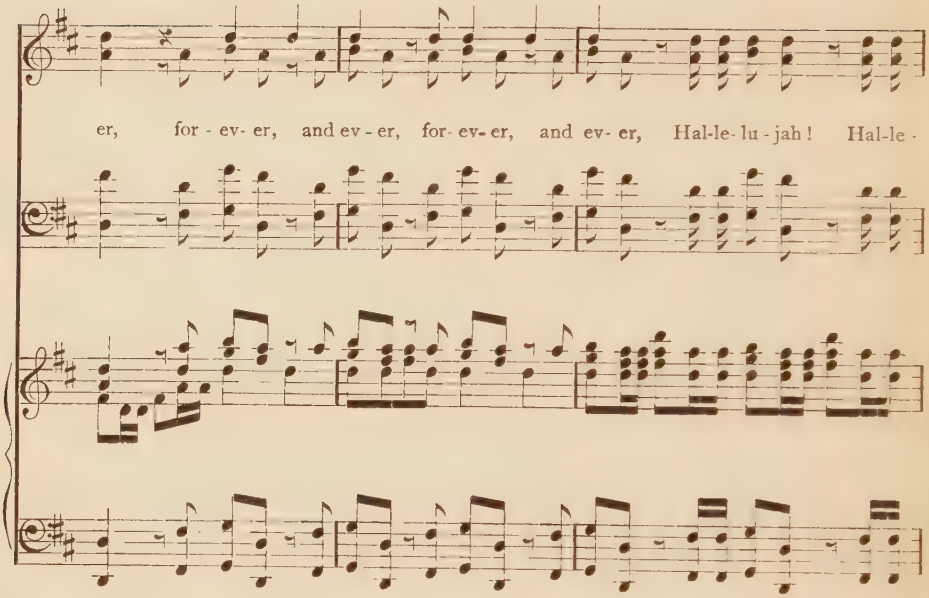

King of kings,
ev - er, Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah! for - ev - er and
and Lord of lords,
and Lord of
ev - er, Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah! King of kings, and Lord of

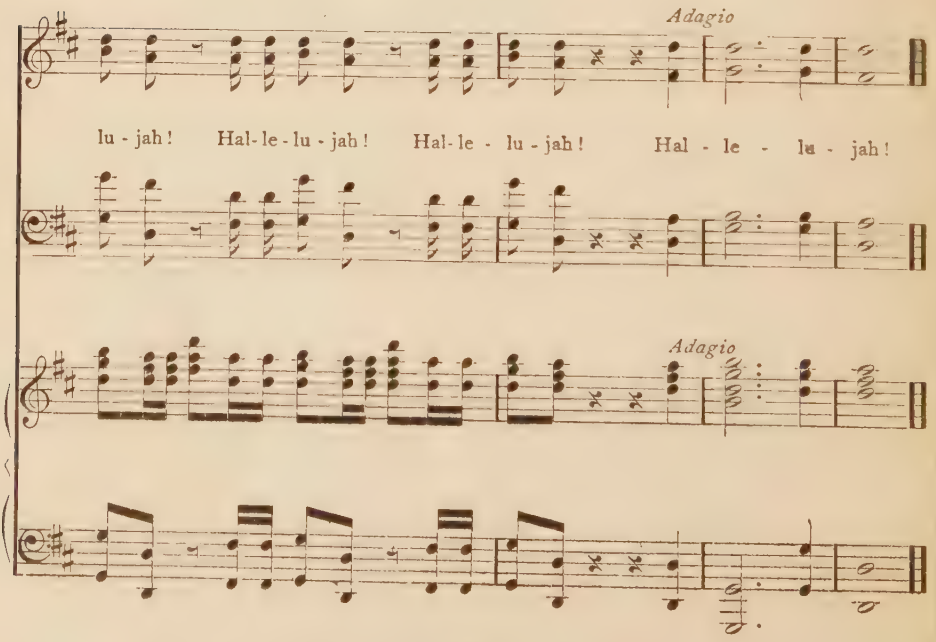

lords, and He shall reign, and
lords, and He shall reign,..... and He shall
lords, and He shall reign for-ev - - er,
lords, and He shall reign for - ev - er and ev - er,
L. H.
He shall reign for - ev - er and ev - er,
reign..... for - ev - er and ev - er, King of kings, for- ev - er and
and He shall reign for - ev - er and ev - er, King of kings,.....
and He shall reign for - ev - er and ev - er, King of kings, for- ev - er and
Tr.


ev - er, Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah! and He shall
ev - er, and Lord of lords, Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah! and
..... and Lord of lords,.....
ev - er, and Lord of lords, Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah! and He shall
Tr.
Viol.
reign for - ev - er, for - ev - er and ev - er, King of
He shall reign for ev - er and ev - er, King of
reign for - ev - er, for - ev - er and ev - er,


kings! and Lord of lords! King of kings! and Lord of
lords, and He shall reign for - ev - er and ev -
lords, and He shall reign for - ev - er and ev - er and ev -

King of kings! and Lord of lords!



# Alphabetical Index

The figures refer to the numbers of the Hymns

(Hymns Marked with an Asterisk (*) Should Be Committed to Memory.)


*Abide With Me..... 15
Abide With Us, Our Saviour..... 91
A Charge to Keep I Have..... 90
A Glory Gilds the Sacred Page..... 180
A Great and Mighty Wonder..... 61
Alleluia! Allelluia! Hearts to Heaven... 125
Alleluia! Sing to Jesus..... 40
All Glory, Laud and Honor..... 123
*All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.... 42
All My Heart With Joy is Springing.... 65
All Praise to Thee, My God, This Night.. 16
All That God May Give to Thee..... 265
Almighty God, Thy Word is Cast..... 5
*Am I a Soldier of the Cross..... 184
*A Mighty Stronghold Is Our God..... 149
Ancient of Days..... 144
Angels from the Realms of Glory..... 63
Angel Voices, Ever Singing..... 28
Arise, the Kingdom Is At Hand..... 50
Around the Throne of God in Heaven.. 229
Art Thou Weary, Art Thou Languid.... 95
As with Gladness Men of Old..... 82
A Thousand Years Have Come and Gone. 62
At the Name of Jesus..... 182
At Thy Feet, Our God and Father..... 166
Away in a Manger..... 60

*Beautiful Saviour..... 43
Beneath the Cross of Jesus..... 92
Blessed Jesus, at Thy Word..... 2
Blessing, and Honor, and Glory, and Power, ..... 44
Blest Day of God..... 24
Break, New-born Year..... 167
Break Thou the Bread of Life..... 183
*Brightest and Best of the Sons of the Morning ..... 84
Brightly Gleams Our Banner..... 243
But the Lord Is Mindful of His Own.. 253
By Cool Siloam's Shady Rill..... 185

Children of the Heavenly King..... 181
Children's Te Deum..... 250
Christ for the World We Sing..... 171
Christ is Made the Sure Foundation.... 152
Christ, the Lord, is Risen Again..... 129
Christ, the Lord, is Risen To-day..... 128
Christ, Whose Glory Fills the Sky..... 10
Christian, Dost Thou See Them..... 93
Christmas Song ..... 257
Come, Christian Children..... 224
Come, Holy Ghost, Our Souls Inspire.... 143
Come, Holy Spirit, God and Lord..... 142
Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove..... 139
Come, O Come, Thou Quickening Spirit.. 141
Come, My Soul, Thou Must Be Waking.. 11
Come, Thou Almighty King..... 145
*Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing.. 186
Come, Ye Faithful, Raise the Strain.... 127
Come, Ye Thankful People, Come..... 155
Crown Him with Many Crowns..... 41

Eternal Father, Strong to Save..... 188

Fair Waved the Golden Corn..... 219
Fling Out the Banner..... 172
*For All the Saints Who from Their Labors Rest ..... 189
For the Beauty of the Earth..... 157
*For Thee, O Dear, Dear Country..... 227
For Thy Mercy and Thy Grace..... 168
Forward Be Our Watchword..... 244
From Greenland's Icy Mountains..... 173
From the Eastern Mountains..... 83

*Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken.. 150
Glory Be to Jesus..... 94
Go Forward, Christian Soldier..... 190
God Bless Our Native Land..... 165
God Is Love..... 187
*God Moves in a Mysterious Way..... 192
God in Heaven, Hear Our Singing..... 218
God of Our Fathers, Whose Almighty Hand ..... 162

# Alphabetical Index


God of Our Lives, Thy Constant Care... 169
Golden Harps Are Sounding..... 135
Good Christian Men, Rejoice..... 64
Good News from Heaven..... 68
*Great God, How Infinite Art Thou.... 29
Great God, We Sing That Mighty Hand.. 170
*Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah..... 191

Hail the Day That Sees Him Rise..... 136
Hail, Thou Once Despised Jesus..... 96
Hail to the Lord's Anointed..... 85
Hallelujah Chorus ..... 269
Hallelujah! Fairest Morning..... 23
Hark, Hark, My Soul..... 228
Hark, the Herald Angels Sing..... 66
Hark, the Sound of Holy Voices..... 230
Hark, the Voice Eternal..... 51
Hark, the Voice of Jesus Calling..... 193
He Leadeth Me..... 194
Holy Father, Hear My Cry..... 195
*Holy, Holy, Holy..... 146
Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord..... 147
How Brightly Shines the Morning Star.. 87
How Lovely Are the Messengers..... 267
Hushed Was the Evening Hymn..... 221

I Am Jesus' Little Lamb..... 220
If Thou But Suffer God to Guide Thee.. 106
I Heard a Sound of Voices..... 236
I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say..... 97
I Lay My Sins on Jesus..... 100
*I Love Thy Zion, Lord..... 107
I'm Not Ashamed to Own My Lord.... 103
I Think When I Read That Sweet Story 222
Incline Thine Ear..... 254
*In the Cross of Christ I Glory..... 98
In the Hour of Trial..... 101
It Came Upon the Midnight Clear..... 67

*Jerusalem, the Golden..... 232
Jesus, and Shall It Ever Be..... 99
Jesus Christ Is Risen To-day..... 126
Jesus Christ, Our Saviour..... 223
Jesus, King of Glory..... 45
Jesus Lives, Thy Terrors Now..... 130
*Jesus, Lover of My Soul..... 102
Jesus, Meek and Gentle..... 225
Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me..... 108
Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun.... 174
Jesus, Sun of Righteousness..... 12
*Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee..... 105
Jesus, Thy Boundless Love to Me..... 104
Joy to the World..... 69
Just As I am..... 106

King to Jews and Gentiles Given..... 86

Lift Up Your Heads, Ye Mighty Gates.. 54
Lo, He Comes With Clouds Descending. 52
Look, Ye Saints, the Sight is Glorious.. 137
Lord, Dismiss Us With Thy Blessing.. 6
Lord God of Morning..... 13
Lord, in the Morning..... 14
Lord, We Come Before Thee Now..... 4
Lord, With Glowing Heart I'd Praise Thee 31
*Love Divine, All Loves Excelling..... 200
Love Divine ..... 252

Mighty God, While Angels Bless Thee... 46
My Church! My Church!..... 151
My Country, 'Tis of Thee..... 164
*My Faith Looks Up to Thee..... 108
My God and Father, While I Stray..... 203
My God, How Wonderful Thou Art.... 30
My God, I Thank Thee, Who Hast Made. 159
My Jesus, As Thou Wilt..... 107
*My Soul, Be On Thy Guard..... 109

*Nearer, My God, to Thee..... 233
*Not All the Blood of Beasts..... 202
Now May He Who from the Dead.... 7
*Now Thank We All Our God..... 32
Now the Day Is Over..... 17

O Christians! Leagued Together..... 199
*O Come, All Ye Faithful..... 71
O Come, O Come, Emmanuel..... 58
O Day of Rest and Gladness..... 25
*O Jesus, Thou Art Standing..... 112
O Little Town of Bethlehem..... 70
O Lord of Heaven and Earth and Sea.. 34
O Lord, Our God, Arise..... 175
O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee.... 111
*O Mother, Dear, Jerusalem..... 234
O Paradise, O Paradise..... 235
*O Sacred Head, Now Wounded..... 110
O Saviour, Precious Saviour..... 47
O Thou Before Whose Presence..... 201
O Thou, the Contrite Sinner's Friend.. 117
O Thou Whose Presence..... 158
O Word of God Incarnate..... 204
Oh, How Shall I Receive Thee..... 59
Oh, What Their Joy and Their Glory Must Be ..... 231
Oh, Where Are Kings and Empires Now. 153
*Oh, Worship the King..... 33
Oft in Danger, Oft in Woe..... 208
On our Way Rejoicing..... 8
Once Again, O Blessed Time..... 72
Once in Royal David's City..... 73
Once More the Liberal Year Laughs Out. 156
Onward, Christian Soldiers..... 245

# Alphabetical Index


Open Now Thy Gates of Beauty..... 1
Our Blest Redeemer, Ere He Breathed... 140
*Our God, Our Help in Ages Past..... 163

Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven... 35
Praise the Lord of Heaven..... 36
Praise to the Lord, the Almighty..... 37
Praise Ye Jehovah..... 268
Praise Ye the Father..... 39
Prince of Peace, Control My Will..... 205

Rejoice, All Ye Believers..... 55
Rejoice, Rejoice, Ye Christians..... 74
Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart..... 246
Ride On, Ride On, in Majesty..... 124
Rise, My Soul, and Stretch Thy Wings.. 207
*Rock of Ages..... 114
Round the Lord in Glory Seated..... 210

Safely Through Another Week..... 26
Saints of God, the Dawn is Brightening.. 176
Saviour, Again to Thy Dear Name We Raise ..... 9
Saviour, Like a Shepherd Lead Us..... 226
Saviour, When In Dust to Thee..... 113
Saviour, Who Thy Flock Art Feeding.... 206
See Amid the Winter's Snow..... 77
See the Conqueror Mounts in Triumph 138
Shepherd of Tender Youth..... 209
Shout the Glad Tidings..... 75
Silent Night..... 76
Sing, O Heavens..... 259
Sleepers, Wake!.....53, 256
Softly Now the Light of Day..... 19
Something for Jesus..... 116
Sound Aloud Jehovah's Praises..... 148
Spirit of God, Descend Upon My Heart. 3
Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus..... 211
Summer Suns Are Glowing..... 212
*Sun of My Soul..... 18

Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand.... 242
*The Church's One Foundation..... 154
The Day Is Gently Sinking to a Close.. 21
The Day Is Past and Over..... 20
*The Day of Resurrection..... 131
The First Noel ..... 79
The God of Abram Praise..... 38
The Glory of God in Nature..... 266
The Happy Morn Is Come..... 133
The King of Love My Shepherd Is..... 118
The Morning Star on High..... 261
The Palms ..... 263
The Roseate Hues of Early Dawn..... 238
The Sands of Time Are Sinking..... 240
*The Son of God Goes Forth to War.... 247
The Son of God Goes Forth to War.... 248
The Song of Miriam..... 264
The Spacious Firmament on High..... 215
The Strife Is O'er..... 134
*The World Is Very Evil..... 239
There Is a City Builded..... 262
*There Is a Fountain Filled With Blood. 115
There Is a Green Hill Far Away..... 120
*There Is a Land of Pure Delight..... 241
Thine Holy Day's Returning..... 27
Thine Holy Day's Returning..... 255
Thou Art Coming, O My Saviour..... 56
Thou Shepherd of Israel Divine..... 214
Thou Whose Almighty Word..... 177
Though Poor Be the Chamber..... 258
Through the Day Thy Love..... 22
Through the Night of Doubt and Sorrow. 179
To God on High Be Thanks and Praise.. 251
To Thee, O Lord, Our Hearts We Raise. 160
To Thee, My God, My Saviour..... 48

Unto Us a Child Is Born..... 81

*Watchman, Tell Us of the Night..... 57
We Give Thee But Thine Own..... 213
We March, We March, to Victory..... 249
We May Not Climb the Heavenly Steeps. 216
We Plow the Fields..... 161
We Praise Thee, We Bless Thee..... 249
We Three Kings of Orient Are..... 89
Weary of Earth, and Laden With My Sins ..... 119
Welcome, Happy Morning..... 132
What Star Is This?..... 88
*When All Thy Mercies, O My God.... 217
When His Salvation Bringing..... 122
When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.... 260
*When I Survey the Wondrous Cross... 121
When This Passing World Is Done..... 237
When Morning Gilds the Skies..... 49
When This Passing World Is Done..... 237
While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks By Night ..... 78
While Their Flocks the Shepherds Tended 80

Ye Christian Heralds..... 178

# Topical Index

The figures refer to the numbers of the Hymns

(Hymns Marked with an Asterisk (*) Should Be Committed to Memory.)


Opening, 1-4.

2 Blessed Jesus, at Thy Word.
4 Lord, We Come Before Thee Now.
1 Open now Thy Gates of Beauty.
3 Spirit of God, Descend Upon My Heart.

Closing, 5-9.

5 Almighty God, Thy Word Is Cast.
6 Lord, Dismiss Us with Thy Blessing.
7 Now May He Who from the Dead.
8 On Our Way Rejoicing.
9 Saviour, Again to Thy Dear Name We Raise.

Morning, 10-14.

10 Christ Whose Glory Fills the Skies.
11 Come, My Soul, Thou Must Be Waking.
12 Jesus, Sun of Righteousness.
13 Lord God of Morning and of Night.
14 Lord, in the Morning.

Evening, 15-22.

*15 Abide with Me.
16 All Praise to Thee, My God, This Night.
17 Now the Day Is Over.
19 Softly Now the Light of Day.
*18 Sun of My Soul.
21 The Day Is Gently Sinking to a Close.
20 The Day Is Past and Over.
22 Through the Day Thy Love Has Spared Us.

The Lord's Day, 23-27.

23 Hallelujah! Fairest Morning.
24 Blest Day of God, Most Calm, Most Bright.
25 O Day of Rest and Gladness.
26 Safely Through Another Week.
27 Thine Holy Day's Returning.

Praise to God, 28-39.

28 Angel Voices, Ever Singing.
*29 Great God, How Infinite Art Thou.
31 Lord, with Glowing Heart I'd Praise Thee.
30 My God, How Wonderful Thou Art.
*32 Now Thank We All Our God.
34 O Lord of Heaven and Earth and Sea.
*33 Oh, Worship the King.
35 Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven.
36 Praise the Lord of Heaven.
37 Praise to the Lord, the Almighty.
39 Praise Ye the Father.
38 The God of Abram Praise.

Praise to Christ, 40-49.

40 Alleluia! Sing to Jesus.
*42 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.
*43 Beautiful Saviour, King of Creation.
44 Blessing, and Honor, and Glory, and Power.
41 Crown Him with Many Crowns.
45 Jesus, King of Glory.
46 Mighty God, While Angels Bless Thee.
47 O Saviour, Precious Saviour.
48 To Thee, My God, My Saviour.
49 When Morning Gilds the Skies.

THE CHURCH YEAR

Advent, 50-59.

50 Arise, the Kingdom Is at Hand.
51 Hark! the Voice Eternal.
54 Lift Up Your Heads, Ye Mighty Gates.
52 Lo! He Comes, with Clouds Descending.
58 O Come, O Come, Emmanuel.
59 Oh, How Shall I Receive Thee?
55 Rejoice, All Ye Believers.
53 Sleepers, Wake.
56 Thou Art Coming, O My Saviour.
*57 Watchman, Tell Us of the Night.

Christmas, 60-81.

61 A Great and Mighty Wonder.
62 A Thousand Years Have Come and Gone.
60 Away in a Manger.

65 All My Heart with Joy Is Springing.
63 Angels from the Realms of Glory.
64 Good Christian Men, Rejoice.
68 Good News from Heaven the Angels Bring.
66 Hark, the Herald Angels Sing.
67 It Came Upon the Midnight Clear.
69 Joy to the World.
*71 Oh, Come, All Ye Faithful.
70 O Little Town of Bethlehem.
72 Once Again, O Blessed Time.
73 Once in Royal David's City.
74 Rejoice, Rejoice, Ye Christians.
77 See Amid the Winter's Snow.
75 Shout the Glad Tidings.
76 Silent Night.
79 The First Noel.
78 While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks by Night.
80 While Their Flocks the Shepherds Tended.
81 Unto Us a Child Is Born.

EPIPHANY, 82-89.

82 As With Gladness Men of Old.
*84 Brightest and Best of the Sons of the Morning.
83 From the Eastern Mountains.
85 Hail to the Lord's Anointed.
87 How Brightly Shines the Morning Star.
86 King to Jews and Gentiles Given.
89 We Three Kings of Orient Are.
88 What Star Is This?

LENT, 90-121.

90 A Charge to Keep I Have.
91 Abide With Us, Our Saviour.
95 Art Thou Weary, Art Thou Languid?
92 Beneath the Cross of Jesus.
93 Christian, Dost Thou See Them?
94 Glory Be to Jesus.
96 Hail! Thou Once Despised Jesus.
97 I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say.
100 I Lay My Sins on Jesus.
103 I'm Not Ashamed to Own My Lord.
*98 In the Cross of Christ I Glory.
101 In the Hour of Trial.
99 Jesus! and Shall It Ever Be?
102 Jesus, Lover of My Soul.
*105 Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee.
104 Jesus, Thy Boundless Love to Me.
106 Just As I Am, Without One Plea.
*108 My Faith Looks Up to Thee.
107 My Jesus, as Thou Wilt.
*109 My Soul, Be On Thy Guard.
111 O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee.
*112 O Jesus, Thou Art Standing.
*110 O Sacred Head! Now Wounded.
117 O Thou, the Contrite Sinner's Friend.
*114 Rock of Ages.
113 Saviour, When In Dust to Thee.
116 Something for Jesus.
118 The King of Love My Shepherd Is.
*115 There Is a Fountain Filled with Blood.
120 There Is a Green Hill Far Away.
119 Weary of Earth, and Laden with My Sin.
*121 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.

PALM SUNDAY, 122-124.

123 All Glory, Laud and Honor.
124 Ride On! Ride On in Majesty.
122 When His Salvation Bringing.

EASTER, 125-134.

125 Alleluia! Alleluia! Hearts to Heaven.
129 Christ, the Lord, Is Risen Again.
128 Christ, the Lord, Is Risen To-day.
127 Come, Ye Faithful, Raise the Strain.
126 Jesus Christ Is Risen To-day.
130 Jesus Lives! Thy Terrors Now.
*131 The Day of Resurrection.
133 The Happy Morn Is Come.
134 The Strife Is O'er.
132 Welcome, Happy Morning.

ASCENSION, 135-138.

135 Golden Harps are Sounding.
136 Hail the Day That Sees Him Rise.
137 Look, Ye Saints, the Sight Is Glorious.
138 See, the Conqueror Mounts in Triumph.

WHITSUNTIDE, 139-143.

143 Come, Holy Ghost, Our Souls Inspire.
142 Come, Holy Spirit, God and Lord.
139 Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove.
141 Come, Oh, Come, Thou Quickening Spirit.
140 Our Blest Redeemer, Ere He Breathed.

TRINITY, 144-148.

144 Ancient of Days.
145 Come, Thou Almighty King.
*146 Holy, Holy, Holy.
147 Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord.
148 Sound Aloud Jehovah's Praises.

REFORMATION, 149-154.

*149 A Mighty Stronghold Is Our God.
152 Christ Is Made the Sure Foundation.
*150 Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken.

151 My Church! My Church!
*153 Oh, Where Are Kings and Empires Now.
*154 The Church's One Foundation.

THANKSGIVING, 155-161.

155 Come, Ye Thankful People, Come.
157 For the Beauty of the Earth.
159 My God, I Thank Thee Who Hast Made.
158 O Thou Whose Presence Went Before.
156 Once More the Liberal Year Laughs Out.
160 To Thee, O Lord, Our Hearts We Raise.
161 We Plow the Fields, We Scatter.

NATIONAL, 162-165.

165 God Bless Our Native Land.
162 God of Our Fathers.
164 My Country, 'Tis of Thee.
*163 Our God, Our Help in Ages Past.

NEW YEAR, 166-170.

166 At Thy Feet, Our God and Father
167 Break, New-born Year.
168 For Thy Mercy and Thy Grace.
169 God of Our Lives! Thy Constant Care.
170 Great God, We Sing.

MISSIONS, 171-179.

171 Christ for the World We Sing.
172 Fling Out the Banner, Let It Float.
173 From Greenland's Icy Mountains.
174 Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun.
175 O Lord Our God, Arise.
176 Saints of God! the Dawn Is Bright'ning.
177 Thou, Whose Almighty Word.
179 Through the Night of Doubt and Sorrow.
178 Ye Christian Heralds, Go, Proclaim.

GENERAL, 180-217.

*184 Am I a Soldier of the Cross?
180 A Glory Gilds the Sacred Page.
182 At the Name of Jesus.
183 Break Thou the Bread of Life.
185 By Cool Siloam's Shady Rill.
181 Children of the Heavenly King.
*186 Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing.
188 Eternal Father, Strong to Save.
*189 For all the Saints Who from Their Labors Rest.
190 Go Forward, Christian Soldier.
187 God Is Love; His Mercy Brightens.
*192 God Moves in a Mysterious Way.
*191 Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah.
193 Hark! the Voice of Jesus Calling.
194 He Leadeth Me.
195 Holy Father, Hear My Cry.
*197 I Love Thy Zion, Lord.
196 If Thou But Suffer God to Guide Thee.
198 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.
*200 Love Divine, All Loves Excelling.
203 My God and Father, While I Stray.
*202 Not All the Blood of Beasts.
201 O Thou Before Whose Presence.
204 O Word of God Incarnate.
199 O Christians! Leagued Together.
208 Oft in Danger, Oft in Woe.
205 Prince of Peace, Control My Will.
207 Rise, My Soul, and Stretch Thy Wings.
210 Round the Lord in Glory Seated.
206 Saviour, Who Thy Flock Art Feeding.
209 Shepherd of Tender Youth.
211 Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus.
212 Summer Suns Are Glowing.
215 The Spacious Firmament on High.
214 Thou Shepherd of Israel Divine.
213 We Give Thee But Thine Own.
216 We May Not Climb the Heavenly Steeps.
*217 When All Thy Mercies, O My God.

CHILDREN, 218-226.

224 Come, Christian Children.
219 Fair Waved the Golden Corn.
218 God of Heaven, Hear Our Singing.
221 Hushed Was the Evening Hymn.
222 I Think When I Read.
220 I Am Jesus' Little Lamb.
223 Jesus Christ, Our Saviour.
225 Jesus, Meek and Gentle.
226 Saviour, Like a Shepherd Lead Us.

HEAVEN, 227-242.

229 Around the Throne of God in Heaven.
*227 For Thee, O Dear, Dear Country.
228 Hark, Hark, My Soul.
230 Hark! the Sound of Holy Voices.
236 I Heard a Sound of Voices.
*232 Jerusalem, the Golden.
*233 Nearer, My God, to Thee.
*234 O Mother Dear, Jerusalem.
235 O Paradise, O Paradise.
*231 Oh, What Their Joy and Their Glory Must Be.
242 Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand.
238 The Roseate Hues of Early Dawn.
*239 The World Is Very Evil.
240 The Sands of Time Are Sinking.
*241 There Is a Land of Pure Delight.
237 When This Passing World is Done.

PROCESSIONAL, 243-248.
243 Brightly Gleams Our Banner.
244 Forward Be Our Watchword.
245 Onward, Christian Soldiers.
246 Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart.
*247 The Son of God Goes Forth to War.
248 The Son of God Goes Forth to War.
249 We March, We March to Victory.

## APPENDIX

250 Children's Te Deum.
251 To God on High.
252 Love Divine.
253 But the Lord Is Mindful of His Own.
254 Incline Thine Ear.
255 Thine Holy Day's Returning.
256 Sleepers, Wake!
257 Christmas Song.
258 Though Poor Be the Chamber.
259 Sing, O Heavens!
260 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.
261 The Morning Star on High is Glowing.
262 There Is a City Builded. (Sion.)
263 The Palms.
264 The Song of Miriam.
265 All That God May Give to Thee.
266 The Glory of God in Nature.
267 How Lovely Are the Messengers.
268 Praise Ye Jehovah.
269 Hallelujah Chorus.